



# MONSTER FACTORY

BOOK 01

*The Sheathed Sword*

EPUB CREATION BY LISA HAYES

# Monster Factory

(Chao ji guai shou gong chang)

(超级怪兽工厂)

(超級怪獸工廠)

by

(The Sheathed Sword)

(匣中藏劍)

# Synopsis

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I am Ye Qing. Lucky I found a [Monster Factory] application.

This bunch of super strong monsters are individually comparable to over 100 human beings, and they bring all kinds of skills!

Efficiency? With the skill processing speed +300, you still want to compete?

Precision? cough, cough Bring me that legendary dial caliper, let's show them what absolute precision really mean.

Ye Qing: When, us, men want to be successful, we pull out our wallets.

Monsters: Don't play those malice games with us. The creation of ultimate machinery is our love and life. These impenetrable bodies are our tools of the trade.

20 meter tall, overly buffed savage looking monsters hold on to a ultimate cutting machine and yells at the sky: "I, am not targeting anyone specifically! Rather I am saying all, are, TRASH!"

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# Chapter 1: Unlucky

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In the massive expanse of China.

9 am. On state road 104.

Inside a commercial van belonging to [Clear Sky Mechanical Saw Factory] which also has a range of products printed on it.

Ye Qing paled as he hanged up his seventh call of the day.

So far, he has reached out to 7 different close friends of his. But the amount of money he is able to borrow paled when compared to what he needs. Including his own savings, plus their help, he only managed to gather 13,000 yuan.

Ye Qing will never complain: at least this allowed him to understand the nature of his friends. Rather he is very thankful to them. His group of friends and classmates are pretty much the same as him; recent graduates thrown into the everyday workforce. In particular, none of them are wealthy second generations.

Those who are able to answer his calls and lend out their precious savings has already moved Ye Qing.

But this much is nowhere near enough.

A major accident occurred today in the machinery factory owned by his father.

Ye Qing's family lives in Zhongyun, Jiangnan. His father, Ye Jiangning, once was the head of a workshop owned by Red Light Machinery.

In the downturn of 98, Ye Jiangning grabbed a couple of his workers and opened up their own machinery workshop. This workshop only did outsourced work from Red Light Machinery.

In 09, the machinery workshop upgraded to Clear Sky Mechanical Saw Factory, specializing in large scale mechanical saw tools.

For example, large pipeline cutting tools, large scale concrete saws, large scale stainless steels miter saws.

The business for the saw factory was fine until two years ago.

For some unknown reason, the number of orders places had been decreasing steadily for the past two years.

Plus, with the retirement of the old generation from Red Light Machinery, the factory also lost all of their outsourced work. During this challenging period, the factory at times won't even get any order for months. Orders are a factory's lifeline. Barely any orders has left, the factory is on the verge of collapse. They are already 3 months behind on worker's wages.

Last week, Ye Jiangning's classmate who works for the state helped him secure an order of 7 concrete saws for Jiangshan masonry.

In order to face the state inspection team's evaluation of the city's culture and health, Zhongyun planned to reforest and replace the curb stone of the city's main streets.

Under the pressure of the order worth more than tens of millions, the boss of Jiangshan masonry, grudgingly cooperated with Clear Sky Mechanical Saw Factory.

An order of 7 concrete saws, won't let them make a killing, but at least it's enough to pay off the wages they owe their workers.

At the peak of factory, they had more than 30 workers, and so many orders that the workers often had to work overtime.

But now.....

The old generation who has the skills all left. Leaving behind only 8 apprentices.

Not only did the apprentices have subpar skills, they also have a crappy attitude. If it wasn't because of their low wages, Ye Jiangning would've fired them ages ago.

As a matter of fact, the first saw that was delivered to Jiangshan masonry yesterday had the guide rail deviate not long after use. Causing the resulting stone to be all slanted.

This kind of rudimentary mistake completely pissed off Jiangshan masonry. Their boss made calls that very night to have Clear Sky factory fix it. Otherwise they can forget about the rest of the payments.

Ye Qing is the factory's technician. Influenced by the factory from a very early age, he chose to graduate from university as a mechanical engineer.

Hence, during this period of internship, Ye Qing drove his commercial van everywhere to advertise the products of his family's factory.

The saw's guide rail, is the concrete saw's most precise part. This needs to be so precise that Clear Sky factory can't even make it themselves.

Don't even mention the fact that Ye Qing and his workers can't make it, in the whole Jiangnan province, there is only a select few who has the ability to make them.

If it can't be made, then buy it. The guide rail for the saw is a product from Wanyang Precision Co. Ltd.

This company's product can definitely be trusted, otherwise they



wouldn't even be in business even after so many years.

Thus the problem can only be from the factory's workers when they installed it.

During the busy all nighter, not only did Ye Qing change the guide rails, but also tested the rest of the machine.

After everything, the boss of Jiangshan masonry is still pissed as all heck and kicked Ye Qing straight out. He didn't even bother to prepare a simple breakfast.

The hungry Ye Qing had to settle with several buns from a shop on the way home. While eating and rushing home, he was prepared to take a nice rest when he get back.

Who knew.....

Along the way, Ye Qing got an urgent call for from Ye Jiangning. Saying some accident happened in the factory.

This morning, the 8 workers punched in at 8 am. After Ye Jiangning had assigned them their day's goal, he went back upstairs to get some rest.

Last night's calls from Jiangshan masonry, had him pissed and up all night long. Having been in business for so many years, if a rudimentary mistake like a slanted guide rail got out, then the factory's reputation would've been utterly destroyed.

Precisely because Ye Jiangning went to sleep did the serious man made accident occur.

To make mechanical tools, most of the parts need to be made out of steel plates. The parts first are roughly cut out using flame cutting tools, then milled to precise measurements.

Steel plates have different specifications, so their thickness and weight are of course different.

When one of the workers, Cao Yun, was moving the plates, the youngest worker, Pang Ruifeng, just had to learn this skill of moving things with remote controls.

There is no choice but to admit that controlling things using a remote is actually really fun. This piece of steel machinery weighing several tons and spanning the whole factory only requires a race car like remote control to move.

Piloting this is like operation a real train, but with even more power. No matter who sees it will find it very addicting.

Pang Ruifeng wanted to try this out a long time ago, but couldn't find the chance no matter what. Now that Ye Jiangning went to sleep and isn't overlooking them, it gave him the perfect chance. Having bugged Cao Yun non-stop, he finally got the controls.

Having taken over the controls, Pang Ruifeng, under Cao Yun's

guidance, moves a steel plate over to the flame cutting area.

When the cutting and welding of the plates by workers were done, Pang Ruifeng volunteered to move the resulting machine. When Cao Yun found no mistakes in his movements, he also didn't say anything.

Who knew when Pang Ruifeng moved the welded machine over the CNC gantry mill and is lowering the suspension hook, he forgot to hit the brakes. As a result the 1.5 ton concrete saw bed smashed into the CNC mill.

The CNC gantry mill is the largest machine in the factory. This kind of leviathan specialized in processing large scale metal parts and is 13 meters long, 3 meters tall, and weighs 17 tons.

The unfinished machine bed smashed the upper structure of the CNC mill to smithereens. The 4 meter plus long workbench also suffered major damages.

This smash alone would cost tens of thousands to fix. But this isn't the reason why Ye Jiangning is in despair.

The CNC mill's upper structure include a computer operated arm system.

This arm system can be operated to move both left and right to help the workers control the mill from different angles. The arm is made out of normal stainless steel, but at the time there was two

workers, Lu Xiaozhen and Qian Dongdong, waiting beside the mill. Preparing to process the machine bed when it finally came down.

In the end, the broken arm system and some broken parts of the transfer system, smashed into the two; who didn't have the time to dodge.

Thankfully the machine bed smashed into the CNC mill and not on top of the two. Otherwise there would've been no need for them to visit the surgery room.

This is a serious man made accident caused by the misconduct of workers.

When Ye Jiangning ran down, with the help of the other workers, brought the bloody Lu Xiaozhen and Qian Dongdong to the hospital. In the rush they ran 8 red lights and broke several other laws.

While in the waiting room, Pang Ruifeng's face is paler than a piece of paper, stuck with the story that a problem with the controls is the cause of the accident and not him. Cao Yun, on the other hand, expressed his views on this accident with a fierce kick and several bitch slaps for Pang Ruifeng.

There is no point now in chasing after Pang Ruifeng as the cause of the accident. This is because this accident occurred to Lu Xiaozhen and Qian Dongdong while on the job. So of course the boss, Ye Jiangning, had to cover everything.

Lu Xiaozhen broke his third and fourth rib in his left chest, while his right shoulder is crushed. Qian Dongdong broke his skull, suffered from internal hemorrhage, and had large lacerations on his back.

Due to poor benefits, Clear Sky Mechanical Factory already owed the workers 3 months worth of wages.

The end payment from Jiangshan masonry for the concrete cutting tool is still missing. Couple of minutes ago Ye Qing called, but was rejected by their boss saying that he needs a week of testing and if there is no problem, then he'll transfer the rest.

Facing the current situation in the factory, Ye Qing is also close to despair.

The down payment from Jiangshan masonry, all went towards the materials for the order. Because they have this order in hand, the workers were also willing to delay their payments. In any case, Ye Jiangning also agreed to pay them 1000 extra as compensation after the order.

The factory only has a couple thousand yuan as liquid assets. Apart from the immovable assets, they had almost no savings left. Due to the poor business in the past few years, the profits they made back then were all used to cover the factory's expenses.

Ye Qing can only pray. Hopefully Lu Xiaozhen and Qian Dongdong aren't suffering from major problems.

Jiangshan masonry is situated near Meihua town. Due to a collision on the outskirts of Zhongyun, Ye Qing is stuck in a traffic jam.

After backing up a bit, Ye Qing parked the car on the shoulder of the road.

Loosening his seatbelt, Ye Qing turned on the car's music system and listened to songs by the famous star Xu Ninggong.

The currently famous star Xu Ninggong, is also from Zhongyun. She was in the same class as Ye Qing during all of elementary school. The Xu Ninggong back then, already started to display her unmatched artistic abilities.

When Ye Qing was in fourth grades, he even wrote her a love confession back then.....

Of course her rejection was obvious. During middle school Xu Ninggong moved to Beijing, so they lost contact. Now there isn't any chance, she's a nationwide superstar, well known throughout all of Asia; they are in two different worlds

Just when Ye Qing was deciding whether to continue calling his friends to borrow more money; he got a call from his mom, Xu Lan.

In the call, Xu Lan was sobbing the whole time. She told Ye Qing that while Ye Jiangning was waiting outside of the surgery room

during Lu Xiaozhen and Qian Dongdong's surgery, their family and relatives showed up and gave him a beating.

## Chapter 2: The Strange Pool

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Ye Qing's hands were clenched on the wheel and his face was ashened. He tried calling his father multiple times, the only response he received was the busy tone. It would appear that his father's injuries are far worse than described.

He hated not being able to instantly teleport to Zhongyun and beat the shit out of those family relatives. However the cruel reality is that that is not possible.

The headlines in local news tomorrow will include: a local factory had a major accident yesterday, the owners are extremely rude, even attempting to attack the victim's families.

The road is still blocked up front. With a quick turnaround, Ye Qing drove his van off of the highway and onto local roads.

Ye Qing is quite familiar with the roads near Zhongyun. Backing up on the shoulders and taking short cuts is merely to avoid being sandwiched is even harder. Sadly these short cuts aren't easy to navigate. These roads were originally built by a local brick kiln for trucks. Later this brick kiln closed, so everyone stop using this pothole ridden gravel road.

The commercial van is rear powered and has a high chassis. Under empty conditions, it operates almost like a SUV. Hence there is no need to be afraid of those screwed up roads

Passing multiple farms and a village, the trip was absolutely



terrible. It was like moving over fields of shell holes, with all the ups and downs.

Having carefully navigated past multiple giant potholes, Ye Qing clearly remembers a stretch of open farm land ahead.

This is also why Ye Qing would rather wait a bit during traffic jams, rather than taking short cuts across farm fields. He has no idea what is being grown in these fields. If it's only wheat then that would be fine, but it's stuff like corn, melons and such, then is no way for the car to safely cross because it'll destroy all the crops along the way.

Soon a half person deep pothole appeared in front of the van. Lucky both sides of the dirt trail are covered by wheat crops with clear tire tracks over them. Seeing this, Ye Qing followed the set out tracks made by a predecessor in all honesty.

“Sorry bro, but I’m really forced to do this. I heard that wheat sprouts will grow even after .....” Ye Qing drove as he apologized and comforted himself.

Pang

Ye Qing didn't even finish his sentence before the left front wheel of the van burst into smithereens.

Ye Qing anxiously got out of the car to examine the damages.

The result were eye popping. Underneath the front left wheel of the van is a piece of steel studded with sharp pins.

Ye Qing, who is familiar with everything mechanical, found that this isn't from any part of an agricultural tool. Rather this piece of metal is welded together by human hands, and placed here to specifically pop tires.

When these stuff is placed into the wheat fields, the green coverages of the wheat sprouts provide the perfect camouflage for it. It doesn't matter how good Ye Qing's eyesight is, he just wouldn't be able to find them while driving.

After some careful examination of the surroundings, Ye Qing is scared out of his wits. The two wheat fields beside the road are full of these stuff. With a walk around the car alone, Ye Qing is able to roughly identify more than 10 of them.

What is this hate! Bro why you gotta be like this!! You can't possibly have covered this whole stretch of fields right??

Having removed the tire popper, Ye Qing hurried tried to back the car onto the road. But to no avail. The loose wheat field soil prevented the stuck rear powered van from moving whatsoever.

The loose fields also prevented the changing of tires. When Ye Qing brought out the tire jack and the spare tire and had everything set up, the jack literally sank into the loose soil.

This field definitely belongs to some bastard. Ye Qing is pissed to the point of being on the verge of a complete mental breakdown.

Inside the van are just the repairing tools from his latest job like wrenches, levels, sleeves, calipers, and the likes. There is nothing there that can be placed underneath the jack to spread out the weight.

The wheat fields are also barren of any wooded materials.

The anxious Ye Qing suddenly remembered seeing some old wooden boats in a large pit. Without any further thoughts, he grabbed some wrecking tools and ran towards it.

These shell hole like pits are all part of the brick kiln. After the closure of the kiln, the local farmer probably filled these pits and used them to raise fish. Hence the broken boats there.

Ye Qing, while huffing and puffing, arrived at the nearest pit and quickly ran down the slopes.

Finally arriving at the bottom, Ye Qing is dumbstruck. On this side of the pool is a mountain of broken bricks, while everywhere else is cliffs. Since there is no way spider man exists, Ye Qing can only resort to climbing the mountains of bricks.

The broken bricks are full of sharp points, so Ye Qing had to be careful when climbing. Having reached the top, he took a deep breath and jumped down from that 2 meter tall pile.

The good thing is, the loose soil below absorbed most of the impact leaving Ye Qing without injury. It's just that during mid flight, Ye Qing can only stare on as his phone flew out of his pocket and dropped into the pool.

Having landed, Ye Qing leaped forward to try saving that precious phone.

But to no avail.....

Even with his whole arm in the water, he can only stare on as cell phone continued to sink further into the depth. These pits here were all dug out by the brick kiln. Even with 10 Ye Qing's standing on top of each, they still won't be enough to overcome the depth.

With these kind of depths, don't mention Ye Qing, but even if you brought Phelps here, even he can't do anything about it.

The phone itself isn't worth much, but apart from the cloud sync system inside, there is also a bunch of other data and seas of pictures that can't be returned with money.

"God, what the heck did I do to mess with you?!" Ye Qing yelled towards the sky as he knelt on the ground.

Suddenly a flash of blue light appeared out of nowhere, putting a stop to all of Ye Qing's complains. Then the dark green pool of water appeared to have been injected by 100,000 high voltage

volts. Countless blue electrical arcs rose to the surface from the depth of the pit.

buzz buzz buzz ~ buzzzzzzzz.....

The ground shook. The brick walls on the other side collapsed, sending endless splashes into the sky.

As the blue light illuminated the whole pit, it also lit up the face of the dismayed Ye Qing.

Borrowing the light produced by the electricity, Ye Qing shockingly finally found the source of all this. It actually came from his dropped phone at the bottom of the pit.

This is not possible! His cell phone battery has a maximum capacity of 2000 amps, that's only .11 volts! Even if this much voltage is discharged at once, it can't even electrocute a small rat, so how can it produce this end of the world thunderstorm in front of him?

But this impossibility happened right in front of him. Ye Qing felt that his 20 some years of scientific rationalism came crashing down. If not due to his still regular thoughts, Ye Qing is really doubting whether or not he is seeing hallucinations and what not.

The most ridiculous thing is that the lightning show is still going on. The phone suddenly let out a spark and flew up, out of the water. Ye Qing squawked as he tried to flee behind the pile of

bricks. The phone already caused this much of an incident underwater, then once it leaves water, then can I still live?

Violent arcs of electricity will definitely puncture through Ye Qing like skewering candied hawthorns.

Sadly Ye Qing underestimated the phone's lifting powers. When Ye Qing wasn't even half way up the pile, the phone broke out of the surface with a swish.

Without no turning back, Ye Qing shouted: "I'M FUCKING GONNA DIE!!"

One second ~ two seconds three seconds

The expected lightning strike never came. Ye Qing, who is sweating cold sweat all over the place, slowly turned around. Then almost fell off the brick pile. That cell phone.....

Is actually.....

Is actually flowing behind my head!

The phone currently has returned to normal. The previous 100,000 volt arcs, almost made Ye Qing doubt his eyes.

If it wasn't absolutely necessary, Ye Qing would never abandon his cell phone. Hence Ye Qing picked up a random piece of brick

and tossed it towards the hovering cell phone.

Nothing happened. Next, Ye Qing slowly brought up his curled up fingers and tried to lightly touch it.

If there is a shock, then the muscles in the finger will spasm and retract from the cell phone uncontrollably. This is an old trick used by electricians. Due to him working with machines all year round, these tricks have all but become instincts.

When Ye Qing's fingers came into contact with the cell phone, there was none of the anticipated spasm, no static shock, just the feeling of ice cold metal.

As he grabbed the phone out of the air, Ye Qing is just like a curious cat, wanting to know why and how it can let out so much power.

Holding onto the power button, the black as night screen suddenly lit up.

The only difference here is the disappearance of the traditional android system. Rather it was replaced with the words [System upgrading.....], and all the buttons fail to work.

# Chapter 3: Why Are You Blocking The Road?

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1%, 2%, 3%.....

Was in the river, given a major electric shock, and it can still work?

Ye Qing's plan doesn't include data, so how can it auto update?

Due to these bizarre incidents, Ye Qing is even more unwilling to throw away his phone.

Currently the van is still in need of his rescue. So Ye Qing placed the phone back into his pocket and went on a breaking spree with his tools.

With just several smashes of the hammer, Ye Qing managed to rip a large piece of plank from the broken boats. Carrying it on his shoulder, Ye Qing hurriedly flipped over the pile of bricks and sprinted towards the van.

Nothing happened to the van while he was away. It was still parked in the wheat field just like before.

Placing the plank underneath the jack, Ye Qing quickly changed the broken tires and then moved the plank to the place where the rear wheels are stuck.



As soon as the van returned onto the road, Ye Qing changed to the lowest gear and furiously stepped on the gas pedal. With a roar, the engines came to life and the van, in the hands of Ye Qing, suddenly became a tractor. Quickly leaving the fields behind.

Alright, since you've placed traps all over the trenches, then I'll just circle around. You seriously can't have traps all over the fields right?

Having successfully navigated past the wheat fields, the road conditions nearby have also gradually become better. Finally, he was able to muster some spare time, Ye Qing pulled out his phone to only see [Updating ..... 25%]

As he was about to get back onto the main roads again, he heard sirens from emergency crews from far away. Looking in the direction of the sound, several red fire trucks rapidly approached.

Didi Didi As the two cars were about to meet, the fire engine at the front pressed their horns mercilessly. Indicating to this full of advertisement van to move out of the way.

The merciless honking continued, but Ye Qing is dead set on not moving and he also joined in the honking contest.

This road is just too narrow for two vehicles to pass side by side. As such, the fire engine is compelled to stop in front of Ye Qing's van.

“You crazy?”

Someone wearing a full set of firefighting gear stuck out their head and anxiously roared at Ye Qing: “There is a car crash on State road 104 that is blocking the whole road. We’re heading there to save people, so why are you here blocking the road?”

The fire engines in the back also followed suit and rapidly stopped. With some pings, several firefighters jumped out.

They are incomparably anxious and pissed. From their looks alone, there is a high likelihood that they will shove Ye Qing’s van out of the way if he doesn’t move it first.

“Comrade!” Ye Qing popped his head out of the window and yelled. “If I don’t block you, you gonna stop?”

“There are a bunch of unnavigable pits up ahead. You have to detour into the nearby farm fields to get past them.”

“Huh?”

The firefighters are stunned. Even idiots know how to take a detour, what’s the need for your reminder?

“Someone covered the wheat fields there with a bunch of tire poppers. I just had one of my tires popped back there.”

Ye Qing cracked his voice but continued. “You guys be careful, you need to take a large detour before getting back onto the road.”

“The fuck.....” The firefighters all exchanged shocked looks. They are familiar with popping other people’s tires, due to their tire sharks, specifically designed to catch those inspection escapees. But they never thought that one day they would encounter this stuff.

This wheat field owner has some serious resentment. Who would’ve thought that he would actually go this far just to prevent people from ruining his fields.

“Thanks comrade! You blocked us correctly, for your actions you really deserve a praise.”

The firemen driver waved a thank you as they moved pass. If Ye Qing hadn’t stopped them, then they would definitely be stuck in the wheat fields like idiots.

A single fire engine has 10 wheels, but they only have a single spare on hand. If they aren’t able to reach the scene, then isn’t it their fault for endangering the lives of those injured people?

Having completed his warning, Ye Qing quickly drove his van off the road, clearing the way.

The firefighters don’t have time to be thankful at the moment. They used bolt like speeds to get back on the engines and off they

went. Time is precious, they don't have a second to waste in these situations.

Not much later, an ambulance also came shrieking. Ye Qing face palmed, but still went to block them.

At 10 am, the commercial van finally made it's way to the city's people's hospital.

Having parked the car, Ye Qing didn't even bother to take a look at his phone but rushed towards the nearest ATM, because he needs to retrieve all his savings for the hospital bill.

Arriving at the surgery room on the third floor, as soon as the elevator doors opened, Ye Qing nearly got ran over by the people blocking the hallway.

Wearing simple clothing, the injured workers' family and relatives all gathered around Xu Lan looking for answers. Otherwise they'll file formal lawsuits against them.

The factory's other workers are also here. They are also here for the result of Lu Xiaozhen and Qian Dongdong's surgery. At the same time, they are also comforting the two's relatives.

Several regional administrative officials and police officers are on site recording down the incident.

Although Pang Ruifeng looks pale, but his resolve is still as hard

as steel. He insisted that the whole problem was due to a faulty controller. Saying that the system was in use for too long, it really needed to be replaced.

He has only worked for the factory for 4 months. Who knew how he confirmed that the controls are at their limits.

Having understood the cause of this incident, Ye Qing really has the urge of rushing up to Pang Ruifeng and beating the living daylight out of him.

At this time his mother, Xu Lan, quickly cleared away her tears and called out to Ye Qing to go look after Ye Jiangning first, she's got this place covered.

Quietly asking for his dad's bed number, Ye Qing nodded his head in confirmation.

Ye Jiangning is staying in the fifth floor of the hospital. Ye Qing shoved 10,000 some yuan into his mother's hands before rushing off up stairs.

In front of the room, Ye Qing took a few deep breaths to clear his emotions before entering.

Inside the room is 3 people. The other two are all sitting in their beds and chatting with their family. It's just that one there in the middle bed; alone and lying in bed.

Fully bandaged chest, bruises all over the face.....

Suddenly, Ye Qing's tears uncontrollably followed out. He went forward and called out, but Ye Jiangning didn't reply back.

“He just came out of surgery. The anesthetic hasn't worn off yet. The nurse said he'll be out for another few hours.”

An aunty who was peeling an apple reminded. “You're his son right? The nurse said your dad took a beating, do you know about this?”

Ye Qing wiped off his tears and nodded.

The aunty sighed but said nothing else.

Having requested the aunty to look after him for a bit, Ye Qing said he'll be back shortly.

Having left the room, Ye Qing went straight to the nurse's counter to ask about his dad's condition.

The doctor on call pulled out a medical file and put the x-ray sheet onto a LED display.

“The victim's injuries are nothing serious. Just a couple broken bones that have already been fixed with surgical plates. It's best for the victim to rest while lying down. Don't let him bend over or

have excessive movement. Otherwise the plates might come loose.”

“Oh right, the victim’s surgery fees has already been paid for. The hospitalization fee and treatment fees can be paid for on the first floor.”

Hearing the diagnosis, Ye Qing felt relieved. Having thanked the doctor, he returned to the room and began to contemplate another problem. The problem of treatment fees.

His mom and dad have a few siblings. A brother in law, an uncle, and a sister in law. But they all live outside the province.

Their living situation isn’t that bad. Several tens of thousand is borrowable, but it’s still not enough.

Pulling out his phone, Ye Qing wanted to give his brother in law a call, but the words [Updating..... 63%] nearly made him smash it.

## Chapter 4: Monster Factory

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Dad's anesthetic hasn't passed yet, so he is still unconscious.

Ye Qing felt his father's pant pockets, but found nothing. The jacket is also gone, probably got shredded by the doctors.

Finding the time to go downstairs to ask his mom, she said she already called their relatives and managed to borrow 50,000 yuan for the time being. If it's still not enough then she could ask for more, but there is going to be a wait.

"50,000 yuan?" As soon as money was mentioned, a well dressed youngster quickly stood up, came up to them and said in a righteous manner: "Bring out all your money, my uncle is still facing life and death on the surgery table. A compensation of 200,000 isn't even close to being enough."

"The money already went to pay the surgery fees, where else am I going to get money?" Xu Lan angrily replied back. "My husband took a beating from you guys, and I haven't even started to ask for that compensation from you yet."

"He deserves it. No boss are of any goo....." This youngster didn't even finish his sentence, before Ye Qing slammed him onto the walls of the hallway.

Then the attacks came. A knee heavily smashed into this guy's stomach.



There is no way that Ye Qing isn't impulsive. His dad's been beaten and the assailant is standing there as if nothing happened, going so far as to demand compensation. Right now what else is there in Ye Qing's mind?

Steam can be seen rising from Ye Qing's ears, just like smokestacks from old steam ships. If it wasn't because of the police nearby, Ye Qing will definitely send this guy onto the surgery table as well.

"Where is the law? The assailant's family can beat others?" The youngster spat out as he painfully held onto his stomach.

"You just wait, we're not letting this end here." Following this line, two other youngsters stood out from the group and tried to join in the action.

"Enough!" One of the officers came up and blocked the two. "If you guys continue, then I can only bring you guys back to the station and lock all of you up for 15 days."

Cao Yun also came over to stop Ye Qing from his rampage. He told Ye Qing that the ones who did the beating have already been taken away. There will definitely be answers.

Only now did Ye Qing find out that the bunch has already been taken away. Taking a look to get confirmation from his mom, Ye Qing is finally able to calm down.

However Ye Qing can understand, with stuff like this, the police also needed to consider the feelings of the victim's family. Hence 15 day lock up is the best they can do in situations like this.

Everyone's attention is all gathered here, hence no one noticed that the surgery doors were opened. It wasn't until the doctor in charge called out twice, that everyone paid him any attention.

"How are they?" Ye Qing forgot about everything and hurriedly asked, along with Lu Xiaozhen and Qian Dongdong's family, surrounded the doctor.

"No life threatening risks, the two have successfully been operated on. Qian Dongdong will have to stay in ICU for a couple of days to prevent further internal hemorrhaging."

Hearing that there are no life threatening risks, everyone let out a sigh of relief and became somewhat relaxed.

However, a couple of the family members don't know what ICU stands for. When they found out that it stands for intensive care unit, they suddenly turned ashened again.

Wait, there is no life threatening risk, then why the intensive care unit?

"There are a lot more instruments there, hence we are able to detect the victim's pulse and blood pressure more accurately. If

internal hemorrhaging does occur again then we are able to detect it immediately.”

The female doctor waved to let the tension pass. “You guys can relax. Though internal hemorrhaging poses a life threatening risk, as long as the blood is drawn out immediately, there wouldn’t be any harm do to the victim.”

No problem is good, use all the instruments and the best medicine are these family’s first thought.

Normally doctors love receiving these industry injured patients because it’s all external injuries. Easy to fix and care for.

Also easy to use some costly procedures to earn some extra. Because in the end, everything comes out of the boss’s pockets.

Ye Qing doesn’t understand stuff like this, even if he did, he wouldn’t say anything. These workers are all hurt in his family factory, so following the doctor’s instructions is of course unconditional. Not to mention, if people had any common sense, then no one would try to save money here.

Having finally seen Lu Xiaozhen and Qian Dongdong being moved into their patient rooms, Xu Lan is now finally able to go up stairs to look after her husband.

She knows that that factory doesn’t have much savings. Now seeing her husband lying there on the sickbed, plus thinking about

the fees involved with the two worker's compensation and medicare, tears began rolling again.

Ye Qing supported his mom's shoulders and told her that he will take care of everything. Worse come to worst, he can always sell off some of the factory's machinery.

Not long later, a nurse came in and handed a medicare bill to Ye Qing. On it, it clearly stated a day in ICU costs 8000, plus the two's 22,000 surgery fee, there is only enough left on the account to last till tomorrow.

When the nurse left, the other five workers came in together.

"Um..... boss." The five stuttered. Normally these guys all have some egotistic problems, but now they all have something to say, yet can't put it into words.

"WHAT!" Ye Qing stated gloomy.

"We, ....., we discussed this amongst ourselves, and we all decided to resign."

The oldest of the bunch, Cao Yun, embarrassingly said: "Boss, it's not us being heartless. But from the current situation, the profits from the latest order will definitely be used to pay for the medical fees. And it probably isn't even going to be enough. We also need to support our families. If we continue on, then you'll still be owning us wages."

Hearing that they all want to resign, Ye Qing is now truly desperate and explained: “I can first sell off some machines, including the CNC mill, for the medical fees and out source the CNC related works. Can’t you guys finish the order first?”

“Boss, Lu Xiaozhen and Qian Dongdong are responsible for the computer milling. While they are in hospital, we won’t be able to find someone in time to fill in their spots.”

“Plus the owner is injured. Without him directing, us workers have no clue what to do.” The few workers summed up the factory’s situation and explained it to Ye Qing one by one. “So how do we continue on? Cause one there is no pay, and two, the owner isn’t even on site.”

The conversation has already reached here, what else is there for Ye Qing to say?

“Guys please understand, the factory is in crisis, so there is no way to pay your wages immediately.”

Ye Qing stood up and reassuringly said: “I’ll go quickly to sell of the machines and try to make up for everyone’s lost wages. If you guys are still missing wages in a month, then you guys can come back to the factory and take the steel and machines.”

The few workers hurriedly replied we understand, we understand.

Then left. On the hospital side, Ye Qing can only leave it to his mom.

Ye Qing hastily ran off to the factory to inspect the CNC mill's damages. The mill is guaranteed to be sold, but the problem is the price.

[Clear Sky Mechanical Saw Factory] is located in the southwest corner of Zhongyun's industrial region. This is also where his dad and grandfather lives. In 09 when this region was still in development, Ye Jiangning followed the plan and build a production factory here.

The factory covers 2000+ square meters and comes with a back yard. In the beginning to attract businesses, the land and yard here were all pretty cheap. Hence why they were able to use this much land.

This building is Ye Qing's family's biggest immovable asset. It's just that the manufacturing industry in Zhongyun has been on a slump. So there are a bunch of empty and unsold buildings left in the region.

Preparing for the worst, Ye Qing entered the factory's workshop.

Processing tools, cutting tools, automatic wire welding system, 10 ton floor press, drilling and milling tools, and so on are all the factory's core. But these stuff in the current economy are like waste paper, absolutely worthless.

The only thing worth anything in the factory is the CNC mill. Having passed the pile of steel plates, Ye Qing finally got to see the damaged mill.

He clearly remembered, back in 09, the sight of leviathan being hoisted and installed in with mighty cranes. The excitement and anticipation back then is indescribable.

One story tall, dozens of meters long machine fully made up of steel has an astronomical shock and awe value to any youngster.

This full metal excitement, this machine belonged to [Clear Sky Mechanical Saw Factory], in particular, it belonged to him.

Now.....

Seeing CNC mill with the machine bed which had fallen on it's workbench, the broken pulleys, the smashed computer assisted arm system, and of course that dark red bloodstain on the floor.

Having lightly stroked the mill's stamped engravings, Ye Qing walked towards the factory's office section with resolve.

There are 3 floors and 14 rooms in the factory. The first floor is for all the components, the second is Ye Qing and his dad's office space, while the third floor is for the workers eat and sleep.

Having arrived at his office on the second floor, Ye Qing powered on his computer and prepared to post an advertisement for a second hand CNC mill in the local forums.

There isn't much of a fluctuation with second hand machine prices because the bigger the machine, the more attention is paid towards the precision loss caused by its stress levels. Normally after a few years of use, the precision levels of the machine is still comparable to those newly built.

But now that the mill is broken, add on the inflated metal prices spike in 09, the nearly 1 million yuan machine, after careful contemplation is roughly only worth 200,000.

Only like this, can the buyers be interested and guarantee the item to be sold quickly.

While slowly composing the ad post, the quiet office is suddenly broken by the vibration of a cell phone. This gave Ye Qing quite the scare.

Wasn't the phone doing some crappy upgrades? Since when can it vibrate?

Pulling the cell phone out of his pockets, Ye Qing's originally free phone that came with his plan, suddenly changed.

The original plastic covering, changed into an ice cold metal case.



The charger and earphone plug all disappeared.....

Strange!

Strange to the point of beyond strange!

Calming down his excitement, Ye Qing pressed the power button. Noticing the words upgrade complete on the cell phone, a fingerprint suddenly appeared on screen.

“I’m definitely dreaming!” Ye Qing with his shocked expression, doubtingly put his thumb on the fingerprint.

\*Di Di ” After two sounds, the cell phone’s fingerprint reading process is complete.

Yet the thing that is getting under Ye Qing’s skin is that after the system upgrade, everything in the original system has been deleted. This includes all pictures, and contacts.

In the barren screen, there is only one app. [Monster Factory]

No internet, no signal.

Monster factory, what is this?

Ye Qing is clearly dumbfounded. The phone being able to release

10,000 voltage shocks is scary enough, now the whole phone has changed.

Perhaps.....

This is an alien joke?

Ye Qing, who has already been scared numb, suppressing these feelings as he opened the only application on the phone.

Monster factory: This is the residence of a race of magical monsters. They love physical work, experts with all machines, and their obsession with the field of machinery is beyond imaginations. Even to the point where they care more about machines than their lives.

They are all extremely smart. Possess astonishing physiques and hidden abilities.

Electric welding, machine tools, milling machines, drilling machines, computer guided machines, laser welding, five-axis machining center, seven-axis CNC machining center, million ton hydraulic press .....

There is only the unthinkable. Else there is no machine out there that these monster don't know how to operate.

The app also includes a magical shopping center. Offering all kinds of processing tools.

Normal Uncommon Rare Unique Legendary ~

Handheld cutting tool (Quality: Normal)

Properties:

Cutting abilities +15%

Handheld drill (Quality: Uncommon)

Properties:

Drilling depth +25%

Drill speed +5%

Dial caliper (Quality: Uncommon)

Properties:

Measurement precision +40%

1% chance of perfect measurements

Flame cutting machine (Quality: Rare)

Properties:

Cutting abilities +150%

Flame temperature +100%

Cutting speed +80%

Cutting precision +15%

Metal damage detector (Quality: Legendary)

Properties:

Damage depth +200%

Damage precision +200%

Density penetration +200%

Damage type +50

5% chance of activating complete detection, this scan ignores the obstruction of all matter

All of kinds of tools are available!

Ability to recruit hero level monster are available at later stages.

Ye Qing is completely dumbstruck as he scratched his head while reading this introduction.

# Chapter 5: The Thing

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Opening the screen, Ye Qing closed the introduction and a background resembling an industrial workshop popped up.

Suddenly, text windows appeared on the screen.

Suggestion: No factory has been binded to the user. A factory, [Clear Sky Mechanical Saw Factory], has been detected under the user's name, would you like to bind it?

Ye Qing clearly felt cold sweat pouring out. He almost tried to smash the phone again.

This app! How does it know Clear Sky Mechanical Saw Factory is under his name?

When the factory was being built, Ye Jiangning made Ye Qing the factory's legal owner because of the various compensations given by industrial policies aimed at working youngsters, such as being tax free for three years. Just this reason convinced his father to register it under Ye Qing's name.

This is simply inconceivable. Ye Qing is really doubting whether or not the phone sneakily linked up to the industrial complex's internal network.

Harbouring indescribable scepticism, Ye Qing lightly tapped the [Yes] button on screen.

Binding complete, you have been awarded two basic monster workers and one chance to draw from the processing tool lottery.

Monster Factory: Level 1 (Binded)

Properties:

Able to recruit monster workers

Able to purchase normal quality tools

Manufacturing efficiency +1%

Manufacturing precision +1%

Manufacturing life expectancy +1%

Having shown the factory's data, two cards suddenly popped up onto the screen.

Both cards have the same portrait of a tusked monster. There is also a [use] option on the bottom left corner of the screen.

Hulk worker

Processing precision +5%

Processing speed +5%

Fighting power 10

Naturally born with monstrous strength, and precise with all machines. A peon for all your basic needs.

Finished reading all the introduction, Ye Qing pressed yes without hesitation. Having experienced the binding, he has already changed his view of things. He now faced this app with brimming expectations.

“Ahhhh.....Wooooo.....”

Suddenly, a sound that he has never heard of was emanated from behind him.

Sounding very similar to the howl of a wild beast alongside its deep penetrating growls.

“Who?” Ye Qing quickly spun around as cold sweat drenched his back.

Under the bright sunlight, a lump of white smoke suddenly appeared in the office out of nowhere. Then a pair of dragon like, exploding with muscles, furry hands were seen pushing out of the smoke.



“Two!”

Two green skinned, stronger than bears, more muscles than Arnold, monsters appeared in front of Ye Qing just like that.

They appeared to be like humans, but their arms are super thick. They also have two giant tusks jutting out of their mouths, a chest full of thick hair and no hair what so ever.

“W T F!” Ye Qing is scared shitless as he immediately ran for his life

Having burst all the way into the manufacturing workshop, Ye Qing found a crowbar and tightly clenched it in his hands. Just as he was contemplating whether or not to call 110 (chinese 911), he suddenly remembered that the two monsters in the office were really similar to the portrait from the two cards.

Are they really .....

As Ye Qing’s heart is racing, he finally gathered up the courage to go up the stairs again.

When he arrived on the second floor, he took a quick peek at the hallway. No monsters. Again slowly approaching his office, Ye Qing is already able to hear the heavy breathing coming out of his office.

Quickly opening the app, he opened the two photos, When the

display showed them entering [Resting] phase, Ye Qing had a quick peek into his office.

The two monsters disappeared!

“So it’s like this!” Ye Qing sprinted into the manufacturing workshop, holding onto that crowbar, he summoned the two monsters again.

The smoke appeared again. Two transformer like monsters stood in front of Ye Qing motionless. It’s as if they are waiting for Ye Qing to give out orders.

Finally examining the beasts, the two’s tall and sturdy builds, gave Ye Qing too much of a feeling of inferiority.

They are over 195 cm tall and they possess arms that are as thicker than Ye Qing’s waist. Ye Qing is really suspecting that a punch from them, will knock the living daylights out of any world class boxers.

“Squat.” Ye Qing commanded exceedingly.

Without any addition nonsense, the two monsters, with excellent discipline, squatted on the ground

“Hit each other.”

“Dong Dong ” Two cannon like sounds exploded as the workers doubtfully looked at each other, as they each ate a punch.

After a chain of hits, Ye Qing’s colder than liquid nitrogen heart, instantly felt hotter than lava.

I can control these two!

But what to do with them?

The introduction said, these two can precisely use all kinds of machines. They also gave an increase of 5% to precision and speed.

There wasn’t much he could use in the workshop right now. Just a bunch of machine beds and processing tools.

“You two, lift up that bed on top of the mill for me will ya?” Having skimmed the two’s introductions again, Ye Qing gave the two a test.

“En!” The two monsters suddenly replied with some very poor mandarin using their low and thick voice. This had Ye Qing completely stunned for a whole entire day.

These two can speak?

Not giving Ye Qing any time for questions, the two workers, while stretching, walked towards the broken CNC mill.

Seeing the fallen machine bed on the workbench, the two workers one at each end, flexed their thicker than Ye Qing's waist arms and easily lifted up that over 500 lb machine bed. Just like that.

Ye Qing is flabbergasted. Something over 500 lbs is this easy to lift?

This power, it would be too unfortunate if not used for smashing.  
(1)

“Move it over there.....:”

The two workers obediently followed his orders. This kind of no complaint work attitude nearly made Ye Qing burst into tears.

Who knew how the previous workers were hired. Complaints while working. Complaints about food quality. Complaints while sleeping. Complaints everywhere!

Towards this, Ye Qing and Ye Jiangning can't even say anything. If they reply then they'll just quit, saying stuff like I don't feel like working today and stuff. Seriously annoying.

Now, with these two super strong, and have self buffed processing precision and speed +5%, hulk workers. Working them is just a bliss.

He could've been able to create anything he wants, but due to the broken CNC mill, only small scale parts can be made.

The machine bed has a bunch of small parts that require the use of the multi-function machines. Ye Qing brought out these parts' blueprint from his office, and handed them over to Hulk One and Hulk Two.

There is only two multi-function machines in the workshop. Hulk One and Hulk Two operated one each.

They really are amazingly precise with any machine. Having gotten their hands on the blueprints, they work just like a clock. Directly picking up the flame cutters to cut out the parts needed and securing them onto the machine bed.

Ka Cha ~ Ka Cha, normal workers need to recalibrate the parts non-stop with dials, but the two never measure a second time.

He doesn't know if it's an illusion, but Ye Qing felt the normally slow as all heck cutting and assembling speed of the machine bed, suddenly sped up a whole lot.

It probably isn't an illusion. Because the factory comes with an amazing buff. +1% manufacturing speed.

Hulk One and Hulk Two also have their own +5% processing speed.

Time means efficiency. Increased efficiency means a savings in power costs and time. This is a really effective competitive strength.

The future is bright.

To prevent others from entering, Ye Qing went and locked the outside gates. Then he went back to his office and opened the CNC mill for sale post.

Ye Qing, who is in dire needs of the money, refreshed it non-stop to see if there is anyone interested.

Having waited a couple of minutes with no reply, Ye Qing turned his attention to figuring out everything about the app.

The app has a mini factory. Under careful inspection, he found similarities with Clear Sky Mechanical Saw Factory.

Towards this, Ye Qing is calm and like water.

The settings for the app are also pretty interesting. Recruiting monsters or buying tools require gold. Yet gold can only be earned by the monsters. For example, if Hulk One and Hulk Two built a machine in the workshop.

Ye Qing can sell the created tool for 10,000 yuan. Ye Qing can then either decide to pocket that 10,000 yuan or exchange it for gold.

100 yuan equals 1 gold. And a Hulk worker costs 100 gold to hire.

Currently the factory is Level 1, so it can only hire Hulk Workers. However when it levels up, then there will be more kinds of monsters up for hire.

The system gifted 200 gold. Ye Qing, currently doesn't plan to spend it all on two more workers.

“Oh right ~” Ye Qing remembered that apart from the two gifted workers, he was also gifted a tool lottery draw chance.

Opening up the tool shopping center column without any delay, a roulette popped up.

The roulette is separated into 56 different items. The majority of them are small stuff like pincers, wrenches, hand drills, hammer drills, and cutting tools.

Stuff like laser cutting machine, automatic welding machine, rocker drilling rig and other large scale processing tools only took up 10 spots on the roulette.

# Chapter 6: The Rest Of The Order

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Ye Qing pressed the [Lottery] button, and the roulette started to spin.

“Come on!!!!” Ye Qing yelled. Why? Because the smaller the area, the more it’s worth.

Hence when the pointer stopped on slot with [Rapid Metal Engraving Machine], Ye Qing is extremely happy.

Congratulations, a Fast Metal Engraving Machine (Quality: Uncommon) has been added to your inventory. You have been gifted a free tools upgrade, would you like to use it?

Ye Qing pressed Yes.

Rapid Metal Engraving Machine (Quality: Rare)

Properties:

Engraving speed +100%

Engraving precision +50%.

Warning: Tools purchased from the shop cannot be resold. As soon as it is put up for sale, it will become a normal tool with no properties.



Metal engraving machines, from his understanding, is similar to CNC mills, but there is a huge gap in the precision. Furthermore, it can only engrave on soft metals such as copper, aluminum, lead, acrylic boards, and stone. Due to the power needed to process metal alloys, there is no way to engrave them.

He doesn't know if this rapid metal engraving machine from the lottery is able to engrave steel.

Ye Qing has never seen any tool that has its own properties. He ran into the workshop without delay and summoned the machine.

For his first try, to prevent hurting the machine, Ye Qing brought a piece of soft stone slab from the yard as a guinea pig.

This rapid metal engraving machine has an overall white body. Its neat and tidy body looks like it came from the future. Its workbench is 1 meter long by 1 meter wide, with the left and right operating arms above.

Having placed down the stone slab, Ye Qing just couldn't find the start button anywhere. Having called over Hulk Two, this guy chuckled as he handed over a small board from the top of the machine.

As soon Ye Qing saw it, he immediately delighted. Surprisingly it's actually a tablet with a USB connector.

Completely computer controlled! Really high tech!

Having opened the system, all the controls are there, but it's just missing the processing designs.

There is no way for Ye Qing to be lacking these. There are tons of these in the USB he carries around. Although these are all CAD component designs, the system actually supports it.

Picking a gear design, Ye Qing uploaded it and pressed start.

Just as Ye Qing pressed start, the metal engraver on the machine powered up at terrifying speeds.

Ye Qing can't even tell when the engraver made contact with the stone. All he knows is the sandstorm on the workbench, the flying rocks, and the loud noise from the engraving.

30 seconds later, the sandstorm subsided. The engraver also returned back to its original position. On the stone slab is a gear component that is exactly the same as the one in the drawing.

Perfect, definitely perfect. When changing to metal materials, the machine can directly engrave out all kinds of parts.

Ye Qing is simply on cloud 9, as rubbed his eyes multiple times to confirm what he just saw.

Fast.....

Rapid metal engraving machine, the key word here lies with rapid.

This can't even be compared to the slow ass metal engraving machines that Ye Qing used to know. This is truly a monster.

Although stone isn't like copper or aluminum, but which normal engraving machines isn't calm, composed and slow like a turtle while engraving and carving on metal?

With the design before, normal engraving machines need at least 20 minutes to finish. And the precision of the finished product isn't even in the same playing field as this new machine.

The result of normal engravers are all rough and unrefined. This is caused by precision errors with the engraving tools. There is a need for the bi-product to be polished and smoothed before they can exit the factory. As such, these parts can only be used in those tools with no need for high levels of precision.

This engraver with properties, not only do it's blades spin at terrifying speeds, but from this test alone, engraving steel is no problem at all.

Where is the need to manufacture cutting machines now? Might as well as open a new factory to make these metal engravers and earn a tidy profit.

Thinking up to here, Ye Qing quickly ran up the stairs, preparing to make a post of taking metal engraving tasks.

Just before posting, Ye Qing first took a look at his second hand CNC mill sales post. There are a few replies on the post, but they all ask how come we can't reach you?

Can't reach me?

Ye Qing just remembered that his SIM card was eaten by the phone when it was upgrading.

No wonder no one is calling right now. Ye Qing hurriedly pulled out an Apple Iphone 4 with a cracked screen and ran out the door.

Having set Hulk One and Hulk Two into their resting phase, Ye Qing opened the door, got into the van and drove as fast as possible to the nearest telemarketer. Once there Ye Qing went to get a replacement SIM card.

Using his ID to get through the paperworks, Ye Qing quickly got his hands on a new card. When Ye Qing inserted the SIM card into the old Iphone 4, Didi sounds continued a few times before it displayed 6 unanswered calls.

Using the telemarketer's WiFi, Ye Qing first got his contacts restored, then went to check out these messages. Three of the messages are from the boss of Jiangshan masonry.

Jiangshan masonry is currently his one and only customer. So with no need to upset them, Ye Qing immediately called them back.

“Come here immediately, the water pump for the cutting machines broke.” Sang Qing, the boss of Jiangshan masonry, stated with an icy cold voice.

“Water pump?” Ye Qing is lost because the cutting machines he gave him didn’t even have water pumps installed.

Stone cutting tools require water injection when it’s working to lower the temperature, but the masonry installed the water pump themselves. Most masonries like to save on water costs, so they reuse the wastewater which contains stone powder.

This causes the water pump to be worn out extremely quick. Installing water pumps mean giving a warranty on the pump. Which factory would do this kind of asking for trouble work?

Ye Qing explained that the water pump isn’t covered by warranty, Sang Qing’s reply is actually very simple. Come fix it if you want the rest of the payment.

Ye Qing tried to the best of his abilities, to hold back his urge of smashing the phone.

In order to finish the rest of the machines, Ye Qing screamed

nooo inside, but still made the trip unwillingly.

The rest of the calls are all from strangers, but Ye Qing called them back one by one. Two of them are probably from bosses of processing plants. Since they asked a bunch of technical questions about the CNC mill.

Ye Qing honestly reported the situation with the broken CNC mill. One of the them straight up wanted a 20,000 discount, while the other one is willing to pay another 30,000 to have Ye Qing fix it.

The CNC mill requires their manufacturer to come fix it. That would at least take a few days, and since when does Ye Qing have that much time? As such he can only agree to the first one with the 20,000 discount, and booked an appointment for him to come take a look at the machine later tonight.

Then with a quick turn, Ye Qing drove off towards Jiangshan masonry.

The accident on State Road 104 has already been cleared away, so it was unclogged in both directions. Under these conditions, it took Ye Qing 40 minutes to arrive.

Jiangshan masonry is situated right below Mount Meihua, occupying a large area in the surroundings. They not only process all kinds of rocks, but they also do stone landscaping business. A lot of the landscaping stones in nearby communities are from here.

This kind of business, if it weren't for director Zhang from city construction planning department, the boss Sang Qing will not in a hundred years order cutting tools from Clear Sky.

Hence, as soon as he met with Ye Qing, he refused to pay him any more attention and had someone that was just carving out stones deal with him.

This worker clearly is dressed to impress. With a cig in his mouth, he swaggered over.

As he got near, Ye Qing had the feeling, why does this guy look so familiar?

“Fk ~ It's you?”

“You?”

As soon as the two met, there were sparks of anger everywhere.

The person Sang Qing sent is none other than the one who took a beating from Ye Qing this morning at the hospital.

He seems to be Qian Dongdong's sister's son. At the time he had spoken some truly outrageous comments.

“Very good. The police was there in morning so I couldn't do anything. But now you've come running to my territory.” Qian

Xiaomeng chuckled as he waved for a couple of his friends.

These two clearly aren't strangers. They were precisely the two who showed up in the hospital with Qian Xiaomeng.

"No wonder that stone cutter kept having problems. So you're the one made it. What kind garbage are you making?"

With people backing him, the skinny and thin Qian Xiaomeng just like his name, ferociously gave Ye Qing a shove: "Heard the factory my uncle is working at is on the verge of bankruptcy, they can't even pay their workers wages. I see that van over there is pretty good, why don't you leave it here to support my uncle's medical expenses."

Ye Qing raised his leg, and kicked Qian Xiaomeng on to the ground.

What business is there for Ye Qing to care about now? All he wants to do it beat the living daylights out of him.

With the fall of Qian Xiaomeng, the other two also joined in. These two clearly look strong, it's probably because they are usually lifting and shifting stones all day long at the masonry. So it's no surprise they have strength.

Ye Qing also isn't weak. You throw me a punch, if I can't dodge I'll just kick Qian Xiaomeng harder, it's not like I'm the one suffering here.



“All of you stop! What are you guys doing?” Sang Qing who was talking business with someone far away, saw the fighting here, and exploded like a pissed lion.

“Boss, he already gave me a beating today. Look my teeth.....” Seeing his boss approaching, Qian Xiaomeng is exhilarated: “I ask San’r for a leave this morning to see my uncle at the hospital. Who would’ve thought that my uncle got hurt in his factory.”

“Boss you have to help me get answers. This morning at the hospital, I saw that my uncle’s medical fees are still missing so I said a couple lines, but I didn’t expect him to just come up and beat me. Now he comes to the yard to fix the machines, but he again attacked me without any reasoning.”

His two buddies also come along to put in their piece. Making the whole story seem as if it’s all black and white. Saying how Ye Qing’s factory is on the verge of bankruptcy, but now with the order from our factory for cutting tools, he is like the king of the world. Even attacking the victim’s families.

Sang Qing nodded saying I got it.

Sang Qing clearly know what Qian Xiaomeng and his cronies are doing. He also know how hooligan like their group is. But that doesn’t hinder Sang Qing from helping them out, because they are all Sang Qing’s subordinates.

What they do is three-dimensional hand carving. This job is

dependent on the worker's experience. The longer it takes to carve the carving, the higher its price when sold, and the less profit margin for the company.

Gaining people's favour, Sang Qing, who has a big business behind him, clearly understands.

“Beat it. The pump doesn't need you to fix.” Sang Qing shook his head as he continued to deliver devastating blows: “The rest of the 6 cutters are, as of this moment, canceled. You can also forget about the remaining dues from the one you've already delivered, thinking of it as compensation for Qian Xiaomeng and his buddy's medical fees.”

# Chapter 7: The Scenery On Caiyi Bridge

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7 industrial stone cutters, 35,000 yuan each.

Still missing the remaining 25,000 yuan for the first cutter.

Before everything that happened, this order was the lifeline of the factory.

8 workers, 3 months of wages.

One sentence from Sang Qing and it's gone. The factory tried everything, just for this single order. Now what happens to the rest of the steel and spare components they ordered?

Yes~

Ye Qing family's factory only makes average machines. However, Ye Qing can guarantee that no one within the surrounding cities will offer a better deal than 35 000 yuan per machine. If someone actually offers a better price, then Ye Qing might as well gift these 7 machines for free.

If a problem occurs, Ye Qing will be there as fast as possible. He'll even pull an all nighter just to get the machine up and running.

Now, the materials for the other 6 were all there, just waiting to be assembled.

And they canceled everything just like that. They didn't even pay the remaining fees for the first one.

Qian Xiaomeng and his buddies, laughed and stared from the side. The whole order's gone, it's just simply amazing.

Their factory can't even pay the medical fees to begin with, now, without the order, how will they pass this crisis?

As for his uncle's medical fees, they could care less. When the factory files for bankruptcy, they will first sell off the machines to pay off the debt. They might even have to sell the van.

Ye Qing closed his eyes and calmed himself.

After a long pause, he tried his hardest to remain calm: "Mr. Sang, although we did sign a formal contract, but business is all about trust. Are you sure you want to do this?"

Sang Qing looked at him full of distaste and heartlessness: "If you don't like it, sue me."

Ye Qing who looked full of heaviness, turned around without replying and left.

While having no backing, any threats or intimidations will only make the matter worse.

Ye Qing understood and accepted this.

He started the car to leave. But just when he was about to start moving, Ye Qing's van is blocked by someone.

Ye Qing mentally prepared himself, ready for another brawl, but the person appearing like a white collar worker possessed a red badge on his chest.

This is the badge for all Zhongyun city workers. It has name, positions and phone number.

These kinds of people definitely isn't in cohort with Sang Qing. So, Ye Qing stopped the car and asked what's up?

"You heading to Zhongyun?" The young looking Han Youpeng handed over a cigarette: "Mind giving me a ride? It's just too hard to find a uncrowded bus at this time."

When Sang Qing was chatting with him, they were quite far from Ye Qing, but still close enough to see the whole fight. However, he definitely didn't hear of the argument between Ye Qing and Sang Qing, otherwise there is no way that he would ask for a ride from Ye Qing.

The position on Han Youpeng's official badge states city construction department branch. Ye Qing, instead of rejecting, frankly opened up the door to the front passenger seat and

welcomed him aboard.

Han Youpeng thanked while getting seated. When Ye Qing drove on to the town's main road, Han Youpeng asked Ye Qing why he was fighting with the workers back there.

Ye Qing waved his hand and said it's only minor stuff. Just some minor scuffles with a few of the workers.

"That boss is seriously a douchebag. He's freaking obsessed with his profits." Han Youpeng probably got the cold shoulder back there and is letting it all out now: " Fk, I sat in a fully packed bus for more than an hour just to talk business with him. When it's all over he doesn't even have the courtesy to have someone give me a ride back. I freaking saw a bunch of cars in their parking lot."

"What business were you guys talking about?" Ye Qing asked nonchalantly; just to get a conversation going.

"Curb stones. You know, stones that mark the border between roads and footpaths. In 3 months, the inspection team will be here to rate all of the country's cities on their culture and sanitation.

Han Youpeng put down a pile of documents on the dashboard and stretched: "Every city's rating 3 year inspection. Last time, there were only 30 or so cities throughout the whole country that passed. Our Zhongyun missed out multiple times in a row, now the city leaders finally made up their mind and are wanting to completely change the face of the city."

“The few main roads all use concrete curbs, which have a weathered away. Right now it’s more ugly than if it were bitten everywhere by dogs. The city construction department have decided to change all of it into granite.”

“The nearest granite source for Zhongyun is near Mt. Meihua, but the only place that can produce large quantities of granite is Jiangshan masonry. I was sent there just to get the contract signed, but in the end he didn’t sign it because he didn’t like the price on the deal. And just because of this, he goes as far as not even offering me a ride back!”

Ye Qing offered some comforting words, and commented that Sang Qing definitely has some connections. Otherwise, there is no way he is allowed to get this deal as a whole.

“Zhongyun has a lot of landscaping stones that are made by his company. He is definitely familiar with a couple of the directors, so of course they’ll put in a word for him.”

Han Youpeng wagged his mouth and looked as if he had been wronged: “I’m also being extorted. The directors freaking use me as a messenger all the time. When a contract is signed, I get nothing and the credit all goes to them. When it fails, it’s always my fault.”

The two are similar in age, so of course they have a lot to talk about. When the van entered Zhongyun, Ye Qing has already gotten enough information out of him about Sang Qing.

Right now it is rush hour, so traffic jams everywhere. Han Youpeng says he's in a rush for a date, so without getting to the destination, he is already off and running.

When he got on Caiyi bridge, the intersection there is completely stuck for over couple hundred meters.

Caiyi bridge can be considered one of Zhongyun's famous landmarks. The small but old beautiful buildings underneath, with the 12 dancing court lady statues above, it is a major tourist attraction for the city.

Assessing the road condition ahead, Ye Qing predicted that he'll have to wait for at least another 3 lights. While being bored on the bridge, Ye Qing listened to Xu Ninggong's songs.

While listening to the music, Ye Qing noticed the documents left on the front passenger seat dashboard.

God damn it ~ Isn't this what Han Youpeng put down when he got on?

Ye Qing didn't record the number on his badge, so he has to make a trip to the city construction department later to return them.

Being bored, Ye Qing flipped through the whole document page by page.

The document is actually very simple, it's all about the



purchasing of curb stones. Such as the material for the stone, dimensions, and deadlines. In total there will be a purchase of 250,000 curb stones.

These documents are just the initial draft contract, without signature from either sides.

From what Han Youpeng said while on road, the government wants to purchase each curb stone at 40 yuan a piece. Sang Qing on the other hand think this is too little and he can't make a profit, and insisted on 42 yuan a piece.

This price isn't really that expensive, and there is only Jiangshan masonry near Zhongyun that has the ability to supply granite curb stone. Sang Qing naturally is looking to raise the price a little.

The expensive part of masonry business is the man power and physical resources. Not the rocks, since that is freely available.

A piece of granite curb stone weighs nearly 50 kg. From digging it out of the mountain, to cutting it into size and polishing it, all require large amounts of human labour.

A piece of stone weighing dozens of kilograms, is more than enough to leave a normal person breathless after a couple of steps. Let alone 250,000 pieces of the same rock.

This is also where Sang Qing has the winning hand. In all of Zhongyun's masonry, who possess industrial scale diggers and is

able to extract granite?

Outsourceing?

Him offering 42 yuan a piece is already a deal. If they import from other parts of the country, then they need to think about the shipping and handling of thousands of tons of materials. Without 45 yuan a piece, don't even think about it.

“Business nowadays, is seriously all about the prices!” Having weaved through the whole document, Ye Qing sighed regretfully.

Even with knowing these details, what is there to do with them?

Is it possible to sent Hulk One and Hulk two to his yard and act out the fights in the 300?

Looking over Caiyi bridge, the rolls upon rolls of dancing court lady statues, Ye Qing helplessly extinguished that idea.

“Wait, hold on a second there ~ “ Ye Qing had a sudden flash of enlightenment as he jolted from his seat.

Statues of dancing court ladies!!

Pictures of dancing court ladies!!

## Chapter 8: Going Broke

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The pictures of the court girls on the bridge were simply flawless. From the flow of their moves to their gentle curves, they are all flawless. But these flawlessness opened a window of opportunity for Ye Qing.

The statues on Caiyi bridge originated from the drawings of a great artist during the Ming dynasty.

This person is called Qiu Ying, a complete art fanatic, whose expertise is in drawing all kinds of women.

The old style buildings underneath the bridge were the infamous red-light district from the olden days.

The red-light district naturally needed attractions, so Qiu Ying, being an expert in this 'cough cough' field, drew a piece that subconsciously drew in the higher ups of the district.

In 07, Caiyi bridge was classified as a provincial cultural heritage site. Hence, when Zhongyun invested large amounts into its restoration, someone anonymously contributed several Qiu Ying's pieces into the restoration.

This matter caused quite a stir at the time. Under the ecstasy of Zhongyun's officials, they picked out several clothed pictures and asked for replicas of them. Later, they were placed on the bridge for all to see.

Now the bridge has a total of 24 of these pictures. The city of Zhongyun only created 4 of them, while the rest were all part of the publicly available pictures by Qiu Ying.

Caiyi bridge is one of Zhongyun's cultural jewels. It also has a high of reputation around the country. So of course the inspection team will need to make an inspection around here.

What if.....

What if the whole road, the whole road's curbs, were all replaced by carvings of beautiful court girls, or similar pictures?

This idea would get rejected by just about everyone.

These stone sculptures naturally need to come from sculpting machines. For complex work like the carvings of the court girls, they must require the use of small carving blades and it also needed at least an hour to finish.

Just carving words on a stone tablet would cost several hundred, but now you say you want a carving of a complex picture of court girls on a piece of marble, how much do you think it would cost?

30 minutes later, Ye Qing finally arrived in the industrial park.

The park is extremely large, one of China's top 500 corporation

sites. At the same time it is also home to Zhongyun's leading manufacturing company [Huaxing Heavy Works].

Ye Qing clearly remembered that Huaxing heavy works is located at the third stage of the park. There are definitely piles of marble there.

The third stage construction of the park is already underway. As far as the eye can see, there are numerous heavy cranes around.

Ye Qing parked the van in front of a building that is currently under renovation. After finding who looked like the foreman of the site, he offered a cigarette and asked if there are any left over marbles lying around.

The foreman lit the cig, took a deep breath and straightforwardly pointed at a nearby pile of marble. Telling Ye Qing that he can take as much as he wanted.

Ye Qing picked out 7 scrap pieces that are roughly the same size as curb stones. Having returned to his factory, he closed the door and summoned out Hulk One, Hulk Two, and that rare rapid metal engraving machine.

There are a bunch of human picture CAD designs online, but it is rare to find one meeting Ye Qing's requirements.

The curb stone will be rectangular after being installed horizontally into the ground, but all the pictures of the court ladies

were vertical.

Due to wrong proportions of the character, the resulting carving will definitely be lacking in beauty.

Luckily our country is short on everything, but people and history. There are many classical scroll drawings that survived the testament of time. And many of them were drawn horizontally.

A horizontal drawing of a bewitching dancing court girl was found by Ye Qing through the magical use of the internet.

This CAD drawing possesses outstanding detail and large dimensions. Wanting to carve this one onto stone naturally required some minor adjustments, but this is just some trivial work for Ye Qing.

In under half an hour, a 25 kilo piece of marble was carried by Hulk One, like grabbing a chicken by the neck, onto the workbench of the metal engraver. Having secured the marble, the engraving blades started to carve out the drawing with unimaginable speeds.

After the chaotic debris calmed, there appeared a breathtaking ancient beauty.

Perfection!

Ye Qing excitedly slapped both of his cheeks. Total automation.

This speed. These cuts. They are impossible for regular metal engravers.

While carving stone for long periods of time, there is the need for a water jet to cool down the working blades. Ye Qing connected a hose to the jet and pulled out his cell phone for the stopwatch app to check out the working speed of the machine.

Having ordered Hulk Two to process the rest of the marble, Ye Qing found that with Hulk One and Hulk Two's abilities, it only took a little over 2 minutes to carve out a piece.

Ye Qing pulled out a calculator and did some simple math. If they work 24 hours non-stop then they can process more than 120,000 pieces of granite.

.....

The next day, Ye Qing brought some steamed buns and congee to the hospital.

Ye Jiangning is lying on bed with oxygen support. Whereas Xu Lan was sitting in nursing chair yawning non-stop.

Ye Qing placed the breakfast, and pulled out 12 already prepared stack of bills.

“The CNC mill sold at 180,000. I left 60,000 in factory as liquid assets.” Ye Qing opened the containers, and handed it over to his

mom after cooling it off for a bit: “120,000 is probably enough for Lu Xiaozhen and Qian Dongdong’s medical fees. During this period I’ll try to find ways to get more orders.”

“Didn’t the rest of the workers resign?” Xu Lan asked with heavy eyes: “If it’s not possible go ahead and outsource the rest of the order. It’s not necessary to earn anything, it’s fine as long as we don’t lose too much.”

“The order has been canceled. Jiangshan masonry’s boss after finding out about the worker accident and the others resigning, canceled the whole order.”

“Then..... go ahead and sell the rest of the machines and materials.” Ye Jiangning replied lightly. Even though he tried not moving, but there is still major pain coming from his wounds. “Lu Xiaozhen and Qian Dongdong are both heavily injured. When they leave the hospital, under no circumstances, can we cut on their compensations.”

“We can do this slowly, the more anxious we are, the lower the price tag for everything. The park has many factories, I’ll try to find a job there for the time being.”

Having spent some time conversing with them. Ye Qing asked what they wanted for lunch.

“Go buy some ribs from the market. Don’t try getting take outs, it’s much healthier with home cooking.” Xu Lan stated.



Ye Qing nodded and replied he'll try looking for some outsourcing jobs from nearby mechanical factories. If he actually finds one then he'll work there for the time being.

Having left the hospital, Ye Qing went to the nearby fruit store, he bought 2 fruit baskets and had them sent to Lu Xiaozhen and Qian Dongdong's rooms.

Lu Xiaozhen is staying in the regular ward and is already awake. Having met Ye Qing, he told him that he had no resentment. After all, the cause of the incident is somebody else. There is no need to push all the blame onto him.

Lu Xiaozhen's wife gave Ye Qing the cold shoulder the whole time. Her husband had suffered injuries on the job, which was of course the boss's fault.

“Take a good rest, although the factory has no money, it still has a pile of machinery. There is no need for you to save me money, use what's got to be used, no questions asked.”

Lu Xiaozhen was about to reject the compensation offer, but took it due to his wife's knife like stares.

Qian Dongdong is still in ICU, so Ye Qing couldn't enter. Hence he just handed the fruits and money to his family members.

Now he only has 50,000 yuan left. This money can't be used just yet, as Ye Qing still needed to sort out one other matter.

9 am. Ye Qing parked the van in front of Zhongyun's city construction department.

Bringing Han Youpeng's documents with him, Ye Qing entered this grand and spacious building. Having found someone who might be the receptionist inside, he asked where Han Youpeng works.

"Third floor, municipal engineering office."

Having thanked them, Ye Qing quickly went up the stairs. The municipal engineering office had its doors wide-open. At the moment, an old looking middle aged man wearing glasses is letting out his frustrations at a young man in front of him, the young man is of course Han Youpeng.

His Dad's friend also works here, and is a director, but Ye Qing isn't here to see him.

"Xiao Han, I'm really considering your future here. If you can get the deal signed off, then the chief will naturally look after you."

"Go and make another run to Jiangshan masonry, and give Sang Qing a heads up. Tell him that the city construction office hasn't made its mind yet. It's also currently discussing details of potentially of working with other masonries. Make him as nervous as possible."

Han Youpeng, being more obedient than anyone else, nodded his way through the whole thing.

Ye Qing is barely managed to contain his laughter. This guy seriously put some effort into his acting skills. The attitude he had when he was complaining in the van is completely gone.

After waiting for about a cup of tea's time, Han Youpeng came out complaining and cursing. Seeing the standing Ye Qing in the hall, he was stunned: "Damn ~ you aren't here to deliver the documents rights?"

"There is some other stuff." Ye Qing handed over his forgotten documents, then pulled out a couple of just printed colored pictures: "Take a look at this."

Han Youpeng received the pictures with doubts, then let out a scream of shock.

5 pictures, 5 unique marble slabs.

These last few days he had searched for good deals from various masonaries. How can he not figure out the stone materials in these colourful pictures.

It's just.....

On these 5 differently shaped marble pieces, there were carvings of the same picture.

Han Youpeng widened his eyes, the beauty in the carvings were simply exceptional. A flowing dress, a dance that is unforgettable, a court lady who transcends time.

Yet this work of art gave Han Youpeng a feel that, the court lady is actually real and dancing right in front of him.

“Beautiful, simply beautiful.” Han Youpeng excitedly yelled: “This is simply a work of art. I feel like this is even more beautiful than the statues on Caiyi bridge.”

“Look, look, the looks this girl is giving, the way she stares at me, it’s almost like she wants me.”

Han Youpeng stared at the magical pictures in his hands, while wishing for a magnifying glass to take a closer look.

Having gotten past the shock, Han Youpeng remembered why he is looking at these pictures.

“Wait, that’s not right, why are you making me look at these pictures?”

Han Youpeng is lost like being stuck in a complex maze: “Although I would love to possess these magnificent works of art, but clearly that’s not right. I don’t even have enough to afford them.”

Ye Qing took back the pictures and pointed to the shape of the marble: “Take a closer look, what shape are these marble blocks?”

“Looks like?” Just now did Han Youpeng pay any attention to the marble, but taking another long look, he finally managed to understand the hint. These rocks look almost like curbstones.

“Curbstones?”

“Yes.” Ye Qing conspiratorially stated: “What would you say if the city’s main streets were changed to these curbstones, what do you think the effects would be?”

“It will..... It will.....” Han Youpeng’s mouth appeared to have been stuffed with a printing press. After stuttering for ages, he finally let out a complete sentence.

“I know! Zhongyun’s municipal government would definitely go broke!”

## Chapter 9: They Are Actually Curb Stones?

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Municipal administrative engineering official director Liu, Liu Fengjin, who was the one that just gave Han Youpeng a scolding, received a call from him saying that he has major news to report.

At the moment director Liu in a meeting on the top floor with several of the city's directors and bureau chiefs. They were there to discuss the inspection in 3 months time and how they could change the face of the city by then.

If it's just cleaning up the city, then that is a major no no and a dumb idea.

There are more than 700 cities and over 1600 counties in the country.

So how come there were only 31 cities who were rewarded with the title of the most cultural city in the country?

Sanitation practices, even kindergarten kids can do it. On a side note, they do it very well, they can clean up their school yard to be both tidy and clean.

Hence, if the title for the city can be awarded with sanitation practices only, then that is the highest and the hardest honor to achieve. It is also nonsense, because it's practically impossible.

The 3 year inspection, is a comprehensive targeted inspection.

Areas such as public safety, crime case cracking rate, employment rate, air quality, and such are all targets of this inspection. These areas have generally been reviewed in the first 2 years before the on site inspection.

On the third year there is an comprehensive evaluation where an inspection team will be on site to conduct the evaluation.

Having failed N times on the onsite inspection step, Zhongyun's municipal government, using tonnes of experience, feedback from their earlier failures, and long term research of honourable cities, have finally produced a list of criteria.

There are 3 major areas to consider.

Science and technology of the city.

Cultural aspects of the city.

Specialities of the city.

As for the cleanliness of the city, it's pretty much a must have requirement. It's just like not all women can be Miss World. If you have a city that is either full of cracks or trash, then you simply wouldn't even make it past the qualifiers.

City construction office, governs all of Zhongyun city's infrastructure and road construction plans.

Hence the pressure of this huge ordeal mainly rests upon the shoulders of the city construction office.

Under the influence of this pressure, all department heads, bureau chiefs, and vice chiefs are all united and working to their utmost abilities to come up with ideas to make the city prettier.

The discussion in the meeting room led to lots of intense bickering. Some believe that Zhongyun should play out it's culture card as it's specialization. The city needed to heavily promote and display it's rich history to the public.

Others believe that relying on just culture is not enough. Even ancient cities with thousands of years of history were crossed out from the list, so clearly the culture card can't be the main focus.

Since the culture card can't be the main focus, then that only leaves the tech card.

Presently, science and technology sees new development everyday. If there is a possibility to introduce several highly technical parts into the city facilities, then there might actually be a possibility of getting on the good side of the inspection team.

Raising this issue is one of the department heads who previously has visited many foreign cities where the main focus is high tech facilities.

“We need both tech and culture.”

The chief of the city construction office, Le Zhengdong, stated: “Yesterday, during the city leader meeting, we have all come to an



agreement. We not only need to keep the cultural heritage of our city, but also need to include projects where science and technology contribute to better living standards for the public.”

“The task assigned to use from the city leaders is very clear. We need to concentrate on both the cultural and technical aspects of the city. For the next 3 months, all of our work need to be focused around these two points.”

A cell phone ringing noise interrupted the chief’s speech. Although the ring tone wasn’t ear-piercing, but there are only directors and bureau chiefs at this small meeting.

Hence nobody turned off their cell phones. The chief stopped speaking and gave municipal administrative engineering official director Liu Fengjin a look, as if telling him to quickly answer the call.

The meeting room remained quiet as Liu Fengjin looked at the number, and angrily asked in a low voice: “Didn’t I tell you I’m in a meeting, now speak quickly.”

“Director Liu, this is an enormous matter, Enormous!” Han Youpeng yelled. In the quiet meeting room, even chief, Le Zhengdong, who is sitting at the head of the table heard it crystal clear.

“Wait for me after the meeting.” Liu Fengjin slam shut the phone.

“It might be some urgent matter for you.” Chief Le Zhengdong took a look at the time: “Alright, our meeting today ends here. Everybody go back and come up with new plans to share tomorrow.”

Just as the meeting adjourned, one of the directors who was sitting closest to the door opened it. However Han Youpeng, who was urgently waiting outside, dashed in right away.

Han Youpeng, one hand holding onto a cell phone, one hand holding a couple of pictures, with flush red complexion, just like broiled shrimp: “Only 60 director!”

Liu Fengjin is angry to the point of being flushed red. Han Youpeng is a part of his department. Now with all the city construction office’s leaders here, isn’t this just giving him a blunder to clean up?

Liu Fengjin already decided, when they get back, he is definitely going to receive a special lesson.

City construction chief Le Zhendong is already standing and somewhat unhappy: “Xiao Han what matter made you this anxious? There is not one bit of sophistication left.”

“Ah ~ Chief, let me explain.” Han Youpeng suddenly turned from red to white. Finally aware that he’s in trouble.

In the end, he is a youngster and can’t grasp the act of acting

sophisticated. When running into exciting matters, everything else is thrown into the back of the mind.

Those who are able to become civil servants, aren't lunatics. The chief and directors all understand, Han Youpeng clearly met some disturbing matter of major concern. Otherwise, he wouldn't make this type of elementary mistake.

Angry for such, but the chief still gave Han Youpeng a bit of time to explain himself.

Having been scared out of his ecstasy, Han Youpeng understood that if he doesn't clearly explain himself, then he'll be benched for the rest of his life.

Hence, he needs to bring out 200% effort to explain himself.

"This picture. Chief go ahead and take a look." Han Youpeng, while trembling, handed over the pictures in his hands to the chief and directors in the room.

In the picture is a piece of marble. On the marble is a carving.

Just as chief Le Zhengdong wanted to criticise why he would cause this much fuss for a picture, nothing came out of his mouth because he clearly forgot about it.

He is completely attracted to the graceful court lady in the picture.

Beautiful!

This is his first thought.

A work of art!

This is his second thought.

The lady's flowing sleeves and coiled legs, slim and tender angels, were perfectly carved onto the stone slab. It also brought out the stone slab's non-existent artistic value.

Those indolent but charming eyes, those traditional hand gestures, it's as if it's alive. Making people can't help but linger, can't help but admire.

The other directors all had the same look in their eyes. Some even narrowed their eyes till there is only a narrow slit left.

Males. Towards beautiful things, generally all have the same conduct.

Han Youpeng laughed. Laughed because he is now certain.

They all had their souls charmed by the court lady on the stone slab. So of course they wouldn't notice that the stone slab is actually the main star here.

Hence Han Youpeng must remind everyone, the reason why he barged into the meeting.

“Chief, if these court ladies were carved onto road curbsides and they were to cover several of Zhongyun’s main streets, then what would the result?” Han Youpeng stated, elated.

“WHAT?” Chief Le Zhengdong and several other directors all jolted from their chairs.

Chief Le Zhengdong clasped the pictures with his trembling hands. Clearly even more excited when compared to when Han Youpeng bursted into the meeting room.

He grabbed Han Youpeng’s shoulders, clearly shaken and somewhat incoherent: “What did you just say? This is a road curb?”

Then, chief Le Zhongdong suddenly remembered Han Youpeng yelling something 60, 60 as he busted in.

Don’t tell me.....

That he was talking about the price of this curb stone?

“Yes!” Han Youpeng answered as if he was drifting on cloud 9.

“60 yuan, 60 yuan for a piece of road curb.”

“It just exceeded our original estimate by a bit over 5,000,000. Then, Zhongyun’s several main streets will all have these works of art as curb stones.”

# Chapter 10: This Is Why It's Called High Tech

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The originally dismissed meeting, suddenly became as fierce as people in a farmer's market.

They all can't believe that this kind of artistic curbstone only costs 60.

All items have their relative price. If the asking price is way below the relative price, then there is only one possibility.

"The 24 court lady statues on Caiyi bridge were all contributed by our department."

"A stone slate, costs merely 20,000 for just the labour, 20,000 people!"

"The statues on Caiyi bridge, at the time costed 10,000 yuan for each manual cut made. It was unimaginably expensive." Other vice director uttered: "These couple of pictures, just from how detailed and perfect the ladies are, they must have been carved by an engraving machine."

"60 yuan a piece is cheap beyond reasoning. However, in this ever changing day and age, is there a possibility of the existence of some high tech engraver that we don't know of?"

“Won’t we know if we just ask him?” Director Liu Fengjin has a good relationship with Sang Qing privately. He hinted to everyone to quiet down and called Sang Qing’s cell phone.

The call quickly connected and Liu Fengjin pressed the speaker button: “Mr. Sang, I have a couple of questions for you.”

On the other side of the call, Sang Qing’s voice sounds even more pandering than a traitor: “ Director Liu, please, go ahead and ask. Even if you ask for my bank pin, I’ll still tell you with no hesitations.”

Liu Fengjin immediately got to the question at hand: “If court lady carvings, just like those on Caiyi bridge, were to be engraved onto curbstones, then what are the manufacturing costs?”

“Director Liu, that’s not even possible. Engraving machines can only engrave on large stone slabs.”

Sang Qing thought that this is something like another deal, so answered enthusiastically: “The curbstone is only so big, so it’s only possible to carve things like flowers on it. Director Liu, if you need to carve flowers on the curbstone, then I’ll just charge you 200 per. However, you can’t order too many. I only have 5 engravers in the factory. Even if they were to work non-stop, with enough materials and two rotating shifts, then I can at most produce 10,000 pieces in 2 months.”

“Then is there any high tech engraving machine that can carve court lady pictures?”



Sang Qing thought about it then slowly replied: “ There probably are some high precision carving machines with large scale advertisement companies. But the resulting price and wasted time is just too excessive. I probably have to charge at least 1000 a piece.”

Receiving the information he needs, Liu Fengjin without even saying bye, directly hung up.

Then, turned and looked onto Han Youpeng; with looks full of we’re not through with this.

“Xiao Han, you sure you heard it’s 60 and not 600?”

The expression of chief Le Zhengdong right now, was like those old lottery players when they’ve matched all their numbers, but is later told that the numbers were from the previous lottery draw.

During the city chief meeting yesterday, the mayor strongly emphasized that they need to tightly grab onto both the city’s cultural aspects as well as using new technology to improve living standards.

At the beginning the appearance of perfectly preserved drawings of court ladies on Caiyi street by Qiu Yin, is it not Zhongyun’s exclusive cultural feature?

This was never before seen authentic originals. It caused quite

the stir with society and the archeology world. It even made the city of Zhongyun news headlines for over a week, and increased their popularity on the web.

The amount of tourists also suddenly increased by over 10 times on Caiyi street. Zhongyun's leading leaders also followed in sampling this new view.

Now there are precise carvings, that aren't inferior to the statues on Caiyi street, and can also cover Zhongyun's several main streets.

Isn't this Zhongyun's new exclusive distinguishing cultural feature?

Using large quantity, low cost artworks that are just that much more expensive than regular curbstones, to fill in multiple streets.

Isn't this tech savvy living?

This will become a street scenery only unique to Zhongyun.

If this engineering project is finished while he, Le Zhengdong, is in office, then his future.....

However now that Zhongyun's largest masonry factory is clearly telling him that it's not possible!

This wonderful dream popped like a bubble.

How can chief Le Zhengdong not be angry?

“The boss who made these carvings are downstairs, do you want me to invite him up?” Han Youpeng quietly asked.

“Immediately! At once!” Chief Le Zhengdong firmly commanded.

When Ye Qing arrived at the meeting room, 30 plus minutes had already passed. This is because Ye Qing, after much struggle, carried a piece of marble up from his van.

Before Ye Qing can place the marble down, several directors and vice directors, just like sharks who have smelt blood, swarmed in.

Tangible objects forever provide a better shock and awe value than pictures.

Seeing the vivid and lifelike carving in front of him, chief Le Zhengdong even has the impulse, no matter the cost, to fill in all of the city's main streets with them.

60 yuan a piece, Ye Qing repeated the price again having already lost count how many time he has repeated.

This price is cheap to the point of having people wonder if they heard it right. Le Zhengdong is also eager to verify if this beautiful

dream can be completed.

“You own a masonry?” Liu Fengjin, who boast of possessing much knowledge about masonries, first asked.

“That’s not true.” Ye Qing patiently explained: “I own a mechanical saw manufacturing factory, which specializes in producing all kinds of large scale cutting machines.”

Ye Qing also conveniently gave everyone in the room one of his business cards, which has the address of his factory and it’s products listed.

Among them also includes several stone cutters, this is also the reason why the directors lessened their doubts against him.

But they still can’t believe that, for only 60 yuan, they can buy an artistic curbstone.

“Leaders, see if this works.” Ye Qing of course know of their doubts. To be honest, if it wasn’t because he is the one who made these things, he also wouldn’t believe this kind of cheap work.

“My factory is in the industrial park. Industry and commerce office has our records.”

Ye Qing tossed out a condition that is very favourable for them: “How about this, whenever I deliver a batch of curbstones, you can pay the fees after they have been checked for quality.”

“That’s fine.....:”

Chief Le Zhengdong still has some uncertainty of this gargantuan convenience the construction office has just received: “Xiao Ye comrade, I believe you also understand that we the city construction office plan to switch out many of the city’s main streets’ curbstones, hence the order for carved curbstones.”

Ye Qing nodded.

“We don’t have much time left, the inspection team will be here in 3 months so all curbstones must be completed in 2 months time. I just heard someone from Jiangshan masonry say, just carving a couple of flowers on the curbstones, 24 hours shifts, they can only produce 10,000 pieces in 2 month.”

“They have 5 CNC engraving mills, how many do you have?”

“Chief, my engraving of these court lady pictures isn’t as simple as drawing some flower using lines.”

Ye Qing smiled confidently: “If according to Jianshan masonry’s calculation with those outdated machines, then I probably have around 480 of them.”

“However chief, flowers made up of a couple of lines, in front of the comprehensiveness of court lady pictures, there exists an extremely large skill gap. This shortfall isn’t something that can be

made by just quantity alone.”

“Just don’t disappoint us.” Chief Le Zhengdong laughed. This comparison Ye Qing made made him quite relieved.

When the time comes for the inspection team to visit Zhongyun, he can completely point out to rolls upon rolls of refined curbstones and grandly show off their cultural and technical aspects to the team.

This is science. This is technology that changes lives, that changes the face of cities!

# Chapter 11: 15,000,000 Yuan Order

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Business contract signed!

Though he did not receive a down payment, it was totally within Ye Qing's expectations.

The contract specifically stated that as soon as a batch is inspected, then they are to be paid for along with the down payment for the next batch of 50,000 pieces.

Furthermore, starting from next monday, 250,000 pieces of carved curbstones must be delivered in 2 months time.

This is the first time the two sides has worked together, plus Ye Qing's unimaginable product and quote, the directors naturally needed to proceed with caution.

However, 60 yuan for a work of art curbstone, even if they just buy one they are still making a killing.

Looking at the expression the chief of the city construction office has, if Ye Qing is able to produce 100 pieces of curbstones, then he will come up with ways to have them surround the office building.

The city construction office need 250,000 pieces of curbstones. If the price is set too high, then there is no way they are able to produce that much money from their available budget.

As long as the city construction office place in these carved curbstones, then the quality of the product will be displayed. By then would he still have to worry about the price?

For 250,000 pieces of curbstones, it total to 15,000,000.

Shaving off the needed manufacturing costs, Ye Qing can still make at least 4,000,000. This kind of huge earning, if Ye Qing doesn't have the Monster Factory, then he can forget about earning this much in his lifetime.

250,000 pieces of curbstones, Ye Qing of course has the confidence to complete them, but the time given to him isn't enough. He must contact and cooperate with a masonry that has both power and the materials to supply him.

Zhongyun only has Jiangshan masonry nearby that has this ability. Usually, if it was anyone else then their first natural choice would be them.

Because if the supplier is from the local area, then there is the saving of hundreds of thousands of transportation fees.

If Sang Qing knelt and begged Ye Qing.....

Ye Qing isn't a cold hearted person, so seeing his sincere sincerity, he might actually give in and order some from him, just to be caring.



While on the way back to the factory, Ye Qing received a call from director Zhang Jiangyu of the construction planning department.

He is Ye Qing's dad's classmate, and he also has a close relationship with Ye Qing. It's just that this director title has a vice in front of it, so his words don't really carry any power. Even Sang Qing doesn't care about him.

At the meeting room, it was mainly for directors and chiefs. There were only a few vice directors present.

Now the information must have already spread out, the stone slab Ye Qing brought with him must've also been closely scrutinised by them.

Zhang Jiangyu just found out that this masterpiece is from Clear Sky Mechanical Saw Factory.

In the call, Zhang Jiangyu harshly complained why Ye Qing didn't look for him first.

“Uncle Zhang, I have some news that I really don't want to tell you. It's just that Jiangshan masonry canceled those machine orders.”

Ye Qing embarrassingly explained: “Jiangshan masonry's order comes from the municipal engineering department. Han Youpeng works there as a civil servant. He said that his boss is quite familiar

with Sang Qing privately and that he is the one in charge with getting the deal signed. I approached him instead of you is because I really want to screw him over on this.”

“What seriously? Sang Qing you asshole!”

Zhang Jiangyu, upon hearing the deal that he spent much effort into settling got canceled, immediately exploded.

My vice director position, is take this lightly by others?

“This is good, Liu Fengjin indeed has a nice relationship with Sang Qing.” Zhang Jiangyu happily laughed: “Now that this deal got screwed up by one of Liu Fengjin’s subordinates, there is no way that Sang Qing’s intestines aren’t green. Yes, he must suffer for not taking me seriously.”

“But Ye Qing, where did you get this tech? From what I understand of your factory, you can’t make these machines right?”

“I sold a couple machines from the factory and imported a few foreign engraving machines.”

Zhang Jiangyu has no understanding of mechanical manufacturing at all. However for deals this big, he clearly believe that Ye Qing’s factory is too small to handle alone. He definitely needs to cooperate with other larger manufacturers to finish.

“Well aren’t I lucky.” Zhang Jiangyu laughed even more happily:

“In the next 3 months, my office is working closely with high class communities. There is a lot of places where we use stone, if we need carvings, then lower the prices a bit and I can tell them about it.”

Ye Qing with a very cheerful attitude replied: “No problem uncle Zhang, I’ll give you the productions cost.”

“Have your dad take me out for drinks later. Getting your hands on deals this big, your future is bright my friend.”

“I’ll have him bring you out for maotai.” Seeing the red light intersection in front of him, Ye Qian quickly informed: “Uncle Zhang, I need to hang up now, the intersection in front has cameras.”

红绿灯有一会儿，挂掉电话后，叶青胳膊支在车门外，抖筛子样抖不停。

There is a while before the lights change. Having ended the call, Ye Qing casually placed his elbow out the window, but it is clear that he is still shaking with excitement.

Got a big order, perfect!

Some people are lucky and some aren’t. Han Youpeng got congratulations from the chief, and received another scolding from his boss.

His boss, Liu Fengjin, clearly has a close relationship with Sang

Qing.

As for why Han Youpeng got this fierce scolding from Liu Fengjin, it is because of his impulsiveness for not first telling him, but going over his head and getting the go ahead from the chief directly.

Having scolded him for nearly 20 minutes, Liu Fengjin is finally able to let out some steam. But scolding aside, Liu Fengjin isn't worried at all that this will affect the relationship he has with Sang Qing.

Ye Qing's factory is a manufacturing factory, not a granite mining plant.

Hence, Ye Qing must buy those 250,000 pieces of curbstone. He had to have them shipped and then processed.

In Zhongyun's surroundings, there is only Mt. Meihua that is suitable for mining granite.

And again within Mt. Meihua, there is only Jiangshan masonry which can provide 250,000 curbstones within 2 months.

After having gone around full circle, everything still came back to the source.

When the time comes just invite them to a feast. Ye Qing can easily be convinced to come with just the excuse of introducing a

stone provider for him. Since this will not only provide Ye Qing with a source of materials, Ye Qing will also be grateful to Liu Fengjin.

On Snag Qing's side, it is best to keep him in the loop, but first need to inform him that the deal is over.

Getting kicked out of multiple million yuan deal, Sang Qing naturally will be anxious as heck.

There is no fear of letting others know, this is confirmed by the chief himself, so who here at the office doesn't know?

In the end, Snag Qing still needed come to me looking for help.

At that time, introduce Ye Qing to him.....

Haha ~ Eating from both sides!

No matter if it's Ye Qing or Snag Qing, they all have to be grateful to me.

Thinking of all the potential results, Liu Fengjin can't help but start humming.

Hehe ~ Sang Qing, who told you not to sign off the deal, you just had to raise the price by 2 yuan,

Now let's see how you come begging.

Having laughed enough, Liu Fengjin decided to give Sang Qing some hints. If he calls too late, then there is no saying that someone else might get ahead of him.

As the call connected, Liu Fengjin's smile turned very treacherous: "Boss Sang, what you up to?"

"Yo ~ Director Liu, I at the car dealership. As a matter of fact, it's all because of that big order you gave me. Now I'm preparing to get a Benz to increase my livelihood."

"Director if you need a car, just give me a call. I'll fill the car up and deliver it to your home."

.....

Within Clear Sky factory, just as Ye Qing parked the van, without even locking it, he is already running off towards Ye Jiangning's office on the second floor.

He needed to contact marble producers to place an order for a huge volume of curbstones.

Clear Sky factory only uses cutting machines. Stone cutters are of course part of the sales inventory, but it's sales have always been on and off. Those who buy these are of course stone processing plants.

It is possible to say that Ye Qing knows at least half of the stone processing plants within a couple of hundred kilometers of Zhongyun.

Ye Qing remembered last year when he made a trip to Xuancheng, Anhui to test the machines of a very very large mining corporation.

This mining corporation is just too big to describe. The amount of mines it owns is beyond count. Ye Qing remember they are called [Tian Cheng Mining Industry].

Being able to sell machines to this kind of large, cross province corporation is all pure luck.

At the time, Tiancheng mining industry just bought the mining rights to a couple of marble mines hence they required a large quantity of new mechanical equipment. To get enough stock, the local equipment dealer came over and ordered some just to fill in the shortage.

That batch of machines were fine when Ye Qing went to check on them. Of course, they also provided no merits, otherwise the business wouldn't have just ended since then.

Within Ye Jiangning's office is Tiancheng mining industry's contact number. Finding them to order large amounts of curbstones is definitely the correct choice.

The deals the factory makes are all recorded, one on paper, and another electronically. Hence Ye Qing is sorting through all the forms in the office.

Sorting through all the paperwork, he found 2 of Tiancheng mining industry's worker's numbers. Upon calling the first number, the other side said they already resigned and isn't working for them anymore. The owner of the second number first asked who Ye Qing was and how he got his number. Ye Qing replied without thinking that it's from a business partner.

"Oh ~ I'm not in charge of the marble mines since a long time ago. Currently I'm working at the general headquarters."

"Then if possible, can you tell me the number of the person currently in charge?" Ye Qing realised that the Tiancheng mining industry is seriously big, even spending money to buy things is this complicated.

"Is the order large or not? If it's not then you can just go online to find their business line."

"Tens of million yuan order, you think that's big or small?"

"Big, super big, sir. Sir let me put you on hold for a minute while I get the person in charge on the line." The voice on the other side was excited to the point of cracking.



Orders of millions, since Ye Qing called him, then naturally he gets the credit for bringing in the client. As long as the order gets finalized and signed, then the signing bonus for him alone is 200,000 yuan.

# Chapter 12: Happy Collaboration!

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Ye Qing didn't wait long before the line picked up again.

“Sir, the person in charge is currently on a business trip. So I told this to my general manager, she said she'll call you immediately. Sorry about this and the long wait.”

“No problem, and thanks.” Ye Qing finally experienced what it felt like to be thought after.

Although it's just a few pleasantries, but when they are heard, its effect is even sweeter than maple syrup. No wonder all those big bosses like to make so much commotion. So it's because they're used to all this flattery.

Haha ~ From now on, I'm also one of them.

Ye Qing lazily stretched as he sat down on the creaking boss chair. Having placed his legs on the desk with chipped paint, he patiently waited for the call from the general manager of Tiancheng mining corporation.

This is the difference. Before, Ye Qing must do his utmost best to wait for a tiny purchase, several causal orders, from a small mining department of Tiancheng industries.

Now!

In front of a millions of yuan purchase, the general manager of the listed Tiancheng mining industry must make a personal call.

The general manager!

These types of people, even if Ye Qing want to collude with them, he at least needed to take out one of his competitors before he is even given the chance.

“Haha ~ when Tiancheng mining industry’s general manager calls, I definitely need to make a good impression.”

Dlinglingling~

The old, cracked iPhone 4 rang.

Ye Qing grabbed the phone and took a look at the number.

What!

This easy to remember number, 6 prepared numbers.

“Hello there, is this Mr. Ye speaking? I’m the general manager of Tiancheng industries Xia Muqing.” A soft and silky voice, that is able to charm anyone, transmitted over.

It’s a her?

She sounds so young and for some reason, Ye Qing felt as if his heart was beating at an abnormal pace.

Sometimes with just a voice, it can cause fluctuations in heart rate.

Ye Qing's elementary classmate Xu Ninggong's voice is also like this. One wouldn't get tired of hearing it even after hundreds of times.

Now this Xia Muqing person, with a different tone, gave Ye Qing a new kind of experience.

“Yes yes ” Ye Qing still dazed as he answered. Originally he expected some old geezer, but instead he got a beautiful woman on the line.

“Mr. Ye, I heard you wish to purchase a large amount of curbstones.” Xia Muqing's mandarin pronunciation is accurate enough to be a T.V. host: “What type of material would you like?”

“Granite, the sesame grey kind. I also need them to be of particular dimensions. We can carefully discuss the prices, but the products definitely need to match my standards.” Ye Qing earnestly stated: “In total I need 250,000 pieces, I want to know how quickly I can get the first batch.”

“Since you're specifying the dimensions, then they need to be

pre-cut before being sent. Um, I can guarantee batches of 70,000 pieces per week.

“I’ll send you the details, what’s your email?” Ye Qing pulled out a pen and paper, ready to record down the mailing address.

“Add me on work QQ, it would be easier to discuss the details.” Xia Muqing embarrassingly laughed.

This laughter, had Ye Qing suddenly remember an ancient idiom: as beautiful as the jade crown.

Getting rid of these random thoughts, Ye Qing opened open his QQ and added her account. Nowadays, none of the young generation liked to use emails. They preferred the use of chat engine, which allows them to communicate whenever they want.

This QQ account of her’s is most likely a work account since it’s membership hasn’t even been opened. After being accepted, Ye Qing sent her the curbstone dimensions, materials and time limit from the contract signed in the city construction office. Furthermore he also had her give a price for the materials.

Soon, Xia Muqing sent over a picture. On it is the prices for all kinds of standard curbstones. 5000 pieces minimum, 50,000 pieces plus gets price cuts. And 250,000 just happen to be 10,000,000 exactly.

This price is very fair. Originally, the city construction office

wanted to use this price to sign the deal with Sang Qing.

Counting on these corporations to lower the price is impossible. Also this 10,000,000 of course doesn't include the transportation fees.

Distribution costs are all public knowledge. Ye Qing has also used them before to send multiple machines around the country.

250,000 curbstones, around 10,000 tons total. From Xuancheng to Zhongyun is roughly 350 kilometers. According to the distribution costs in Zhongyun, this adds up to 1,400,000 yuan.

This is also the reason why Lie Fengjin is certain that Ye Qing will definitely purchase curbstones from Jiangshan masonry.

Throwing away 1,400,000 for nothing, who'll do that?

However Ye Qing is currently using realistic actions to express his opinions.

Tiancheng corporation definitely has it's own distribution team. Xia Muqing asked Ye Qing which city he is in, and said she can lower the distributions costs to at most 1,000,000.

Because he is strapped for money, hence Ye Qing is stubbornly haggling for the transportation costs. Negotiating left and right, he still absolutely insisted that Xia Muqing should lower the price even more.

Having disputed over 5 pages of chat history, Xia Muqing finally gave in with a [speechless] expression and lowered the price to 800,000.

Xia Muqing in new message asked: "Mr. Ye, are you sending someone over, or am I sending someone over to you to sign the contract?"

"Neither. We can just do it electronically. And send each other a copy when it's done." Ye Qing is very familiar with Tiancheng industries' powers. Hence picked a method that is generally used between acquaintances for convenience.

"Mr. Ye, you're too generous." Xia Muqing sent over a cupped fist expression.

"Down payment is 20% of the contract price, so I'll just charge you 2,000,000. Are you going to write a check or direct transfer?"

Nani!

Having gotten a 15,000,000 order, Ye Qing inevitably thought himself as a boss with millions in assets. Hence he was leisurely sitting in the leather boss chair, discussing contracts.

After a while, he suddenly remembered there were only 50,000 yuan left in the factory.

Unfortunately Ye Qing also can't tell the other side that, a boss who is preparing to make a 10,000,000 yuan purchase, only has 50,000 in his pockets. Because no one would do business with these type people.

Hence having reached here, Ye Qing can only use his 50,000 yuan to play out this 10,000,000 yuan deal.

“We can wait on signing the contract. First send me a sample of 1000 pieces as fast as possible. Send me your company account, I'll transfer over the costs of the sample.”

“Sure, need a electronic contract for this then?”

“No need, too inconvenient.” Ye Qing bit his teeth, acting like a wealthy individual.

The financier wants to examine the samples, what can Xia Muqing do? She can only send over the company account transfer information at once.

The pathetic 50,000, which didn't even have time to appreciate in the bank, had 40 some thousand transferred out by Ye Qing.

Xia Muqing expressed that they have marble strips in stock. So the sample can immediately be made. And as to express her sincerity, had the company's distribution center send out the stuff in the evening.



“Happy collaboration!” Ye Qing concluded.

“Happy collaboration!” Xia Muqing replied back.

Having finished discussing the tentative cooperation, Ye Qing turned off the computer and ran down into the workshop.

Xia Muqing said that the sample will be on the road by evening. If nothing unusual happens, then it'll arrive tomorrow morning. When the time comes, the workshop is going to need process large amounts of curbstones.

Hence there is a need to renovate the workshop a little bit.

Summoning out the 2 peons, Ye Qing had them sweep all the random parts lying around in the workshop into the corner.

# Chapter 13: How To Get A Woman's Number

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Hulk One and Hulk Two are ferocious looking and appear to be even bigger than Shaq O'Neal. Their work efficiency is like a bulldozer, within the time it takes to smoke a cig, the two muscle heads had already cleared away everything in the workshop.

Having cleared the floor, Ye Qing then directed them to the flame cutters and asked them to cut up the steel plates and weld them with wire welders into 4 water tanks.

When cutting stone products, there will be large amounts of byproduct in the form of stone powder. This stuff needs to be washed away, and the injected water can be used to cool off the engraver blades to avoid unnecessary damages to the blades and the materials.

Before having worked with stone products, Ye Qing was still laughing at those boss's stinginess for reusing wastewater that is full of stone powder.

Now that he is working stone, he is even more vicious them. He decided to use 2 tractor size wastewater tanks.

Hulk One and Hulk Two are simple yet ferocious. Normally when people are welding not wearing protective glasses is purely asking to die. When these two are welding, not only do they stare at it, but they open their eyes up to be even bigger than cow's. Two meter long weld seams are completed all in one go; zi zi zi, a straight line all the way to the end.

The welded seam, after passing through their hands, is as if they've already been embellished. The welding marks are presented as waves of perfectly arranged circles, its looks are even better than those products completed by automated welding machines.

Just this set of skills alone, is even better than those professional welders who have at least 10 years of experience.

20 minutes later, the 4 large water tanks have all been welded.

Hulk One and Hulk Two then found some strong steel and welded them onto the tanks as supports. This way, after drilling in a hole on the supports and adding on wheels to them, the water tank once filled can still move in all directions.

The supports require the use of large scale steel cutting machine to process. Except when Hulk One turned to turn on the cutting machines, the machine, no matter what, just won't start.

"More than likely, it's broken." Ye Qing concluded after running over and fiddling with it. This machine is full of problems. Not only does it shake massively while working, but it's way out of date and needing a replacement.

Ye Qing remembered seeing a cutting machine up for sale in the Monster Factory's shopping center. With his remaining 200 gold, he can buy one from there.

In any case, as soon as the stones arrive, then with Hulk One and Hulk Two on the engraver's, a steady flow of carved products can be sold. Easily acquiring gold.

At the present time, there is only the possibility of buying common processing tools from the shop. Moreover, there aren't that many choices in the shop. Hence the need to level up the factory to unlock higher quality tools and unlocking more possibilities.

There are two types of cutting machines. Handheld ones cost only 10 gold, while tabletop ones cost 30.

Of course above the cutting machines on this sales list, there are metal cutting grinding wheels, sinter diamond wheels for cutting precious jewels, and such consumables can also be bought for 2 gold each.

Stainless steel cutting wheel is bit more expensive, with a price tag of 10 gold.

Stainless steel is the hardest metal to cut and drill into within the common metal family. Due to its high toughness, it can even burn out electrical drills if it is used to drill it.

Tabletop cutting machines have high strength and precision. Ye Qing brought a common one and it's more than enough.

As for the saw blades, there is no need to buy since there is still a bunch in the Clear Sky factory storage.

Tabletop cutting machine (Quality: Normal)

Properties:

Cutting power +20%

Cutting precision +2%

Even if it's normal quality machines, after being summoned by Ye Qing, it still comes with special perks.

Heavy looking, but a wonderful construct. It is painted with metallic red paint, just like the mirror paints from sports cars. Clearly even people not of the trade can tell this cutting machine is different.

Connecting the power, Ye Qing can't wait to grab some metal and test it.

The factory's original metal cutter require the workers to be able to hold down the cutting material when operating. When cutting a standard H shaped steel, it requires at least a minute.

Now, when Ye Qing is operating this new machine, he only need 20 seconds. As for the hulks, with their huge strength and additional properties, only 12 seconds is required.

If used with the cutting disks from the factory app shop, then the

time needed would be even less.

Ye Qing lied down in the lounge beside his office. He finally fell asleep after tossing and turning for nearly half the night.

When the sun finally rose to the first floor windows, Ye Qing is awoken by a call.

A normal long distance number. After connecting the call, Ye Qing was immediately asked for his address because his stone sample is here.

“Truly efficient.” Ye Qing having reported his address, quickly went to take a shower.

The earlier he finishes, the earlier he gets paid. This is Ye Qing’s thirst for money. Although sadly, his wallet is currently almost empty.

Hulk One and Hulk Two have both already returned to their cards for rest. Hence Ye Qing is alone in the large workshop.

Roughly 30 minutes later, the signature sound of an approaching truck can be heard outside the factory.

Ye Qing ran out and get both drivers a cig: “Go straight in, there is enough space to store it all.”

The truck is full of tightly packed curbstone pallets. With a forklift, Ye Qing started the unloading the pallets.

1000 curbstones, unloaded in ten some minutes.

The drivers gave Ye Qing a bill to sign, then politely refused staying for breakfast and drove off.

How can Ye Qing have any thoughts of eating breakfast? As soon as the truck left, he locked the door and summoned the peons.

“Go, go, go!” Ye Qing picked up his box cutter and cut open the packing for stone pallets.

It's just when he finally opened the packing and saw the curbstone inside, Ye Qing is completely dumbstruck.

Strips of orderly piled, sesame gray marble is definitely there.

But what Ye Qing need are 80 centimeter long curbstones. So what's the deal with the 2.4 meter long stone strips on the forklift.

Ye Qing is so pissed that he picked up the measuring tape and found that the marble strips are of the same width and height. It's just it's length is the comparable to 3 curbstones together.

These are basically unfinished stone strips. Xia Muqing has no reason to purposely send these items to mess with their reputation.

Thus it must be a mistake by her subordinates.

Who would've thought that a large corporation such as Tiancheng Industries could make such a amateur mistake.

Ye Qing is so pissed that he directly called Xia Muqing's cell phone.

“Respect customer hello. It is currently off hours. If you would like to leave a message, our workers will call you back when they get back to work. If you seek any business inquires, then please try our 24 hours customer service line.”

Couple minutes passed before trying again, but still same reply.

Flipping out the driver's' number and call it, but the only reply he got was they are only responsible for transporting, and only guarantee the safe delivery of the product.

The truck driver also told Ye Qing to ask the person responsible during work hours.

At around 7 am, Xia Muqing's call finally arrived.

She most likely just woke up, hence the languidness in her voice and the sound of her stretching.

“Get on QQ, I already sent you a picture.” Hearing Ye Qing's cold



hearted voice, Xia Muqing received quite the scare.

“Mr. Ye, what is the problem that made you this angry.” Xia Muqing’s voice came in as if afraid of the incoming reply: “Sorry for the inconvenience Mr. Ye, but I can only log into QQ on the office computer.....”

“Um..... how about you add me on WeChat.” Xia Muqing hesitated for a long time, as if unwillingly giving away something important: “Is there something wrong with the product?”

## Chapter 14: Recruit-A-Friend

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“You’ll understand once you see the picture.” Ye Qing wrote down her WeChat id, then snapped a couple pictures of the stone strips.

Her WeChat id is that of a cell phone number, a very normal one at that. Ye Qing reckoned this is her private number.

Therefore, this WeChat account, is naturally her private account.

Wouldn’t that mean that I get to access her pictures?

Having accepted the friend request on that side, he immediately opened up her friends circle. Because the cell phone only supports a 2G network, Ye Qing hurried to office and connected to the WiFi.

“Ah ha! Pictures!” Some nice looking food and scenic pictures peaked Ye Qing’s interest. Unfortunately, after scrolling down multiple pages, Ye Qing still couldn’t find a picture of her.

Ultimately after scrolling through countless pages of pictures, he still couldn’t find one with a person in them.

“Mr. Ye, have you sent the picture yet?” Xia Muqing messaged.

“Sorry please wait a moment, my internet here is pretty bad.” Ye Qing uploaded the pictures into chat pronto.

Having received the pictures, Xia Muqing immediately replied with a shocked monkey face emoji.

“I’m sorry! So sorry!” Xia Muqing apologized non-stop. Furthermore she sent over a sincere apology saying she’ll look into where the problem occurred right away.

Ye Qing on the other hand can only respond with please find out soon.

For an order of 10,000,000 yuan, if Ye Qing’s factory had accepted the complete order without samples, and made some random mistake during the first shipment, then Ye Qing will most likely waste a couple thousand yuan, fly over and have them cover all the expenses and ask for compensations.

Tiancheng corporation naturally can’t behave like this, but in the face of a 10,000,00 yuan order, they also can’t ignore it.

Sure enough, not long later Xia Muqing called back saying she found the source of the problem. The mistake happened at the warehouse. Yesterday they had a delivery for another client from another part of the country that is the exact same as Ye Qing’s order, except they wanted stone strips instead of curbstones.

What Ye Qing ordered are finished products. Except when the warehouse was packing them, for some unknown reason, they also packed Ye Qing’s to be stone strips.

Xia Muqing also said that the ones in charge there have already been heavily criticized. Furthermore, they've also lost this month's bonus.

“So do you want the trucks to transfer the strip back?”

“You can keep that batch. All you just need is some stone cutters to chop them up, since the width and height are all correct. I'm really sorry about this.” Xia Muqing apologized non-stop and said she'll send over another batch later today.

What else can Ye Qing say, since there is a mistake in the order, then naturally there would be some compensations.

“Stone cutters?” Ye Qing smacked his head. The factory itself makes cutting machines!

Hanging up the call, Ye Qing yelled out: “Hulks! Get over here, we're gonna make some cutting tools.”

Sang Qing destroyed the contract for the rest of the cutting machines, but there are still many components of the second cutting machine lying around. Although they've been cleared out by the hulks, but they're just lying there. So might as well as make one out of them.

The machine bed has already been welded, all that's left is smoothing it down. If it's for self use then not smoothing it down

is fine. As long as it's got a workbench, guide rails, a power source, and a control panel then it's basically usable.

Ye Qing supervised and quality controlled, while Hulk One and Hulk Two assembled. After skipping over the smoothing, polishing, painting and other exterior related steps, Hulk One and Hulk Two finished assembling the machine in a little over an hour.

“Ding ~ ”

The cell phone carrying the [Monster Factory] app suddenly vibrated.

Ye Qing opened it and saw: System notification: Constructed one simple stone cutter, peons who participated have their experience increased by 2%.

Under the careful manufacturing of the peons, this simple machines has been granted special properties.

Simple stone cutter (Quality: Inferior)

Properties:

- Cutting efficiency +5%
- Sellable

“This also works?” This clearly is a surprise for Ye Qing. So anything the peons make has it's own properties and more importantly, is sellable.

The stuff from the shopping center, although strong, but only he can use it. As soon as he sells it, it drops to a normal item without any properties.

Furthermore, as long as peons create an item, they are awarded with a set amount of experience.

With experience then there must be a leveling up system. As soon as levels are increased, then their stats are also increased.

Of course, the factory itself can level up, but currently Ye Qing only has a level one factory bonded to him.

As soon as he recruits a total of 10 peons, the factory will level up.

According to the system introduction of the level 2 factory, not only does it's effects increase but also gains the ability to recruit another kind of monster and gain a lottery draw chance for a new blueprint.

When the time comes, monster factory will become his spearhead into the world stage.

The factory can at most level up to level 9. Then it has the capability to produce almost anything. From something as small as a screw to as big as a passenger plane.

Think about it, a passenger plane with capacity +100%, flight distance +100%, stability +100%.

If sold with the same price as a regular plane, then isn't this the end of the other plane manufacturing businesses?

Boeing, Airbus, Bombardier, but in front of the Monster Factory, they are all trash.

Of course, everything needs time to develop. Similarly, there is a long road ahead if he wants to reach the pinnacle of world and surpass global manufacturing businesses.

Leveling up step by step is the key, at least leveling up to level two is pretty easy. As soon as Ye Qing gets paid for the first batch of curbstones, then he can easily level up the factory.

After connecting the power for the cutting machine, everything is normal.

If Ye Qing wants to move the several hundred kilogram stone strips, without Hulk 1 and 2, then he can only use a suspension system. Which as of now, is purely a waste of time.

Now with the strength of Hulk One, with just one trip, he can move 4 strips and neatly arrange them on the cutting tool's workbench.

Under the efficiency bonus of the factory, the peon's personal

bonus, and the machine quality bonus, an unprecedented efficiency was achieved.

Ci ka Ci ka Ci ka ~

The sesame gray marble strips, under the blades of the stone cutter, were just like butter. Possessing almost no resistance as it was cut apart.

The cut is smooth and leveled. It's as if it has already been sanded smooth by sandpaper.

Hulk Two is in charge of the rapid metal engraver. As soon as the stones are cut, he immediately picked it up and placed it into the engraver.

20 seconds later, it's as if a splendid and magnificent court lady pulled back her veil and revealed herself to the world.

Hulk One and Hulk Two possess a certain form of beauty while working. Their exaggerated muscles allows them to complete manual labour that is impossible for regular humans easily. Their every action is both meticulous and precise just like a machine, with no extra wasted movements.

Unable to be lazy, play tricks, nor be idle on the job.

Ye Qing standing there alone, is sticking out like a sore thumb. Excessive and unnecessary.



A piece of curbstone weighs at least several dozen kilograms. If counting on him to move them, then after moving several pieces he'll be dead tired as he lies there panting.

However before long, Ye Qing found a new problem.

When Hulk One finishes cutting a piece of curbstone, he needs to place it onto the ground. When operating the rapid metal engraver, Hulk Two must move a couple of steps to retrieve the curbstone, then, after engraving, neatly placing it back onto the ground

Although they have fast movements, but this still wastes a little time. Although it's just a little, but with a workload of 250,000 pieces of curbstone, every second counts. Especially when there is only 2 months to produce them. According to this workrate, there is no way he'll finish on time.

Hiring a peon cost 100 gold. Ye Qing still have 170 gold remaining, hence decided to recruit another one.

# Chapter 15: Worth It?

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Workers can only be recruited from certain buildings in the factory, and a level 1 factory can only support 10 peons.

After he pressed the hire option, another cloud of gas appeared out of thin air in the workshop. When it dissipated, another peon with the same green skin, massive muscles, and tusks appeared.

“You’re called Hulk Three, now go help them transfer the curbstones.”

With Hulk Three doing the picking and placing in the middle, the processing speed raised by half.

Ye Qing observed the 3 peons as they worked. Truth to be told, the speed and precision they are working with is the same as if they were working with processed curbstones.

Undoubtedly the stone strips are much cheaper, which would result in a higher profit.

Maybe I should buy stone strips and process them myself.

Of course, there is only one stone cutter at the moment. If he wants to process the stone strips into curbstones then he must get 2 more. This way they can work in shifts, 2 on, 1 off.

Otherwise they could run out if they are working for long periods of time.

Ye Qing gave Xia Muqing another call to let her change the complete curbstones into stone strips. Furthermore, this also applies to future purchases.

Xia Muqing naturally isn't against it. The only difference between stone strips and completed curbstones is only in the last cutting step. Without this step, the total purchase price is lowered by 1,000,000 yuan.

Subtracting the cost of labour and the material costs, Xia Muqing isn't losing much from the deal.

6 hours later, a total of 1200 pieces of carved curbstones are completed.

The mistaken batch of stone strips, once processed, left Ye Qing with 200 extra pieces than he originally ordered. This mistake is truly very beneficial for Ye Qing.

Knowing that he only has a couple of thousand left, Ye Qing called for a previously used transportation company and had them transfer the newly packed carved curbstones.

As for the exchange spot, it was determined to be one of the bureau's constructions sites.

Currently, they haven't started to work on the city's main streets yet as the city construction management bureau decided to start next monday. That is also when Ye Qing needed to start delivering the carved curbstones.

Although delivering the product right now is still early, since Ye Qing is seriously broke, he must exchange these carvings into real money.

Not long after Ye Qing make the call, the bureau chief and 2 vice chiefs hurriedly drove over to inspect the product.

If they were normal curbstones, even if there are 1,000,000 pieces, there is still no way that the chief would be willing to come over and perform the inspection personally.

What Ye Qing possessed are artistic curbstones. Zhang Ledong is looking forward to using these curbstones to beautifully answer the questions handed down by the higher ups.

The curbstones have already been unpacked, and are surrounded by a large group of old geezers. Each one of them is pointing and stroking the stone with looks of excitement.

Just as chief Zhang Ledong got off the car, workers recognized him and consciously moved away creating a path to the stones.

Chief Zhang Ledong's virtues aren't far off from these workers. In his eyes, these wonderful stone carvings are just like his

ungraded test answers.

Right now, bureau of landscaping and forestry, bureau of city management, bureau of tourism, bureau of cultural affairs, bureau of health and sanitation and many other bureau chiefs are all expressing their anxiety, delight and frustration. Since they are all trying to come up with ideas that incorporates both culture and science to improve the city.

These bureau chiefs haven't even come up with any concrete plans, yet the city construction management bureau has already come up with a perfect proposal. Furthermore these all important carved curbstones had 1200 pieces finished in advance.

So who gets the credit?

Of course it's him. The whole proposal, from recommendation to the signing the contract to receiving the first batch of products, is all done by him.

One step ahead, always ahead.

Chief Zhang Ledong can confirm, when the main streets of the city have their curbstones swapped out, would definitely boost the city's aesthetics. It will also pave the way for his future in politics.

"Chief, are you satisfied with these carvings?" Ye Qing noticing the dazed Zhang Ledong staring at the stones, can't help but ask.

“Very!” Zhang Ledong yelled, cutting Ye Qing off: “I’m very satisfied. I can’t wait any longer. It’s decided. the construction workers will begin tomorrow, first goal, switch out all the curbstones on Caiyi bridge.”

“Then the payment for for these curbstones.....” Ye Qing hesitated: “My factory is really small. In order to make this batch of stones, I’ve already used up all of my available funds.”

“We’ll immediately transfer the payment as well as the down payment for the next patch of 50,000 pieces. In addition you’ll receive an extra 30%.”

With the wave of chief Zhang Ledong’s hand, a suit wearing staff member immediately ran over and asked for Ye Qing’s company account number.

“Oh right, Xiao Ye comrade. Can you switch out the drawings to be whatever we come up with?” Zhang Ledong, who’s been examining these curbstones non-stop, suddenly came up with some wonderful idea, and happily asked Ye Qing.

“No problem. To be honest I also find these type of pictures too monotone. Court lady pictures work well with Caiyi bridge, but our Zhongyun’s main streets will need some other special drawings.”

There was no need for Ye Qing to come up with the drawing, so naturally, Ye Qing has no objections.

“Good, good, good.” Zhang Ledong said: “Carve out all of our Zhongyun’s history on them. Every main streets can’t have duplicates.”

Ye Qing who is about to receive a huge payment, naturally agreed. Saying this idea is just too perfect, he probably couldn’t have come up with this perfect idea.

“Haha ~ “ Zhang Ledong laughed to the point that his eyebrows looked as if they’re dancing to disco.

Having taken his leave from the several chiefs, Ye Qing returned to the factory.

1200 pieces sold for 72,000 yuan. And the down payment for the next batch from the contract also rose by 10%, totaling to exactly 1,000,000.

1,070,000 plus yuan, is currently lying comfortably in Ye Qing bank account. Safe from everyone.

This is 1,070,000 yuan! Ye Qing is happy to the point of being crazy.

With this large sum of money, Ye Qing felt as if his back is much stronger than before. You have to realise that earlier, Ye Qing was reluctant to buy well packaged cigs.

Now, the money for a brand new BMW 730, is just lying there in

his account.

Furthermore, earning these types of large income will only happen more often in the future.

“Woman, cars, houses, watches, yachts, can’t miss out on any of them!” Having refreshed the account summary of his bank account multiple times, Ye Qing is still daydreaming about his new future.

Of course, when the contract is completed and all the funds have been paid, then Ye Qing still needed to pay a trip to the tax agency to pay off the taxes on this deal.

However the higher the tax he needs to pay, the more Ye Qing is earning. Hence he was naturally receiving benefits with taxes.

“Di di ~ “

Not long after the money appeared in his bank account, the monster factory app made the phone vibrate again.

“Congratulations on earning money with the monsters.”

“Do you want to turn a portion of this money into gold?”

Ye Qing remembered that the introduction had specified the exchange ratio of cash to gold is 1:100.



Although unwilling, he definitely needed to exchange a portion. Otherwise he can't hire more peons to level up the factory.

Ye Qing is seriously looking forward to the level 2 factory, especially for that blueprint lottery chance.

Pressing the exchange button, the system asked Ye Qing to input the amount of gold to exchange.

Ye Qing gritted his teeth and typed in 800 gold.

“Ding ~ Deducting money from the company account. Please retrieve 80,000 in cash before trying the exchange function again.”

Ye Qing without a second word, pulled out his checkbook, filled one out for 100,000 yuan and pi pa, pi pa smacked on all the necessary stamps.

A company in need of cash needed to write a check and retrieve it from the bank.

Fortunately, there is a bank in the industrial park. Ye Qing spent half an hour and brought the cash back into the factory. Leaving behind 20,000 on his card, he had the rest transferred into the monster factory.

A sudden light surrounded these 8 stacks of bills. Under Ye Qing's unwilling looks, the 8 stacks all disappeared into thin air.

The moment the stacks disappeared, a ding dong sound can be heard and within the gold column of monster factory is an extra 800.

“Summon!” Ye Qing, bit his lips and hired and summoned 7 new peons.

Since he is going to do it, then he may as well as spend it all. At least now he is able to level up the factory to level two.

This is definitely worth it!

# Chapter 16: No Fear

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Selecting the peons, Ye Qing pressed the hire button 7 times in a row.

When the gas clouds dissipated, 7 new peons appeared. Ye Qing who has gotten used to the summoning effects of these monsters, is sizing up these workers in front of him.

10, 1.95 meter tall, over 350 lbs, full of bursting muscles, monsters with giant tusks.

Orderly lined up in a row. This kind of view is impossible to describe.

Truthfully, Ye Qing is looking forward to bringing them with him as he goes to collect his debts.

Even if it's those almighty debtors who not matter what, will try to escape from the debt collector, will need to immediately and obediently spit out everything they owe including the interest.

In front of a green skinned monster with tusks, there isn't any room for negotiation.

Although, apart from Sang Qing, Ye Qing has no beef with anyone else.

However Ye Qing actually still owes some of his classmates, roughly 10,000 yuan, from a couple of days ago when he had to borrow to pay the hospital bills.

Now that he has the money, naturally he's going to pay them back.

But this doesn't need to be done too urgently, right now it's best to get the upgrade rather than worry about returning the money.

Having hired a total of 10 peons, Ye Qing unlocked the ability to upgrade the factory. Without any hesitation, Ye Qing pressed Yes.

System upgrading.....1%.....2%.....

From the looks of things, it's going to be at least an hour long wait. At the moment, there isn't any stones left to carve, so Ye Qing supervised these peons to cut steel plates into machine components and to assemble them into 2 more stonecutters.

The stockpiled steel in the factory is just enough to make 2 more machines. 10 peons working together, is definitely not as simple as  $1 + 1 + \dots = 10$ .

This is a group of inexhaustible, unable to procrastinate monsters.

If they are each given a sledgehammer and sent out to demolish, then they definitely will be quicker at it than someone operating

an excavator.

Of course, these peons can't be used 24/7 straight like robots. They still need their rest after a day of work to recover their fatigue value.

Now that Ye Qing has 10 peons, there is no problem rotating them around in staggered shifts.

Making use of this left over time, Ye Qing logged onto WeChat and returned the money he borrowed from his classmates.

Ye Qing has some nice connections while at school. Previously when he called his university buddies to borrow money, many of them transferred funds over through WeChat.

However it's just that the numbers are too small. Nothing can be done here, so Ye Qing had to ask around in his middle school class group.

They were all separated into different classes in high school, and grade 12 was just too tiresome. Ye Qing forgot about most of their names and looks. However, he still kept his connections with his middle school classmates and they all kept in touch.

Within the middle school group, only two lent him money. One gave 800, while the other gave 3000. This one is also the one, out of all of his classmates, who lent him the most money.

The one who lent 3000 is a female classmate, named Zhang Zhitong.

Ye Qing is very unfamiliar with Zhang Zhitong, especially since 8th grade because they never spoke since then.

Zhang Zhitong has a no matter what they do, men will always forgive her kind of look.

However she did not give any boys a chance during all of middle school and high school.

Because Zhang Zhitong at the time loved reading novels, especially those of the detective genre which boys rarely touch.

Hence all of her classmates, including the teacher, all knew what she wanted to do in the future. And that is to be a police officer. Due to this, it was rumored that she even especially asked a well known local martial artist to be her master and teach her kungfu.

Normally students who liked to read, all have bad grades. However Zhang Zhitong is an exception.

She is genius. During 9th grade, she is already able to rent and read english detective novels from the school library.

During 12th grade, Ye Qing heard from his classmates that she even had the ambition to attend the National police university of China early.

Those university that allow early enrollment, generally are all police academies with special requirements.

Those who have the ambition to enroll early are all brave people. Because with many schools, if you fill out the early enrollment form then you'll be accepted as long as your grade passes. However you will rarely be able to choose another school after, even if Harvard is on the list.

The National police university of China was established before the founding of the country. It is also a sacred place for the majority of our nation's detective wannabes. At the same time it is also the university with the highest acceptance standards in all of China.

Back then, she was the only one in all of Zhongyun whose early enrollment was accepted by the National police university of China.

Those who come in contact with SWAT members are all scoundrels or dauntless bandits. Hence due to the occupational hazards after graduation, the police academy has very strict standards when accepting new students. Especially for girls; it's so much that it can even be called nitpicking.

Zhang Zhitong was able to be early accepted by the National police academy, mainly due to her body's strength. Which is stronger than most boys.

If you can make friends with these kinds of people, who after graduation, are guaranteed to have a boundless future, then these friendships naturally need to be treasured.

However, to be honest, if it wasn't because Ye Qing had nowhere else to go couple of days ago, then he wouldn't want to talk to Zhang Zhitong ever again.

This grudge, was planted during the 8th grade.

Not long after the start of 8th grade, the bikes that were parked in the school bike rack, kept on having their tires deflated for no apparent reason.

The culprits were very cunning. Even when several people from the class were guarding, they still managed to get away.

During that period of time, many of the students were flustered. So much so that many of them brought bike pumps with them to school.

Zhang Zhitong, who was in the same situation as them, said after her meticulous investigation, it's all Ye Qing's fault.

Everyone knows that Zhang Zhitong loves to do detective reasoning and is also able to understand major english works. Which even their english teacher can't do. Hence everyone believed her.



And what's more, her looks, solidified her words beyond reasoning. It was even to the point where some restless adolescent youths took them as imperial edicts.

The next day, Ye Qing showed up to class with bruises all over his face. This is because her words caused him to participate in a fierce fight with several of his classmates.

Even after the "culprit" was caught, the bikes still had their tyres deflated. In the end, the school guard had to be personally involved before several drop out thieves were caught.

Ye Qing's injustice had been cleared, and received a bbq meal from those whom he had the fight with as compensation.

But the unjust treatment Ye Qing received at the time and classmates' contempt, were all unforgettable. Even after so many years had passed.

If it wasn't because Zhang Zhitong was a girl, then Ye Qing would've already dragged her onto the school fields, and had an all out brawl.

Since then, Zhang Zhitong was automatically listed into Ye Qing's blacklist. Even when she publicly apologized in class, Ye Qing only put on an act of nodding and never talked to her again.

This time, Zhang Zhitong unexpectedly lent Ye Qing money. Although unexpected, Ye Qing seriously had no choice but to

accept it.

“Thank you!” 2 words. This was the only sentence that he had ever said to her in all these years, and they were all in a WeChat message.

Using the gap while the peons were resting, Ye Qing returned all the money he borrowed and called them back for thanks. Finally came Zhang Zhitong’s turn. After transferring the money, Ye Qing is still undecided on whether or not to call her to say thank you.

“Ah forget, I’ve already called the rest of them. She’s also the one who gave me the most, so it’s better call.”

Ye Qing took several deep breaths and rehearsed countless times, before flipping through his contacts list.

In the end.....

Ye Qing flipped his contact list up side down, before realizing that he never had Zhang Zhitong’s cell phone number.

Zhang Zhitong hasn’t accepted the money yet, so Ye Qing wanted to wait for her to come online and say a couple of courteous thank you lines.

Taking a look at the monster factory’s upgrade process, it already reached 68%. At this moment the iphone 4 rang, looks like someone is calling.

The number is completely strange to him. Ye Qing has some suspicion that this is Zhang Zhitong's number.

Zhang Zhitong has probably graduated from the national police academy. So if she wanted his number, she can just casually ask one of their classmates.

Taking a deep breath, Ye Qing stiffly answered the call: "Hello, who is this?"

"It's me Mr. Ye." A treacherous voice came through: "I'm Lie Fenjin, director of the city construction management office's municipal architectural design office. We've meet before, in that that meeting room when you showed everyone those carved curbstones."

Ye Qing is startled. He knows who Liu Fengjin is, he was introduced at the time in the meeting room, Ye Qing gave each of them a business card. But just why is he calling me now?

"I remember, how can I forget about director Liu."

From the rumors, this guys is quite close with Sang Qing. If it wasn't because of the deal, Ye Qing would be unwilling to acknowledge him.

"Mr Ye are you free tonight? I booked a banquet at Tianranju restaurant, and I'm looking to meet with you, Mr Ye. It's just I

don't know if you're free."

Asking me out for dinner?

Ye Qing is like a blind monk, completely lost. My business is just beginning, it hasn't even reached the point where places that carry lots of power, like the city construction management office, need to invite him out to curry favours with him, right?

"This..... Director Liu, I already had plans tonight with some long time no see classmates" Ye Qing randomly chose an excuse to get by. This dinner is definitely not as simple as it looks.

"You must come, you must come. Mr Ye, you can bring your classmates with you. I'll even introduce you a highly important boss."

Liu Fengjin is polite to the point where people can't bear with it: "Tianranju's sea grouper isn't available everyday. Mr Ye if you don't come then the grouper would be wasted."

What a serious deal. Zhongyun is situated next to the sea, so everyone here loves eating seafood. As for sea groupers in restaurants, it would cost at least several thousand. If it's those rare ones, then being several times dearer is definitely not out of the question.

Liu Fengjin says he wants to introduce someone to him, Ye Qing can pretty much already guess who it is.

“Alright then director Liu. I’ll be there shortly.” Escaping isn’t Ye Qing’s style. In any case, even if he escaped this time, he’ll definitely receive even more invitations from Liu Fengjin later on.

Of course, this dinner definitely won’t end peacefully.

Hence Ye Qing needed to make some preparations, just in case something does go wrong.

The dinner was booked at 7 pm, Ye Qing still has 2 hours to prepare.

“Hulk One, Hulk Two, come over here.” Ye Qing rushed towards the two peons who are still working on the machines. At the same time, he also had the other 8 peons return to their cards to rest.

Hulk One and Hulk Two swaggered over while swinging their arms. Ye Qing handed over the handheld grinder to the two and told them to saw off their tusks.

The two monsters looked at each other with expressions full of reluctance. Since the boss has commanded, then they can’t not follow orders.

Their tusks are spread out like a tent. Just like the orcs in WoW, making people wonder whether or not they can pierce through armor.

The grinder span at crazy high speeds at it slowly cut off the tusks.

10 minutes later, the two tuskless peons stared at each other, seemingly on the verge of crying.

You don't say. As soon as they lost the tusks, they seriously look just like humans. It's just that their skin colour is different, they are really ugly and have muscles everywhere.

They seriously look like bodybuilders who have taken too many steroids.

Ye Qing had them squeeze into his commercial van, then brought them to the wholesales market on Gongren road.

The glass in the van is full of dark solar film. So Ye Qing isn't worried about people seeing what's inside.

Even if an accident occurs, he can always send the two back to the factory.

Having arrived at the wholesales market on Gongren road, Ye Qing found a secluded spot to park the van. Carefully locking the car, he made a beeline towards the closest wholesales store which offers hairdressing and related products.

# Chapter 17: One Who Does Not Understand

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“Excuse me, do you sell hair dye here?”

“Yes, yes, of course.” With business at his door steps, the owner of the store threw down the cards in his hands and ran over: “What colour do you need and in what price range?”

“Need one that is inexpensive and doesn’t fade easily.” Ye Qing doesn’t know much about hair products: “Need it to be as black as possible. I don’t know what it’s called, but it’s basically black people’s skin colour.

“You can mix them! You own a hairdressers shop, yet you don’t know how to mix colours?”

Ye Qing shook his head: “Just mix it for me. And tell me the usage ratio.”

The owner snapped his finger, as if saying ‘I got it’.

Well the owner wasn’t lying at all. In no time, after mixing a couple of dyes, the colour Ye Qing needed was created. Ye Qing dabbed some onto his fingers.

After he tried it out, it looked exactly like a black person’s skin color as shown on television.

Ye Qing bought 50 of each of the three colours needed for mixing, a couple of large electrical razors, and a couple of sets of clothes specially tailored for those super fat people.

When Ye Qing returned, the first thing he did is passover the razors to the peons and told them to shave.

The peons have a body height of over 1.9 meters. If it wasn't because the commercial van was big enough and had no back seats, there is no way that these two would fit in.

While they were shaving, Ye Qing took out the formula, and mixed the dye using chopsticks following the ratios.

Just like basting a duck, Ye Qing brushed the two from head to toe with hair dye. Now the two peons no longer look like monsters, but more like some incredibly buff black cavemen.

“Done!” Ye Qing placed the brush down, as he viewed his pleasing work of art.

The good thing with this dye is that it isn't affected by water. As long as the two are given a brushing twice a month, then Ye Qing is sure that people will only think of them as brothers from some backend corner of Africa. There was absolutely no way will people think of them as monsters.

As for their looks, there is just too many ugly people around. In some countries, the average looks can be even worse than these



two.

Once the dye dried, Ye Qing passed them each a set of clothing. Even though their size is extra extra large, but once the two wore them, it clung tightly to their body.

Their thick limbs and steel plate like chest is even more pronounced than before.

He prepared size 15 professional basketball shoes, but it still doesn't fit them very well.

Lastly, 2 pairs of full coverage sunglasses.

When the 2 pairs of sunglasses covered their muddy eyes, even if it's Ye Qing, he couldn't believe that these two were actually monsters.

They basically look like black NBA players. Against these muscle heads, even if it were some wicked scoundrel, they would need to think twice before acting.

This is the difference between body shape and power. Just like how no sheep would fight a wolf.

Rather, they are angry tigers. Tigers who are surrounded by sheep.

“Perfect!” Ye Qing sighed at his work.

With Hulk One and Hulk Two in tow, what is there to fear?

Even if world war III happens, he would still have no worries.

At 7 pm in the evening, lights lit up all of Liangjiang road. As for Ye Qing, he parked the van in Tianranju’s underground parking lot.

Although Tianranju isn’t a top tier restaurant, it still has a long history of working with rare seafood. Currently, the parking lot is already almost full. Among the parked cars, there is no lack of million yuan luxury cars.

A black jaguar cut in front of Ye Qing. From the rolled down window, a young man full of acne can be seen with one hand on the wheel and one hand somewhere else.

The unsettled right hand is caressing a beautiful girl with shoulder long hair, who is covering her mouth while giggling.

The driver gave Ye Qing a look, showing off his prize and sped past.

Having locked the car, Ye Qing looked at the antique like car keys in his hands, then looked at all the advertisements on the commercial van.

Then saw all the unfixed dents and scratches on the bumper.

A determination to change rose from the bottom of Ye Qing's heart.

Cars, girls, even yachts and private jets, will all be his if he tries.

The 2 peons in the van gave him complete confidence.

Strive to earn money!

With steps filled with determination, Ye Qing entered Tianranju.

“Hello sir, do you have a reservation?” A beautiful receptionist, wearing a red qipao, warmly greeted.

“Which floor is Mingyue hall on?”

“Yes sir, please follow me.” This receptionist, for some unknown reason, disregarded the other guests and personally led Ye Qing.

Along the way, not only was she reverent and respectful, but even hurried to complete minor tasks, like pressing elevator buttons and so on.

The third floor is decorated with those ancient wooden gazebos.

Here Liu Fengjin and Sang Qing were both sitting on red wooden chair whispering to each other. Surrounding them were several eye candies.

These girls were all invited over by Sang Qing from the Dingshang clubhouse after paying an extremely large fee.

Liu Fengjin is completely flushed in front of these girls. The boss of Jiangshan masonry, Sang Qing, on the other hand, is excited for some strange reason. It's to the point where, when they speak, even the walls of the room can't block it.

This time, Zhongyun's planned changes have had many businesses who dealt with construction materials make a fortune.

Originally Sang Qing should've been included in this list, but he didn't expect someone to come out of nowhere and jack his deal.

It's 10,000,000! For this deal, not only did Sang Qing hire 50 more workers, but also bought a new marble extractor and several other stone cutters.

Everything was ready, except in the end, Liu Fengjin called him saying the chief personally decided to give the curbstone deal to someone else.

Who, who tried to steal my business?

As someone who had a certain reputation on the streets, and now

is the owner of a business with some 200 employees, of course Sang Qing would be angry.

Jiangshan masonry is the largest in all of Zhongyun. It has always been him bullying others, when did it become him being bullied?

However, despite being pissed, Sang Qing still has the patience to ask for the cause, then, Sang Qing is dumbstruck.....

So they're not of the same trade.

It's not that someone stole his curbstone business, it's just someone came up with some new technology that he hasn't heard of.

This is a special kind of of sculpting, and at a suicidal price. This is skill which allows the carving of detailed pictures onto curbstones.

At the beginning Sang Qing still had some suspicion. Because in all of Zhongyun, who knows about stones more than him?

These curbstones aren't some strategic resource, so they were place out in the open at the city construction management office's yard. Hence, Sang Qing came with an unbelieving attitude when he went to take a look.

The result, with just one look, one look, Sang Qing is completely

mind blown.

Stone carvings! Stone sculptures!

Only today, did Sang Qing finally understand what real stone carvings are.

Speaking the ugly truth, the stone carving Sang Qing's masonry is able to produce, in front of these peerless beauties, master level artistry, and skillful strokes.

His products aren't even equal to the bugs in pig's dung!

This is a despairing, almost suffocating, disparity. The more a person understands a trade, the more he is able understand the underlying values of these art works, and the amount of astronomical money associated with it.

Getting past the initial shock, what remains is an endless desire to possess this tech.

If.....

If I have this type of tech, then it's not just Zhongyun, but all of Jiangnan province! By then, who can compete with me in terms of product quality?

Lose little, gain big!

Earlier, Sang Qing wanted to suicide when he lost that super large deal, but now is stuck in ecstasy.

With this high tech machine in hand, what curbstone? What million yuan deals?

Wouldn't all of the nearby cities and towns' curbstones and related material deals be mine?

Those high tech companies who are able to develop these age defying types of technology, naturally have countless technology patents and unparalleled strength.

Where is the need for these people to compete with us who sell stones for a living?

They're merely releasing a new age engraving machine and are in need of something to prove its abilities. In the end they're just advertising this new machine.

Aren't all companies like this? As soon as a new product is released, the first thing they do is advertise the heck out of it.

But Sang Qing has to admit, this product's advertisement is seriously resounding.

Sang Qing, with just one look, immediately has the intense urge

to possess one of these machines no matter the price.

Quickly, must move quickly!

If.....

When this batch of curbstones is shown to the public, then all the nearby masonries and people of the same trade, will rush over like a swarm of bees. Waving sheets upon sheets of checks in their hands.

“Sell it to me! Sell it to me! I’ll give a black check, you can fill in whatever number you want!”

When that time comes, would I have a chance? This type machine is just simply outrageous. It definitely can’t be produced like bean sprouts, a batch every couple of days.

In front of definite benefits, what is there for Sang Qing to care for. He immediately became like a sticky candy, unwaveringly stuck to Liu Fengjin.

Liu Fengjin hinted in the call that he’ll introduce this boss to him, but no matter what, won’t tell Sang Qing which company released this new tech.

Sang Qing immediately understand what Liu Fengjin wanted. This crafty geezer, he’s merely hinting that the deal isn’t over just yet.



The other party is a mechanical tool manufacturing company. They have no way to produce their own curbstones, so in the end, everything still came back to the curbstones.

As long as I fawn over him for a bit, then he'll definitely introduce that boss to me and the boss would buy curbstones from me.

Sang Qing smiled coldly, you fking retard seriously don't know what is called high tech stone engraving machine.

Curbstones?

What the fk is curbstones! My million yuan deal got jacked!

That is an honor! That is also my opportunity!

As long as I meet that boss, when the time comes, with some mucus, some tears, and beg him, saying that deal was originally mine, then make my company seem worse than it actually is, like how without this deal, N workers will have to starve and so on.

Then the boss who controls this type of age defining machine, will just need to wave their hand a little, have some pity for me and sell me a couple machines.....

Then wouldn't I flourish to the point where with there is still

leftover work even with 100 workers?

So where is the need for the curbstone deal?

I'll just gift their company with 250,000 pieces of curbstones, to make up for the price of the machines.

Hehe ~

Luckily Liu Fengjin is an idiot who doesn't understand these things. Otherwise he will definitely kill me, and I can't even resist.

For the purpose of this meeting, Sang Qing could be said to have paid tons of capital. Let's not mention the money used to invite over the models from top tier clubs, merely for a wild sea grouper from Vietnam, Tianranju charged him over 8000 yuan.

Just at this moment, the waitress of the room learned from her earphone that a guest arrived downstairs looking for Mingyue hall and is currently on the way up.

"Finally here!" Sang Qing is trembling non-stop and excitingly stood up from his seat.

Today he intentionally suited up. He ditched all those gold chains and wore some buddhist pendants, which gave off a much more refined look.

This is to give that boss a good impression.

## Chapter 18: Outside Of Tianranju

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The girls also stood up. They've already been instructed on how to entertain the guest by Sang Qing.

When the beautiful attendant opened the wooden doors to this private room, Sang Qing is there waiting for the esteemed guest.

Ye Qing with his hands behind his back, appeared in front of them.

“Em?” This guest is so young! This is the girls' first thought.

He looks so ordinary. The club girls tried to size up Ye Qing, but couldn't find any brand names on the clothes he's wearing at all.

Then.....

Just as Ye Qing entered, Sang Qing who was beside the door and full of smiles, changed expressions just like a transformer.

Shock, fear, puzzle, doubt.

How can he not know of Ye Qing? A couple of days ago, he was so ruthless that he tore up that cutting machine contract, and refused to pay the remaining fees for the delivered machines.

There were many reasons to rip up the contract. For one, he

wanted to stand up for his workers. Two, he didn't want to accept the purchase and he just didn't like Ye Qing at all.

A youth with no power nor money. If he gets bullied then so be it. Sang Qing could care less about this.

It's just.....

Even if Sang Qing has 10 heads, he still wouldn't have thought that the boss of the high tech company he is yearning to meet, would be Ye Qing.

That factory of his, doesn't it only make shoddy cutting machines?

Shocked inside, Sang Qing with a look similar to seeing a real life ghost, immediately asked: "Why is it you, and what you doing here?"

"So, Mr. Sang, you guys know each other?" Liu Fengjin had a look full of amazement, and introduced the two to each other: "Well this just got easier. Alright you two come on over and have a drink. Mr. Sang, you can produce curbstones, and Mr. Ye here can process it. Now you guys can cooperate and mutually benefit. Isn't it just wonderful?"

"What am I here for?" Ye Qing seeing Sang Qing's looks of having eaten shit, is just simply jolly inside: "Weren't you the one who asked director Liu to invite me over?"

“我请你？”桑庆差点掀桌子：“我请的是能制造出高科技机床的大老板，我请你，喝多了吧你？”

“I invited you?” Sang Qing almost flipped the table: “I invited the boss who can make high tech machines. I invited you? You drunk?”

“Cough ~ cough” Liu Fengjin looked innocently at Sang Qing: “This is the one who the chief personally accepted. So there shouldn’t be anything wrong here.”

Right now Sang Qing is like a donkey who suddenly won the Oscars, completely dumbstruck.

A couple of days ago, Ye Qing was still struggling to fix his machines. After the deal for the other 6 machines were canceled, his looks were worse than losing a million yuan.

So then why can he, in just a couple of days, jack his 10,000,000 yuan deal, and release such age defying technology?

WHY?

“You really possess those high tech carving machines?” Sang Qing after much effort, suppressed his shock and anger, just barely.

“Why do you care if I have it or not?” Ye Qing cold heartedly annihilated Sang Qing’s dreams: “Even if I do, with your attitude, you think I’ll sell it to you?”

“Of course!” Sang Qing widened his eyes: “Business is all about cooperation. I’m worried that you don’t have the ability to digest the whole thing by yourself.”

“Yes yes, everyone wants to make money.” Liu Fengjin seeing the atmosphere heading in the wrong direction, hurriedly gave the girls several looks.

The 3 hot and sexy girls on the side, hurriedly got up and smilingly hugged the guys’ elbows, saying what is there that’s more important than drinking?

Come on over mister, let us ladies accompany you for a few drinks.

These clubhouse girls clearly know how to grab hold of a guy’s attention. Using their personal advantages, had all the guys focus on them.

The one beside Ye Qing, has a very pure face and charming smile. Under her care, Ye Qing sat down and she informed the waiting waitress to serve the dishes.

With beautiful girls accompanying them, Ye Qing is invigorated. This is a feeling that he has never experienced before, and is able to

make his heart beat like crazy.

It's just with Sang Qing and Liu Fengjin in the room, Ye Qing has no appetite to do anything.

Maybe it's because the shock was just too much. But as soon as Sang Qing sat down again, he immediately chugged a few shoots of baiju.

As the 2 ounces of baiju went down, Sang Qing breathed out his alcohol breath towards the girl beside him.

As for Liu Fengjin, he also raised his shot glass, but before he could drink, he noticed the atmosphere becoming increasingly sour.

“Director Liu, Mr. Sang. Let's stop playing games and get to the point.” Taking a deep breath, Ye Qing stated.

Right now, not only is Sang Qing's eyes red, but so is his face.

A big business naturally means a high upkeep. Before, for this deal, Sang Qing already invested too much. He already bought 8 large scale excavators. If those just lie there, then that's a huge loss every day.

As matters stands, regardless of whether or not Ye Qing possess those high tech carving skills, he must cough up some blood.



“I’ll give you 37 a piece for the curbstones, and 20% extra for those carving machines.\*

Sang Qing gave an, in his mind, unrefusable offer.

“I’m very sorry Mr. Sang, but I’ve already found a provider and signed a contract for the the curbstones.” Ye Qing regretfully sighed: “As for the carving machines, don’t even think about it.”

“We’re all business men, you can’t be like this!” Sang Qing’s face immediately turned gloomy.

“Haha ~” Ye Qing mockingly laughed: “Since we’re already here, then Mr. Sang should know who’s more thorough.”

“So who was the one that ripped up the orders and had me sue him? Now you come begging?”

“That’s right, I specifically targeted your curbstone deal.” Ye Qing stood up and removed the jade like hands from his arm: “Mr. Sang, go ahead, sue me, see if I’m scared.”

Ye Qing’s choice is really difficult for those shady businessmen to understand. It’s only money, Sang Qing is already offering 37 for each curbstone and large sums of money for the machines.

So what’s the anger from before for? Endure it and easily earn a

couple hundred thousand.

It's just, no matter what, Ye Qing can't swallow this anger. When the 6 machine order was ripped up, it let Ye Qing experience humiliation and powerlessness. If you need to swallow anger to earn some money, then he had already swallowed too much.

To Ye Qing, this isn't about earning money anymore, it's more about finding back his pride.

Although Sang Qing has connections and whether or not this problem will continue to grow like a snowball, then that's for a later time. That's when Hulk One and Hulk Two's fists do the talking.

Sang Qing is almost pissed to death. Not only did his deal get jacked, but his original words were returned back to him unchanged. And he can't do anything about it.

This kind of powerlessness let Sang Qing bath in his own anger.

Who do you think you are? You really think you can bully me around with just a couple of high tech machines?

Sang Qing, from the bottom of his heart, will never look up to Ye Qing. With robust strength and his knowledge of the streets, Sang Qing never put Ye Qing, a youth with no power and no money, in his eye.

“Just you wait, when the time comes, you’ll pay for your choices.” Sang Qing spat each word.

“Don’t wait for later, come right now.” Ye Qing courageously sat down again: “I know you got connections on the streets and have a bunch of lunatics on call.

“I dare to jack your deal is because I already thought of the consequences. But I don’t believe in promises, especially when they come from you.”

The room is suddenly filled with an eerie silence. The 3 club girls, were like deer who heard gunshots and immediately ran away.

They were paid to accompany them for drinks, not to watch these people fight.

Their views on men is even more accurate than fortune tellers. This mister, who paid large sums to invite them over, is definitely a shady businessman.

As for Ye Qing, he is an impulsive youth who was injected with chicken’s blood. There isn’t anyone else in the room right now. If they were to fight, then it definitely isn’t as simple as drawing blood.

Liu Fengjin’s gaping mouth is even bigger than a hippo’s.

He, who has lived lavishly for the the past few years, has never

experienced this kind of intense situation. What is there for him to care about anymore, if he doesn't get beaten to a pulp then he would consider himself lucky.

“Awww! My stomach is hurting, I need to use the bathroom.” Liu Fengjin didn't use the bathroom inbuilt in the room, but hurriedly ran out the door.

Sang Qing also stood up, but the rough movement caused the delicate utensils and dishes to tumble onto the floor. This also scared away the rest of the waiters and waitresses in the room.

His ferocious looks, the popping veins on his head.

“Dong, dingdongling dingdongling dingdongling; dong, dingdongling dingdongling dingdongling.....”

A ringtone broke the eerie silence in the room.

The phone in Ye Qing's pocket rang.

“Let me answer the phone.” Ye Qing stiffly pulled out the phone and saw an unfamiliar local number.

Old iphone 4, and it's an iphone 4 with a broken screen. This nearly made the girls still in the room laugh their ass off.

“Who is it?” Ye Qing asked as he tried to adjust his tone.

The caller was silent for a bit before, a hoarse but gentle voice came through: “Is this Ye Qing? I’m Zhang Zhitong.”

If it wasn’t because the current situation is too serious and too intense, Ye Qing would definitely take the time to have a nice chat with Zhang Zhitong.

Too bad ~

“How did you get my number?” Ye Qing asked a rhetorical question.

“I just got back to Zhongyun. If you have some time tonight, wanna meet up with some of our middle school classmates?” Zhang Zhitong asked sincerely.

“Sorry, I probably won’t have time tonight.” Although Ye Qing still remembered what happened back then, but after so many years have passed, it’s about time to make up.

“How about this, I’ll host a gathering again with everyone tomorrow.”

“Wow, you still care about what happened back then.” Zhang Zhitong said bitterly: “Since then, you haven’t spoken a word to me for 8 whole years. Tomorrow I’ll pay, just you and me.

“Tomorrow, got it.” Right now isn’t the time for chit chat. After agreeing to the meeting, Ye QIng hung up the call.

A couple male attendants, wearing work clothes, squeezed in. Their precarious looks danced between Ye Qing and Sang Qing.

“Sirs, this is a civil establishment. If you’re looking for a fight, then please go outside.” The supervisor told them in a neither servile nor overbearing tone.

“Just you wait.” Sang Qing having left behind his final words, squeezed out of the room without looking back.

Sang Qing hurriedly went to the underground parking lot. A brand new black Audi E400L, beeped as Sang Qing came near.

Ye Qing, on the other hand, got into his commercial van. At the moment, the monster factory had finished upgrading, but he doesn’t have the time to go over it as he recalled Hulk One and Hulk Two back into their cards.

Then with no hurry, followed the brand new black Audi out.

Naturally Sang Qing recognized Ye Qing’s van. With a gloomy expression, he pulled out his cell phone and made a call.

The content of the call is very simple. He told the person on the other end to get over here quickly, there is some stuff that needs handling.

Getting onto the light covered Liangjiang road, Sang Qing took at the rear view mirror and saw that shabby commercial van behind him.

“Since you’re looking for fun, then I’ll give it you.” Sang Qing, with a breath full of alcohol, happily laughed.

Dii! Dii! Dii!

Suddenly the van behind the Audi turned on it’s distant light, and charged forward.

Sang Qing thought that he was gonna get overtaken, but just as he was about to let the Audi roar loose, the commercial van ruthlessly smashed into him from the side.

Muffled thunder like sounds ringed through!

This brand new Audi is a sedan of the E series. Even before it’s protection film was removed, it was smashed by a worthless commercial van.

The impact, deformed the Audi’s 2 left side doors, and shattered one of it’s reinforced glass windows.

Sang Qing doesn’t have the habit of wearing seat belts, but Audi has a great safety system, so the airbags of the driver’s eat were popped out in a flash. Leaving Sang Qing dazed, but uninjured.

As for the pitiful van, not mentioning it's busted bumpers, it's engine cover is firmly caved in, and it's lights were also shattered all over the place.

“What the fk man, when did my Audi mess with you!”

Suffering damage to the brand new Audi, Sang Qing is already on the verge of crying. Men generally view their car as important as their lover, let alone a million dollar mistress.

Ye Qing shook his dizzying head, got off the car and walked in front of the Audi.

Ye Qing didn't waste any time talking to him, instead, he pulled out his phone and punched into 3 numbers: “Hi, is this 110, I had an accident in front of Liangjiang road's Tianranju.”

“I'm just beside Tianranju's parking lot. I know the driver of the other car, it's the Jiangshan masonry's boss.”

“Oh right, I was just in Tianranju and saw him drink a ton of baiju. At the time he was completely drunk and mumbling some random stuff. Please hurry over and take care of this mess.”



# Chapter 19: Multi Purpose Combat Vehicle

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As soon as the operator heard that there was a DUI, they immediately picked up their pace and said that an officer will be on scene shortly.

Intoxicated driving?

Just now did Sang Qing realise how much he drank while in the room.

2 shots already exceeded the legal DUI limits. If an accidents occurs, no matter the reason, he must bear all of the responsibilities.

If it was only paying for the damage, then that was still bearable.

But ever since those DUI cases that shook the whole country a couple of years ago, DUIs became the minefield of traffic accidents. They even became the most cracked down targets for all government parties across the country.

If someone is caught while driving under influence, then they'll have their license revoked, can't take the driver's exam within the next 5 years and are sent to detention centers for 15 days.

This is the punishment only when caught on the road. If a traffic accident occurs, then the punishment will be even worse.

Sang Qing now finally realized why Ye Qing rammed his treasured Audi. This is clearly setting him up to be sent away for 15 days.

Sane Qing is already flustered at the moment. He doesn't have to time to bicker with Ye Qing anymore. Calling people and pulling strings in this situation is clearly critical.

When he was about to make the third call, a white hyundai with police sirens on, came blazing in.

“Out of the car, out of the car. Have your travel permits and driver's license out.” A young traffic officer came in front of the Audi. One hand holding a breathalyzer and hitting the hood with the other.

Another officer first took a couple pictures of the scene, then approached Ye Qing and asked if it was him who called the police.

“That's me.” Ye Qing cooperated with the officer by breathing into the breathalyzer and pulling out his permits and licences. Then he sat back and enjoyed the show.

Sure enough, Sang Qing who was still in the car making calls, pissed off the two young officers, as they came knocking on the car door: “Get out of the car immediately.”

Sang Qing who is still full of the smell of alcohol, got out of the car gloomily and completely ignored the breathalyzer in the

officer's hands.

One of the officers straight up spoke into his intercom: "Dispatch, dispatch, call for a tow truck on Liangjiang Rd."

The other officer happily smiled; this smile is clearly intended for Sang Qing, who is still making calls: "Even if you call the chief, it's still of no use. Right now is Zhongyun's 3 month inspection period. Driving while intoxicated or under the influence are all important targets. It doesn't matter if you don't breathe into the breathalyzer, we'll still have to check your blood alcohol content when we get back to the station anyways."

"So what about you sir?" The officer asked Ye Qing again: "The intoxicated driver will take all of the responsibility. So do you want to have a tow truck pull your car away, or do you want to fix it yourself and have him pay for everything?"

"I'll fix it myself." Ye Qing happily signed the papers procured by the officers.

Now that he has money to spare, he doesn't care about this much maintenance cost.

"Mr. Sang, happy detention days!" Ye Qing happily waved Sang Qing off.

"You've got guts, boy!" Sang Qing said with fixed eyes on Ye Qing.

With Hulk One and Hulk Two in tow, Ye Qing ignored all threats and immediately got into the car and left.

When he got back to the park with the van, Ye Qing drove it to a nearby garage. They're all familiar with each other, so everything was settled for 1000 yuan and the car will be ready by in 2 days time.

During this whole trip to Tianranju, unexpectedly, Ye Qing didn't even get the chance to drink even a drop of water.

Right now Ye Qing is seriously hungry. Hence he went to a nearby, very popular, Ayun snack shop.

Ye Qing asked for a vermicelli casserole and had the lady boss cut him half a kilo of stewed beef. This Ayun snack shop specifically targets migrant workers. Their vermicelli casserole and stewed beef are truly praise worthy.

Normally Ye Qing is really stringent on how much beef he eats. Now with this much beef, he is really up for a celebratory meal.

Beside Ye Qing's table, are two other workers wearing [Gangjie Chemicals] logo cloth. They had ordered a full plate of beef and are there gorging on it to their heart's content.

A mouthful of beef, followed by a swig of sorghum liquor. The two sat there eating while chit chatting.

They spoke about how the factory got a 50,000,000 chemical material order from Germany's BASF corporation, and that these materials will be going through reactor synthesis tomorrow.

Gangjie Chemicals incorporates much of the west side of the park. The two worker are clearly close to the directors, so they're just there until they retire.

Hearing them talk bullshit is actually very boring. So Ye Qing pulled out the phone with the monster factory app and started to examine what level 2 provided.

The system completed upgrading a long time ago. In the futuristic mechanical factory view, apart from Ye Qing's originally factory, a new mechanical research facility appeared.

Mechanical research facility: Used to research all kinds of products and metal manufacturing processes.

Because this is a building exclusive to level 2, there is a free opportunity to draw from the blueprint lottery.

And the second type of hireable worker: Expert artisans.

The amount of tool available in the shopping center also increased. From now on, all common quality tools and a small portion of uncommon tools are available for purchase.

At the the same time, a system notification popped up: Congratulations for taking the first step towards being a legend. As a reward for doing so, you have been gifted a [Multi Purpose Combat Vehicle] as your personal ride.

Multi purpose combat vehicle?

Upon seeing this, Ye Qing's eyes almost popped out. This name is just too eye catchy.

During level 1, not mentioning the 2 peons the system gave away, just the result of the lottery, rapid metal engraver, is mind blowing enough.

Now level 2, the system gives away a ride. Then wouldn't it be so flashy that it shocks the whole world?

This much benefits came too sudden, Ye Qing wasn't prepared at all.

During the afternoon at Tianranju, first is the show off in his jaguar, then it's Sang Qing's brand new Audi.

If it wasn't because he didn't have any other transportation vehicle, why the heck would Ye Qing still drive that commercial van full of advertisements around. Well, at least now the system gave away a multi purpose combat vehicle.

Ye Qing tried to cover his laughter, but even when the boss's

daughter brought over his beef and cassarole, he still didn't even sense it.

Ye Qing immediately put away the cell phone, then using the provided sesame paste, he dunked those super delicious beef slices and shoved them in his mouth.

“Ahhh!” Having eaten 3 slices of stew beef in a roll, its intense flavours finally exploded, making Ye Qing call out how delicious it is.

The vermicelli casserole is also delicious. The clear broth is flavourful beyond belief. Add on some seasonal veg, regardless of its nutrition, and it's simply unforgettable.

Of course, this food is for the working class. No matter how good the stewed beef is, there are always people who can't afford it.

Stewed beef plus vermicelli. Just as Ye Qing was about finished, he suddenly sensed that the originally chatty shop, seemed like it got hit by medusa's aoe petrifying gaze: dead silence.

As soon as he raised his head, Ye Qing was also dumbstruck.

A girl wearing a sky blue cashmere sweater and a pair of speckless dark blue converses, entered the shop.

On top of the sky blue sweater, is a stretch of graceful pure neck that is able to make anyone gulp. In front of her watery eyes, is her

silky loose hair. Even with one look, people can close their eyes and perfectly draw out her beautifully wonderful complexion.

In this girl's white jade like hands is a cell phone with a super cute cartoon mic connected to it.

Ye Qing quickly stole a glance at the other tables. These bunch of old geezers were all still trying to swallow their saliva, which let him relax inside somewhat.

Every table is taken, but without question, the cleanest table in the store is the one Ye Qing currently sitting at.

As expected, this slender and elegant girl gave Ye Qing a wonderful smile and headed over.

“Hello everybody, welcome to Brawl on the Tip of the Tongue. Tonight, Doudou brings everyone to one of Zhongyun's hidden jewels – Ayun's snack shop's vermicelli casserole and stewed beef.

Ah huh?

Brawl on the Tip of the Tongue?

Ye Qing is somewhat mind blown. No wonder this beauty won't let go of her cell phone, so she's actually a streamer.



# Chapter 20: This Vehicle Is Seriously Overpowered

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What a wonderful speech. Ye Qing has spent some time watching streams before, so he is somewhat familiar with some of them.

It's just, he never would've thought that he would meet such a beautiful streamer.

The geezers were all confused, not knowing what this girl was doing.

This Doudou girl stylishly sat down in front of Ye Qing, and sweetly asked the boss for a casserole and some stewed beef.

While waiting, Doudou became a journalist and pulled out a mini microphone from her pocket.

She sweetly smiled towards Ye Qing and introduced herself: "Hi there, I'm the host of the live stream Brawl on the Tip of the Tongue, and right now we're on a stream talking about many of Zhongyun's street foods."

"Can I interview you for a bit?"

"Of course. Of course." Ye Qing is vexed by this girl to the point of unable to take his eyes away: "I have an account for Brawl, I'll subscribe to you later."

“Thank you!” Doudou smiling adjusted the position of her cell phone and asked: “Do you work in the industrial park? Do you come here to eat often?”

As soon as Ye Qing saw the screen, his eyes almost exploded.  
(Why? Cuz twitch chat)

The whole screen is in utter chaos, and there is even a banner with red words quickly moving. However when Ye Qing saw what was displayed in the red words, he almost flipped the table.

[Where did this moron come from, move over, let me in.]

[Since when did labourers become this tech savvy. They even have an Brawl account.]

[You there, you’re blocking Doudou’s picture.]

Ye Qing coughed a couple time to correct his expression.

“Oh uhhh ~ I’m the boss of a nearby factory.” Ye Qing glanced at the viewer counter, more than 300,000 and smiled: “I don’t usually come to this shop, but when I do, I eat vermicelli and beef. My workers also say that this store’s food is simply wonderful.”

Before Ye Qing even finished, the banner exploded with red words. What an act, 100 points. Look an unexpected roadside

president. And so on.

“Oh ~ so you’re a big boss around here, sorry, sorry.” Doudou’s smile is simply vexing: “Mister, when you get back you definitely need to tell your workers to subscribe to me. You’ll be able see all kinds of Zhongyun’s specialties.”

“No problem, I’ll tell them to subscribe tomorrow.” Ye Qing turned red as he was saying this. However no one found out about it under the surrounding poor lighting conditions.

He sure is a boss, but he has no workers under him. Just a bunch of monsters.

“Oh right mister, do you know where I can find some good eats in Zhonyun? For example some special restaurants and such.”

“Um..... Tianranju has some pretty amazing seafood.”

“Ah ~ Tianranju. I heard it’s super expensive there.” Doudou turned the mic and phone to face her: “My dear viewers, let us go kill some boss at Tianranju next time.”

“Make him pay!”

“Doudou give him a chance to act big!”

Seeing the viewer jeering, Doudou can only act as if she didn’t see

it.

If she got an invitation to have dinner from this boss, then this bunch of viewer will go into a frenzy and donations will come flying in. Sadly Doudou won't do this type of things, since it will make her hate herself.

At this moment, the boss of the shop personally delivered Doudou's casserole and stewed beef. He's so excited that he even wavered Doudou's bill.

How can he not be excited? His daughter told him that this girl in front of him is here to advertise the shop to an audience of several tens of thousands.

As soon as the food arrived, Doudou naturally shifted her attention to it and gave Ye Qing a embarrassing smile.

Ye Qing is pretty much finished anyways. To continue to stay is simply unnecessary.

With a call out, Ye Qing reluctantly left.

However the stream exploded, insisting that Doudou follow him to see what this boss is driving and if he was really pretending.

[A bike with a panoramic skylight.]

[It's definitely Emma's new multiple speed, back wheel powered, electric scooter.]

“Alright, alright, I'll tail him.” Doudou seriously can't stand this audience, so she only stealthily stick her head out for a look.

In the end that boss is slowly walking on the street. Under the dusky lights, his shadow continues to grow longer.

Fortunately Ye Qing's commercial van is with the garage. Otherwise if this bunch of people saw it, then that sight would definitely be a good laugh.

While on the road, Ye Qing is consistently reminded of the previous scene, and Doudou's smiles. The club models from the time at Tianranju also flashed in his mind.

It's not that Ye Qing suddenly had a crush on them, it's just that Ye Qing has been single for too long, and in recently years, has always stayed in the factory, just like those old geezers.

Anxious.

He is in his golden age for romance.

This is the time when his body is full of hormones. But he doesn't even have a girlfriend. How can he not be anxious?

As he was thinking, Ye Qing picked up his pace.

He needs to get back to the factory quickly so that he can summon the gifted M.R.C.V.

With a luxury car in hand, there is going to be no shortage of girls.

After 10 minutes or so, Ye Qing got back to the factory and locked the doors. Pulling out the cell phone, he even begged Buddha to guarantee that the car is more flashy than a Ferrari,

“Arise, my M.R.C.V..” Ye Qing yelled as he firmly pressed open the gift.

A hazy mist appeared in front of him. When the mist dissipated and was about to show what was hidden.

Ye Qing.....

Almost fell onto the floor.

A casing radiating electric red, tracks full of mechanical aesthetics, a small propeller in the back with two robotic like arms.

He is seriously about to collapse. What multi purpose combat vehicle, it's even smaller than a kid's excavator toy. If this seriously is a ride then it's definitely going to get benched.

Level 1 Multi Purpose Combat Vehicle (Quality: Currently uncommon/can level)

This is a combat vehicle designed specifically for you.

With it, you can sweep away all competition in the industrial sector. 100% guarantee.

It has an amazing remodeling ability. As long as you have the gold, then you're able to modify it.

When your factory level's up, as your personal ride, it will also increase in quality and size. It'll let you experience the wonders of the world's top tier mechanics,

Possessing a waterproof casing and underwater propulsion system, no matter the environment, even if it's under water, it'll still be able to operate as if on land.

Magnetic tank tracks are able to absorb all metals.

Automated welding arm:

Underwater welding capability +20%

Underwater welding precision +5%

Automated tool arms:

Able to change.

Able to perform extremely difficult movements.

Seeing this, Ye Qing's mood turned for the better. In spite of everything, this vehicle is even able to do perform underwater welding tasks.

You have to understand that underwater welding is the hardest welding task to perform. But due to many limiting restrictions and the need for it in all sectors, all large manufacturing companies put importance in the investment of underwater welding technologies and techniques.

Even now, there are still many lacking areas in underwater welding. The majority of the time, everybody has to rely on divers carrying the gear personally and performing it underwater.

The existence of water makes the welding job extremely difficult. The most prominent problem among them is how to guide the arc. On land guiding the arc is simple, all that needs to be done is place the tip of the welder near where welding is required, then with a light tap of the welding gun, the arc is guided on the welding seam and combines the multiple edges.

However in water, electricity is dispersed. Wanting to ignite the arc is harder than making a elementary kid become a superhero.

As for the M.R.C.V., the introduction says it can weld automatically to one's content.



With just this point alone, Ye Qing is able to accept underwater welding jobs until his hand hurt from counting the money.

Seeing how advanced it is, Ye Qing is able to forgive it a little. When it has leveled up later and becomes larger, he can definitely take it out for spins.

# Chapter 21: Spectacle In The Industrial Park

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The M.P.C.V. also has a very special control system. It actually uses the monster factory app to control it. Just like in video games.

Upon pressing the controls button, the interface on the screen will change to that of a racing game.

In the middle of the screen is a 360 degree view of the M.P.C.V.. As the cell phone moves, the camera will follow in the same direction. On either side of the interface lays a set of virtual controls, which are able to direct the M.P.C.V.'s movements. On top of the controls is a set of options which select which part of the M.P.C.V. to activate, such as moving the mechanical arms, or using them to do some welding operations.

Maybe it's because this is a ride specifically designed for Ye Qing, but the complex control system in front of Ye Qing is like a piece of cake to use.

This vehicle's power source is also very mysterious. Instead of the traditional power sources, it actually uses gold. And the welding wire for its welding arm must come from the app store.

Let's throw it into a lake tomorrow and try out its welding abilities.

This thought came into Ye Qing's mind after he controlled the vehicle into the corner and welded all the scrap there into a pagoda.

Now it's time for the lottery. Rubbing his hands together, Ye Qing, whose luck has skyrocketed recently, is hoping draw the best blueprint from the pool.

He opened up the mechanical research center, and sure enough, a roulette wheel popped up. The only difference was that there were only 12 slots.

[Never stick rice cooker], [Fast charging electric tricycle], [Extra strong dirt removing washing machine], [Automated drilling machine], [High speed press], [Rapid metal engraver], .....

Just from the names alone, the blueprints can be separated into 2 categories.

Civilian use and industrial use. But no matter whether they go down the civilian path or the industrial path, the products all far exceed their competition.

Harbouring feelings of nervousness and excitement, Ye Qing pressed the big 'draw' button in the middle of the screen.

After 10 seconds of spinning, the wheel slowly came to a stop. The pointer unhurriedly pointed at the slot with [Rapid metal engraver]'s blueprint.

Ye Qing's heart couldn't believe the outcome. Seriously? It's actually the rapid metal engraver!

With it, the carved curbstones in Zhongyun will become its best publicity. It's even better than inviting Xu Ninggong over to be its spokesperson.

Let Xu Ninggong be the spokesperson for all of my factory's products?

Thinking up to there, Ye Qing was already high above cloud 9. This elementary crush of his, is now a super popular goddess.

When I have a fortune, then I must have her as my spokesperson.

Haha ~

Ye Qing covered his mouth as he tried his hardest to hold back his wretched laughter.

Too fortunate. Ye Qing felt that he is just too fortunate. A glorious future is right in front of him. As long as he is able to withstand all the pressure from competitors, then his future is over 100 times better than those rich second generations.

When the time comes, he will have private jets and airports under his name. Then he will show all of this off to his WeChat friends.....

Cough cough If this daydreaming continues, then there is going

to be no sleep tonight.

Ye Qing hurriedly snapped back and prepared to summon the next tier of hireable monsters, the expert artisans.

Expert artisan:

Processing precision +8%

Processing speed +8%

Experts in the creation of small components, and simultaneous understanding of how to create electrical circuits. They are the best helper for the creation of all kinds of high tech and high quality machines.

Hiring price: 200 gold each. Currently there is only 170 available in the monster factory.

Need to recharge again.....

Opening the gold tab, Ye Qing filled in the transfer of 600 gold. He then pulled out his checkbook from his pockets and quickly filled out a sheet worth 60,000 yuan.

“Beepbeep ~ Detected check compatible with recharge system. Do you wish to recharge?”

Huh?

Level 1 can only take cash, now level 2 can even take checks?

This undoubtedly saved Ye Qing ton of time. Pressing the yes option without thinking, a ray of white light surrounded the check in his hands. With the blink of an eye, the check disappeared and 600 more gold appeared in the gold tab in monster factory.

Using his mobile banking app, Ye Qing found that his account suddenly lost 60,000 yuan.

Ye Qing hurriedly summoned 2 expert artisans.

When the dreamlike mist dissipated, 2 short-like monsters with crooked backs, large egg-like eyes, big hands and ash green skin appeared in the workshop.

The two expert artisans are just like the gollum from Lord of The Rings. Except their facial features are much more humanized than the gollum, hence less frightening.

“Hey boss.” The two expert artisans, with their still strange voices, saluted Ye Qing in unison by bowing down.

“Hi..... Hi there.” Ye Qing is still somewhat unaccustomed to hearing mandarin coming from these monsters. The peons are basically complete muscle heads. Apart from a very simple words like “en”, “yes”, “no” and other such easy words, it is next to impossible to make them say a second word.

The expert artisan's wisdom level is clearly much better. Their egg-like eyes are clearly energetic as they glanced everywhere.

“Where are you from?” Ye Qing asked, as he tried to talk to them.

“Boss, we come from your monster factory. It's you who summoned us here.” The expert artisan fawningly explained with worker like attitude.

“Do you guys feel distress?” Ye Qing asked a very strange question.

“If boss doesn't earn any money, then we're distressed.”

This flattery is simple amazing, as it made Ye Qing extremely happy. Since the expert artisans have such high levels of wisdom, then this will save much trouble in the future. He can now easily have the expert artisans watch over the peons while they work.

Work also came quickly. Another batch of marble that he ordered from Xia Muqing soon arrived.

Ye Qing recalled back those who shouldn't exist in the factory and followed the same steps as before to unload the materials. He then had the artisans supervise the peons while they worked.

These expert artisans are simply natural born supervisors. With the boss's command in hand, they easily communicated with the peons. A random hand gesture, a single look, is enough to make

the peons move like never before.

Moving the rock strips. Cutting them using the cutting machines. Carving them with the rapid metal engraver.

Ye Qing casually gave the two the call signs One and Two. After observing the workshop for a bit, he immediately contacted Xia Muqing again to have her sent another batch quickly.

With 900,000 yuan in hand, he had just enough for 2 batches of stone strips.

When the call connected, Xia Muqing was probably at a KTV club. Don't know who was singing to in full cantonese, but that intrinsic female voice flooded through the call. Almost making Ye Qing yell out 'amazing'!

"Um ~ Sorry Mr. Ye, I'm currently out with friends." Chaotic party noises came over the call: "I'll call you back ok?"

Ye Qing answered back with a sure, but just as Xia Muqing was about to apologize again, one of her friends probably poked her and a 'Ah' sound, followed by a bunch of laughter, came through.

Hanging up the call, Ye Qing is deflated. He also wants to be in that room of pure bliss and have fun with Xia Muqing and her buddies.

Ye Qing felt as if he was back in middle school, where whenever



he see a pretty chick, he would always think of ways to get close and get to know them.

What a strange feeling. So is this what the saying 'men with money all turn bad' means?

However, Ye Qing likes being bad like this. The endless struggle, isn't it all just to improve personal living conditions?

Cars are the face of a man. Ye Qing opened up his computer and went on the web to see if any new luxury cars were released.

When the curbstome deal is over, he'll have earned around 5.5 million yuan. Moreover, there will be even more chances to earn more money later, so buying several luxury cars doesn't count as being extravagant at all.

Being able to own luxury cars is the dream of all men. Ye Qing specifically likes two types: one type is like the wrangler, designed specifically for outdoor use. The other is supercars, best used for chasing girls.

Since you like them, then buy them and leave them all in the factory.

Buy! Buy! Buy!

Just as Ye Qing opened up the page for lamborghini and is looking at its prices, the computer suddenly went black screened.

The whole factory went dark.

Power outage?

Ye Qing's first reaction is that his factory's circuit breaker popped, because cutting the power to the whole industrial park is a major problem. There has to be a power outage warning way beforehand to let every factory come up with their own countermeasures.

But looking out the window, it's black as far as the eyes can see.

Accidental power outage?

Ye Qing never received a power outage notice. From the looks of things, somebody is royally screwed.

A factory losing power suddenly is a major problem. Here's a simple example: If right now in the workshop below, workers are using the suspension system to move equipment, but the power gets suddenly cut.

Then what happens to the equipment left hanging in the air?

Although suspension systems have built in locks to avoid equipment from falling due to sudden power outages, but there is a limit on how much the system can handle. Normally, workers love to over weigh the system for convenience.

Once overweight, the locking system and lifting belts will have to bear the extra load. It would be be ok if the power is turned back on quickly, but if there's still no power after an hour or two hours, then it's possible for the locks and belts to break.

If the locks and belts suddenly break, then not mentioning someone getting hurt, but at the very least the suspension system will be totally busted.

Good thing that the suspension system is currently not being used and there aren't any dangerous items in the workshop. Hence, Ye Qing doesn't need to worry.

Ye Qing can't stand having no power at night, so he decided to visit his parents at the hospital. It's just that when he left the factory and hadn't traveled far yet...

A sudden burst of police sirens pierced the silence on the pitch black road.

Immediately after, a long line of red flashed past Ye Qing.

Jesus!

Ye Qing suddenly felt that the situation is far from good. The red cars are all fire engines. Ye Qing also noticed several special fire engines in the queue. These fire engines all have large special tanks.

Those are dry powder fire engines. Ye Qing saw these couple years back during a large scale fire drill.

These guys are specially designed to face fires caused by petroleum, chemicals and the likes. If it's not a big accident then there is never a need for them.

# Chapter 22: Reactors

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Petroleum industries are the most dangerous industry in regards to power outages.

And because of this, these industries always have a two step contingency plan.

When one line suffers an accidental power outage, then there is a backup safety line providing emergency power.

Of course, this isn't absolutely safe. Otherwise, there would be no accidents from factories who suffered power outages.

Ye Qing looked around, but at the moment found no factory around with thick smoke and fire rising from it.

Ye Qing hurriedly pulled out his cell phone and gave the deputy manager of the park a call.

Xu Loujun is one of the people in charge of this stretch of the park. Although this guy has the deputy manager title, you can only count on him to give out power outage warnings or some other policy implemented by the park. Like needing factories be surrounded by trees and such.

After hitting the busy tone multiple times, Xu Loujun finally answered. He is probably in a car, since the roar in background covered almost everything.

“Yeah, what is it.” Xu Loujun anxiously yelled.

“Why is there a power outage? And I even saw a bunch of fire trucks headed into the park.....”

“When [Huaxiang Heavy Works] was constructing the third stage of the park, there was the need to use a 200 ton crane to move a cooling tower. Due to the driver’s blindness during the transfer, he didn’t retract it high enough, so it touched and shorted our region’s power line. Right now we’re calling an electrician to get it fixed.”

“The main accident happened in [Gangjie Chemicals]. At the time, they were using several reactors to create some catalyzed reactions.”

“In the end, the sudden power outage made the reactors automatically seal its valves. When its backup power line came online, due to too much pressure in the steam pipeline, a section of it cracked open.”

“The catalyst has already been inserted, so if the internal temperature isn’t kept up there might be unimaginable chemical reactions.” Xu Loujun’s voice kept getting louder: “Alright I’m gonna hang up now. I need to find their person in charge to understand the current situation. If there are dangers, I’ll warn everyone to evacuate before hand.”

Gangjie Chemicals?

Before at Ayun's shop didn't I hear 2 of Gangjie Chemicals' workers talk about some 50 million yuan deal and reactors and what not.

Ye Qing is proficient in mechanics, but he doesn't know much about chemical reactions. However seeing all those fire trucks rolling by, Ye Qing reckon that the problem isn't light at all.

His factory is only 2 kilometers away from Gangjie Chemicals. Even if something happens, it probably won't reach there, so patience is required.

Ye Qing continued his walk towards the city. Having reached that familiar garage, he took a look at his van along the way.

This garage mainly fixes trucks, so they close pretty late.

Today, there weren't many cars that needed fixing, so the workers had already replaced his van's lights and bumpers.

The hood of the car has already been fixed, all that's left is to wait for tomorrow morning to apply a layer of paint.

Since the paint needs to wait for tomorrow, Ye Qing called out and took the van out to act as a means of transportation.

Before arriving at the hospital, Ye Qing first stopped at a nearby

fruit store to pick up some mangos. Cause his dad loves these things.

As Ye Qing approached the sick room, he pondered over one question.

All the workers already resigned, but now they're replaced by a bunch of monsters.

When Ye Qing isn't at the factory, to keep the monsters a secret, he unsummoned them all.

But this isn't a long term solution. Although the factory is surrounded by a high wall, which blocks the regular view of the factory, it's still in the park with many other factories near by. When a period of time goes by, there will definitely be people with questions.

And, father use to manage the factory, so when he leaves the hospital, he will definitely be taking over the factory again.

The app is seriously too shocking. Hence, Ye Qing doesn't want his parents to worry about him coming into contact with a bunch of monster.

The monsters will be his secret which no one can or will know.

In that case, the best option is to find a secluded place and build another factory.



Currently there are 10 monsters, so it's relatively easy to hide them. However as the factory's level increase, Ye Qing is convinced that the app will provide ways to hide them.

When Ye Qing arrived at the sick room, Ye Jiangning was watching movies on his phone. Seeing that Ye Qing was here, he quickly asked if he sold the machines or not.

Xu Lan also asked and said that Xian Dongdong is out of danger of internal hemorrhaging, so he's been transferred out of ICU.

"I haven't sold them yet, they're still piled there." Ye Qing smiling raised the mangos in his hand: "I contacted a classmate of mine and we got a big contract from the city construction management office. We're engrossing ourselves in making money."

Ye Jiangning has been stuck in the hospital for the past couple of days, so doesn't know of anything going on at the factory. However upon hearing that Ye Qing found someone and got a big order, he became even more happy and asked for more details.

When sons and daughters can make money by themselves, their parents will naturally be happy.

"It's to process curbstones. I got low priced materials from a classmate, then I had it cut it and sold it to the city."

Ye Qing used the warm water lying around to wash the mangos and handed them to his parents: “When this order is over, I might even be able to make millions. When the time comes, I’ll definitely buy you guys a car.”

“Buy cars for us?” Ye Jiangning laughed outright, and as a result, a piece of fruit got stuck in his throat and caused him much pain: “I’m grateful as long as you can buy us a santana.”

“Money can’t be spent recklessly. Did Zhang JIangyu help you get the order?”

Under the warm lighting, Xu Lan displayed her kind yet exhausted smile: “Last time he got us the contract for the 7 cutting machines, now he even helps with the curbstone contract. When this is all over, you need to properly thank him.”

Ye Qing got the order due to his superior skills, but thanking Zhang JIangyu for before is still a must.

“No problem.” Ye Qing laughingly accepted.

A phone call suddenly broke the peaceful silence in the room. When Ye Qing took a look at the number, it’s actually from the deputy manager of the park, Xu Loujun.

“Hey ~” Ye Qing’s heart thumped. Xu Loujun didn’t make this call to inform him of some bad news, right?

“The power lines are fixed, and the main line is working again.” There were hints of rejoice in Xu Loujun’s voice: “At the beginning when we received the report, it was simplifying too frightening. Several hundred tons of chemical materials stuck in a reactor. It gave us quite the scare. Hence all the fire trucks.”

“Afterward, the chemical plant’s boss called over several experts from Zhongyun university’s chemical laboratory. Under their inspection of the materials, the materials stuck in the reactor pose no possibility of exploding or potential to contaminate the air. The danger has already passed.”

Maybe because of the clearance of the accident’s hidden dangers, Xu Loujun became quite chatty: “However, [Gangjie Chemicals] is probably screwed this time. If the temperature in the reactor doesn’t increase, then tens of millions in chemical materials will be all for naught. Right now they’re looking for divers who can perform welding underwater all over the place. I heard that their calling price is currently half a million.”

“500,000, for a diver who can perform underwater welding?”

Ye Qing understood the 500,000 price tag, but still didn’t understand. Since the pipeline is broken, don’t you just turn off the boilers and fix it by welding?

Steam isn’t burnable or explosive, so they can fix it however they want. How does this have any connections with underwater welding.

“Due to their office’s scenery, they put a section of it under a man made lake. The damaged part is currently in the lake. Now the lake has an extra fountain, except it’s spitting out steam instead of water. Most of the fish in the lake have also been cooked through. Right now there are a lot of people there grabbing free fish.”

As soon as Xu Loujun finished speaking, he immediately hung up. He still has a lot of other people who he needs to inform.

Steam pipelines are generally double layered and have a fiberglass thermos layer in the middle, so even if there is a leak occurs, there is no worry of the temperature dropping.

Then, welding this pipeline underwater?

Ye Qing remembers his M.P.C.V. : that little guy can perform long periods of underwater welding.

Tens of millions in chemicals is about to be wasted, so of course Gangjie Chemicals’ boss is worried to the point of wanting to suicide. So he’s offering 500,000 for someone who knows underwater welding?

Ye Qing is somewhat tongue tied. Just as he was thinking of ways to earn some side money to buy some luxury cars, an opportunity immediately presented itself.

Ye Qing decided to take a look, maybe he can even be of help and earn that 500,000.

In the call, Xu Loujun said that Zhongyun university's chemical experts are already on site analyzing.

He doesn't know the cost of using these experts, but Ye Qing does.

He graduated from Zhongyun university, so he knows of the university's [Material Chemical Engineering Laboratory]. This is Zhongyun university's pride, it is also Zhongyun university's one and only State Key Laboratory.

The experts from there aren't like those that appear on T.V. for only 998, they are in countless chemical companies' eyes, money shakers and masters of the field.

Since they said that there is no danger, and that workers are busy catching fish; with these two layers of protection, Ye Qing naturally has no fear.

Ye Qing told his parents that there is business and dashed towards the parking lot.

Right now it's 10 pm, so traffic volume decreased a lot. This also allowed Ye Qing to speed over the limit.

20 minutes later when he arrived at the park, he just happens to pass by a Iveco truck with [Dragon Underwater Infrastructure] printed on it flying towards [Gangjie Chemicals]

“Shit, competitors!” Ye Qing, with his pedal to the metal, had the commercial van join in the road race.

# Chapter 23: Underwater Welding

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Gangjie Chemicals is a large, privatized corporation. In 10 years of struggle, they won multiple awards including , , , , and other honors.

Their boss, Gong Wei, is not only one of the biggest contributors to the industrial park, but is also an esteemed guest in the mayor's annual entrepreneur tea party.

Gangjie Chemicals mainly produce chemicals that are either non-toxic or have low toxicity. In all of Zhongyun city, there is no one that can match their power.

Last month, they successfully signed a 50 million contract with Germany's BASF corporation for chemical materials. This is now what Gong Wei is always talking about.

Germany's BASF corporation is, through and through, a international tycoon in the chemical industry. They possess a terrifying business footprint. They have factories in 41 countries, and more than 160 wholly owned subsidiaries and joint ventures.

If you're in the chemical business and haven't heard of the BASF corporation, then it's just like finding a young, chinese man who don't know of Sola Aoi.

Being able to attain stable working relations with this kind of giant almost had Gangjie Chemical's boss, Gong Wei, faint from happiness.

With any company or individual client, if the first joint venture is successful, then that means long term relations with these giants.

Next time, if there is a need for the same materials, then naturally they would think of their previous partners, whom they've had happy relations with before.

For this order, Gong Wei used everything and all the horsepower he could muster. The best materials, the most strict procedures, just for a chance to enter the international stage.

现在.....

Now.....

Due to [Huaxing Heavy Work]'s single mistake, all his efforts, and millions in chemical materials are all for naught.

Disastrous, but there is still a sliver of hope.

However this hope, is seriously minuscule.

When Ye Qing and his van arrived in front of the main gates of Gangjie Chemicals, originally wanting to explain to the guard why he is here, he found that the guard house is completely empty.



The electronic gate is wide open. As far as the eyes see, the property is filled with fire trucks.

Ye Qing drove past the trucks and parked next to a row of sedans.

The size of Gangjie Chemicals' factory is huge. The side of the road is filled with pipes that are as tall as half a person, all sizes of reactors, large ball shaped pressure vessels, large scale cooling towers, and tall smoke stacks.

Apart from a clear office building, the rest of the structures had all kinds of large containers filling the rooftops.

In the air, there is still a hint of something that smelled like shampoo.

There is no need to look for the location of the accident, as the 10 meter tall steam pillar is clearly right in the middle of the man made lake in front of the giant office building.

Having parked the car, Ye Qing unhurriedly approached the lake.

As Ye Qing approached the lake, he felt clear increases in the surrounding temperature. When he got to the edge of the lake, he found dozens of people together bickering endlessly.

Right now, at the edge of the lake, it's literally chaos. Most of the fish that has been steam cooked in the lake have surfaced. Dozens of Gangjie Chemicals' workers were using nets to catch dinner.

Ye Qing also found 2 middle aged men with security guard uniforms in the group trying to catch fish with nets.....

Since the water in the man made lake is pretty clean, and the fact that the steam being spewed out is of restaurant grade, the workers are naturally netting to their heart's content.

Ye Qing headed towards the intensely bickering group. He found several familiar faces.

Of course these familiar individuals don't know him, but he knows them. Zhongyun university's 2 white haired professors, Huixing Heavy Work's leader Li Huaxing, and Gangjie Chemical's boss Gong Wei.

The 2 chemistry professors are both national treasures.

The 2 professors are currently discussing the issues surrounding the catalysts and the materials with Gangjie Chemicals' workers and the fire fighters.

This is probably to confirm all the possibilities. A police officer already informed most of the fire fighters to pack up and move out.

In the other group, the boss of Gangjie Chemicals, Gong Wei, with a flushed face and manicured fingers, is pointing at and putting all the blame onto Huaxing Heavy Works' leader Li Huaxing.

The compound in question this time is diethanolamine. Not only is this compound extremely expensive, it's also extremely difficult to produce. In the end, he never would've thought that he would get fucked over by Huaxing Heavy Works this hard.

"This incident has definite ties to your Huaxing Heavy Work. Right now the steam temperature can't reach the required target, so it's causing abnormal reactions with the materials. You guys must compensate!"

"Mr. Gong, I admit that we made a mistake, but you can't just shift all the blame onto us and ask for compensation like this."

Chairman Li Huaxing wearing a full set of gold attire, innocently said: "Who told you to place the pipeline in the lake. This wasn't even in the plan. Look, now that it's broken, it's even more difficult to fix.

"If it wasn't because you shorted the main line, how could my pipeline rupture?" Gong Wei is completely pissed now: "The pipeline is perfectly fine. These are double layered pipelines, you won't be able to find internal damages even if you used x-ray. There is even a fiberglass layer in the middle, and on the outside are two layers of epoxy resin and polyurethane.

"Then the problem is with your accidental power outage procedures."

Chairman Li Huaxing acted as if his hands are tied: "I'll definitely

pay compensation, but I can only pay up according to the compensation numbers set by the electrical department and the industrial park's management.”

“Oh right, I helped you contact a company who is able to perform underwater welding. There are only 2 of these companies in all of Zhongyun. Adding in the one you called, soon they'll all be here.”

Ye Qing who was listening to their conversation on the side, wanting to offer his services by saying I'm a third party that you didn't know off, but I can also perform underwater welding.

Right now the situation is just too chaotic. No one knows which branch Ye Qing belongs to, so naturally no one will question him.

Just as he was about to speak, a white Iveco flashed its lights, barged in through the grass, and drifted to a stop beside the group.

When the doors opened, a couple of young men jumped out: “We're from Dragon Underwater Infrastructure, who called for us?”

“Me! Me!” Gong Wei is as excited as if he saw a savior, and pointed towards the man made lake: “Quick, quick, the pipe is underneath there, I still have tons of materials in the reactors that need saving. Quickly help me save them!”

The saviors are here. The workers with their white uniforms surrounded the lake.

“Right now the temperature in the reactors aren’t rising. We need an internal temperature of 120°C, but right now it’s stuck at 50°C. I need you guys to block up the rupture in the lake.”

“Dude, you stupid?” Two of the men wearing diving suits almost swore: “All the fishes in the lake are dead. How the hell are we supposed to go there? You want us to become poached fish?”

## Chapter 24: Race Against Time

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A lot of chemical materials during synthesis require a specific temperature to be maintained. This way, the molecules in the materials will be activated. As its energy increases, catalysis reactions occur, making it evolve into another material entirely.

This is regardless of whether it's in a laboratory with a pressure cooker size reactor, or if it's in a large chemical plant, with a reactor several tens of meters tall, that is able to process hundreds of tons of materials.

However as long as you're in the chemical business, there's no way to leave these types of equipment.

The reactor being affected now within Gangjie Chemicals is a steam heated reactor.

These large structures are separated into two layers. When the middle layer is filled with steam, it allows for a quick increase in temperature within the reactor.

Now, the high pressure steam pipeline ruptured and large amounts of steam was leaking out into the lake. Naturally the temperature within the reactor won't increase.

“Professor Zhang! Professor Zhang!” Gong Wie hurriedly called over one of the experts: “Do you guys think we can turn off the steam boiler for the time being?”

The white haired professor Zhang, rubbed his wrinkled forehead: “The synthesis of diethanolamine is currently in its final stage. Its reaction requires the reactors to be heated to 120°C, and only then will the catalyst reaction finish.”

“If the temperature isn’t kept up, then it won’t finish. The catalyst only has a lifetime of 8 hours. Now, an hour has already passed. If the steam input is stopped, then the temperature inside the reactor will drop.....”

“At most there will only be an hour window. If the pipes are repaired within this window, then by increasing the steam pressure to raise the temperature inside and the rate of air extraction from the reactor, then it is possible to rescue it. If it passes this window then there is little to no hope left.”

By inserting the catalyst, it has already passed the point of no return.

It’s just like shooting a bullet. As soon as it misses its target, the bullet is wasted in vain.

The catalyst is the same. As soon as it fails, then all of the materials in the reactor is wasted. It’ll change into a pollutant, of which no one knows a use for, and the company must spend tons of money to destroy it.

Now, upon hearing that there is still an hour window, Gong Wei is anxious to the point of crying. He grabbed the nearest Dragon

Underwater Infrastructure worker and yelled: “You guys go get prepared. Once you’re ready, I’ll turn off the boiler.”

“An hour?” Dragon Underwater Infrastructure’s worker is again unwilling: “Not mentioning the 500,000 price, even if you offer 1,000,000, it’s still impossible to finish the welding in an hour.”

“I’ve seen the data for your steam pipe. Two steel layers. Right now it’s the second layer that is broken. Hence we must cut open the first layer, clear out the fibreglass, and then can we fix it.

“Even if given 5 hours, I would still find that too little. No one here is a robot. Also, even if you can really find a robot, it still can’t finish the job in under an hour.”

“1,000,000, I’m begging you. I’m willing to pay 1,000,000.” Gong Wei regrets not being able to put on a diving suit and diving down with them.

“Do you know how hard it is to start the guide arc?”

Dragon Underwater Infrastructure’s divers patiently explained: “If we end up with bad luck, then it might take dozens of tries to get the welding torch lit. A waterproof welding wire is only able to weld several centimeters underwater, and we must surface to change the wires.”

“Of course I understand the difficulty, otherwise why would I offer 1,000,000?” Gong Wei almost became frantic: “I don’t care



what plan you guys use. As long as you fix it in an hour, I'll pay 1,000,000."

"Let's bring extra torches, and use them together." Someone suggested.

"At most 2 torches can be used. The pipe is only so big, how do we fit more people in?"

1,000,000 really isn't a small number. There isn't any underwater infrastructure company that can ignore this offer.

While they were debating whether to take the job, another small truck rushed onto the site again.

This truck had [Qianjiang Underwater Works] printed on it. From the looks of it, the other underwater welding company had arrived. This time, Zhongyun's two companies are all on site.

Chairman Li Huaxing immediately welcomed them, offered each of them a cigarette, then told them about the job. As long as they can fix the pipe in the lake in under an hour, then their company can earn 1,000,000 yuan.

"Fixing it is no problem, but it's definitely impossible in under an hour." The manager leading the team, upon seeing the steam fountain, very patiently came to the same conclusion as the other company.

Of course, the 1,000,000 yuan offer is very attractive.

The normally rivaling companies, now all gathered together discuss whether they should cooperate this time to earn this 1,000,000.

“Might as well try. There is always the chance for a miracle.” The two team’s manager quickly reached an agreement.

Ye Qing doesn’t know how to introduce himself anymore. Now that the two professional companies are here, seeing them excitingly move their equipment, he decided to wait and see what happens

If they can’t do it, then I’ll go.

Moreover these guys are professional in this field with tons of equipment. I’m just a lonely person. If I just go up like this, then it’ll be strange as hell if they actually believe in me.

Oxygen tanks, electrical welding machines, welding torches with several tens of meters long cables, cutting torch, and other types of equipment were quickly unloaded one by one.

Gangjie Chemicals’ worker had already prepared the electrical lines a long time ago. On top of the man made lake lies 2 boats specifically used to clear out garbage.

“Tell the boiler room to disconnect the steam valve.” Seeing that

the preparation are complete, boss Gong Wei commanded.

After roughly 10 seconds, the giant steam pillar in the middle of the lake slowly descended as air bubbles began to float out.

On top of a boat, two fully geared divers first secured their underwater lights, then dove underwater as they brought their lit cutting torch with them.

The man made lake is actually really big. Although the leaking steam cooked a bunch of fish, as soon as the boilers were turned off the lake's temperature stopped to rise.

Although the temperature of the lake isn't high, that doesn't mean that the location with the rupture has a low temperature.

Under the lighting of several large halogen lights, everybody on land clearly saw the two divers who just entered the water, immediately jump out like a cat who has had its tail stepped on.

“Why is the pipe still leaking hot water?” A diver spat out his breathing apparatus and yelled while grimacing.

“Extra steam! Extra steam!” Gong Wei, who was on land, had brows covered with sweat: “This is a pressure pipeline, now with both valves closed, you just need to wait until all the steam in the pipe has leaked out.”

After waiting a full 10 minutes, the two divers tested the water

with their foot non-stop, but still couldn't enter.

Hearing a worker call out the dropping temperature in the reactor non-stop, Gong Wei is completely pressed: "Why are you guys still waiting? You think I hired you guys for a foot massage?"

"Why don't you enter then. I'm not made of steel! The pipe is still leaking hot water, are you looking to boil us live?"

Gong Wei, without saying another word, had a security guard carry him out in the other boat.

Arriving at the leakage site, Gong Wei put his hand in to test the water and immediately went silent.

Another 5 minutes passed, before bubbles stopped floating up. Gong Wei, as if he had been shot, suddenly stood up on the boat.

The two divers also got the message, lit up the cutting torch and slowly dove down.

How many have seen underwater cutting operations before?

The massive amount people on shore, they are even more active than people at a celebrity's concert. Even the two fire fighters left behind in case of emergencies, also stretch out their necks, looking towards the middle of the lake.

## Chapter 25: Self Introduction

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In the three meter deep man-made lake, two azure blazes can be seen reflecting through the water.

As soon as the high temperature flames touched the broken pipeline, a great amount of black smoke rose to the surface.

Workers who have good eyesight can vaguely see a rectangular incision slowly being made on the broken pipeline.

On the shore, some workers were continuously yelling out the temperature inside the reactors.

50°C, 49°C, 48°C, 47°C, 46°C, 45°C, .....

The slowly dropping temperatures had seized everyone's hearts.

They're worried about their bonus. If this batch of materials goes to waste, then the most they can get is some overtime fees.

The two white haired professors are also making calls non-stop.

They are discussing with other chemical experts, on whether if there are other materials or operations which can slow down the reaction of diethanolamine.

Ye Qing is also on shore, excitedly watching the two divers work

underwater.

After roughly another 10 minutes passed, the outer layer of the pipe had been opened. The two divers quickly surfaced and each grabbed a pair of large pliers.

In the middle of the two layers was a thick covering of fiberglass. When trying to fix the inner layer, the outer fiberglass must be cleared out.

Half an hour had already passed. The two divers, working as if they were going to die, used the pliers to rip apart the fiberglass.

It's just that the fiberglass layer was too thick. Additionally, underwater movements are extremely tiresome, so only a small area around the rupture was cleared out.

“We’re almost out of time, hurry up will ya?” Gong Wei is so anxious that he nearly jumped down and personally helped out.

He didn’t know whether they heard it or not, but the two divers continued on at their own pace.

As time slowly passed, the expression on Gong Wei’s face also slowly turned from anxious to in despair.

On Gong Wei’s Vacheron Constantin watch, the minute hand has already completed a full circle. However as of right now, the divers have just cleared out some of the fiberglass, revealing parts of the

inner pipe.

Under the the spotting of underwater searchlights and the diver's head lamp, Gong Wei almost threw himself into the lake after seeing the breach.

The steel near the breach had been battered and pushed out by the internal pressure. A 30 plus centimeter long gap can be seen in the middle of the pipes.

The width of the gap is almost big enough to fit in a whole fist.

Under normal welding procedure, the whirled up breach must be pounded back into shape before it can be welded again.

Except this is underwater welding, so there's no way to use hammers and pound back the shape.

The two divers surfaced with a powerful hop. After spitting out their breathing apparatus, they looked exhausted and ashamed: "Boss, we can't do it. The damage is just too great, it needs to be cut out and completely replaced.

Gong Wei quickly sat down in the boat, causing a splash. When this news reached the shore, the two professors each sighed, called out to several workers and left in their sedans.

They understand better than everyone here, with every minute that passes, the chance of the materials in the reactor going to

waste rises.

Since there is no means to fix the pipe, then the materials are guaranteed to be wasted.

When the two small boats hit the shore, Gong Wei got off with his worker's support. His face is as pale as paper and big beads of sweat can be seen on his forehead.

Huaxing Heavy Work's chairman Li Huaxing, patted Gong Wei's shoulder: "I still need to sort out the problems at the third stage construction site. You need to stand firm."

The professors are gone, Huaxing Heavy Work's chairman left, and the originally excited crowd left as well after seeing the result. Now there are only two supervisors left.

Since the boss screwed up a astronomical order, then isn't staying here adding salt to the wound?

The two underwater construction companies also started to pack up. This time they really messed up, and since they can at most receive some tens of thousands in labour fees, they naturally feel like crap.

"Mr. Gong, how about letting me try?" Ye Qing quietly asked Gong Wei.

Gong Wei is still sitting on the ground, completely ignoring Ye



Qing's question.

“Boss, what should we do now?” A worker wearing a white lab coat inquired.

Gong Wei still didn't reply or move, just like a piece of wood.

The worker lightly shook his shoulder, and repeated the question with some sorrow.

He is one of Gangjie Chemicals' original workers, who stayed on through all the highs and lows. He understands better than anyone how much his boss, Gong Wei, in these ten plus year, gave up for the company.

Starting from a no name workshop, working hard until now and becoming one of the largest factories in all of Zhongyun. This boss of his clearly gave up way too much.

Being able to receive the order from the BASF corporation, is the biggest recognition Gong Wei has ever received in these ten plus years.

Now, it's all over.

The wasted materials need large sums of money to clean up. Now not being able to deliver the diethanolamine, the cost of cleaning up this mess is more than enough to sink the company into the verge of bankruptcy.

As for cooperation in the future?

Which fking company would work again with a company who screwed up their first order?

A worker shook Gong Wei's shoulder again. This time Gong Wei finally came out of being petrified.

Except no one would've thought that, he would, with with a waa, begin crying.

"It's over, it's all over. Where the heck would I find more diethanolamine!" Tears rapidly rolled out of Gong Wei's eyes. The sight of him crying is seriously a heart breaking sight to see.

So from the start, everything was for naught.

God, why did you bring me two underwater construction companies to give me hope?

Gong Wei felt as if the sky collapsed, losing at the last stop, losing at the last fixing step.

"Boss, do you want us to clear out the materials into waste drums?" A worker conscientiously asked.

Gong Wei suddenly stood up with determination in his eyes: "No,

since there's already no way out then connect to the boilers again."

"Tell the boilers to reconnect the steam and make sure this time the output is maxxed." Gong Wei wiped off his tears: "Didn't the professors say about the ratio of diethanolamine, and increased mixing speeds can increase the reaction speed?"

"Increase! Even if I die, then I at least need to know why. I can't give up like this."

The worker hesitated for a bit, but in the end, still followed the commands. Although the professors said that these materials won't explode, then trying the only option left is the only way to have the boss finally give up.

Very quickly the command got replayed to the boiler room. The boilers, which were never turned off, immediately closed off the leakage value and opened up the steam pipeline valve.

Several breaths later, the long steam pipeline shook viciously. It's as if a dragon ran through the pipes.

Then, the man made lake exploded again. Large amounts of steam, under the missing hindrance of the fiberglass, shot twenty plus meters into the air.

As for the temperature inside the reactors, it slowly rose again. But at this rate, even if it's to return back to it's previous temperature, it at least need half an hour.

Besides, it might not even be able to reach 50°C again. Losing the thick layer of fiberglass only allowed more steam to escape.

Standing in front of the man made lake, Gong Wei full tears said nothing.

“Mr. Gong, should I give it a try? I also know underwater welding.” Ye Qing offered himself again.

## Chapter 26: Science Means Productivity

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“What did you say?” Gong Wei, who has woken up again, suddenly turned around and looked at Ye Qing with a complicated expression similar to that of an abstract artist seeing his finished work.

“So what if you know how to weld, there isn’t any time left, so what can I use you for?”

Gong Wei muttered to himself: “It’s not possible anymore, there’s no time left.”

“Which underwater welding company are you from?” One of the remaining workers asked: “I already saw you standing there a long time ago, you really don’t think that money is earned this way right?”

“We don’t have any time left to close the steam valve again.” The worker patiently explained to Ye Qing: “There isn’t enough time left for the catalyst. As soon as the boiler is closed, the heat inside will start to dissipate. Merely increasing the temperature costed us over half an hour.”

“I don’t need the valve to be closed.”

“Bro, you stupid?” One of the exhausted divers, who was about to leave, is scared shitless: “You’re not superman, you can’t even shoot out lasers from your eyes.”

“That steam down there is at least 200°C. I swear, as soon as you jump down, you’ll be cooked.”

Ye Qing smiled: “I didn’t speak before is because I didn’t want to steal your business. Since they contacted you guys first, then of course you get the first try.”

“But now that you’ve failed, I naturally need to come forward and offer my services.”

“Haha, nice bro.” The two company’s divers all burst out laughing on the spot: “Go ahead, go ahead. Since we don’t have the ability to finish the work, then you can go ahead and try.”

“Alright boys, let us properly learn from our little bro here how he is going to weld underwater surrounded by 200 plus degree steam.” The other divers from the two companies all gathered and put on an act of happily ready to learn and watch Ye Qing make a fool of himself.

“Yo, if you’ve got an illness, go get checked. Why are you dragging us into this?” Gangjie Chemicals’ workers are clearly unwilling to have Ye Qing help out. If this guy gets boiled to death, then need to pay another set of compensation.

“Let him try. Stuff that even we, Zhongyun’s only two underwater construction companies, can’t do, I want to see how this young man is able to.”

This worker looked at his boss, but found him petrified again, sitting there facing the lake full of tears.

Ah forget it, might as well as let him try. What's the worst that can happen.....

“Go ahead, but if you're looking to jump into the lake to suicide, then you can forget about it. If you can't come up with any plans, then we're not paying jack.

“Don't worry, I've got special techniques.” Ye Qing replied, but still unwilling to spill the beans.

“Quickly now. We can't wait to learn new stuff from from you.” The two divers happily joked: “It's not us bluffing, but it's not just us who are unable to do the job. Even if you get a underwater construction company from the USA, they still won't be able to fix it.”

Ye Qing completely turned his back on them, and jogged towards his commercial van.

They didn't need to wait long, just a couple of minutes.

Ye Qing is back again.

Still wearing the same stuff. Don't mention a diving suit, he

doesn't even have a welding torch.

All the divers and all of the other workers from the underwater construction companies are all rolling on the floor laughing. Some are even clenching their stomach due to muscle contractions, but nevertheless, they are still laughing.

“Are you planning to shoot lasers from you eyes to fix the rupture?”

Facing this group of outdated people, Ye Qing can only sigh slowly.

Then, Ye Qing operated the control system on his cell phone and slowly controlled the M.P.C.V. behind him.

Then the square shaped, red electroplated MPCV, holding up it's two futuristic robotic arms, entered everyone's view.

All of them, the two supervisors, the two divers, and all other accompanying workers, immediately turned from jeering to becoming shell shocked.

They all rubbed their eyes numerous time. Their expression is like they had seen a real life superman, with all of his abilities.

This futuristic, sleek robot, with its welding arms, had them all go from high above in the sky to collapsing on the ground, not knowing what to do anymore.



Even if they are given millenniums, they still wouldn't be able to understand what gave Ye Qing so much confidence.

Now, they understand.

It's a super futuristic welding robot.

Welding robot?

Everyone here are all veterans with machineries. They are quite familiar with welding robots, since they all have some version of these robots in their workshops.

It's just that those robots are all stationary. It needs tons of wiring to move it's welding arms, and it looks completely bloated.

Of course, there are some underwater robots, but the operations they can perform are all simple and crude, like underwater imaging, catching some small items, and what not.

"This..... This..... "The two divers seem to have become foreigners, stuttering everywhere and can't seem to finish a single sentence: "This robot can weld underwater?"

"Won't you know as soon as you see it work?" Ye Qing is very satisfied with their shocked expressions.

“Then hurry up and get down there will ya?” The two factory supervisors are shaken from the bottom up. If this robot can really weld, then.....

Gong Wei is still unconcerned with what's going on behind him. The steam pillar in the middle of the lake is still occupying his full attention.

Ye Qing nodded, and quickly operated the M.P.C.V. into the water.

It's also fortunate that the M.P.C.V. is currently only in its first phase, so it's not too outrageous. There are tons of waterproof robots available on market that look the exact same, it's just that none of them can weld underwater.

The restriction to the development of waterproof welding robots, is not because of technical difficulties as they are quite simple to create, but rather it's practical use.

If it's got some truly outrageous abilities, then there is no way that Ye Qing will bring it out.

Ye Qing using a cell phone to control this robot, once again shocking everyone on site.

Underwater robots normally all use computer control systems. This is the first time they've seen a cell phone controlled robot.

The MPCV very quickly submerged into the lake. Using its search light system, it quickly let everyone see the damages at the point of rupture.

Gong Wei suddenly raised his head, and yelled as if having seen a ghost: “What’s that, what’s that.”

“Boss, that’s an underwater welding robot.” A worker hurriedly ran over and explained: “Just now that bro over there said he’ll help us fix the pipeline and we don’t even need to turn off the steam valves.”

Plop ~

Gong Wei again fell onto the ground bottom first, becoming paralyzed once again. Volatile ups and downs, one after another, had him again lose his sense of balance.

Having already entered the 18th floor of hell, then suddenly finding a portal to the heavens at the bottom of hell, sums up Gong Wei’s state of mind right now.

If.....

If it can really fix it.....

Gong Wei estimated lightning quick. The two underwater construction companies used up almost an hour, after cutting open the pipeline and finding them able to complete the job, I

immediately gave the order to turn on the steam valve again.

Although the steam didn't raise the temperature much, at least it didn't waste any.

That means there is still hope!

This hope's prerequisite, is that Ye Qing's welding robot needs to be able to complete the job.

The two divers also ran over, knelt down, and used peeping at bathing girls like expression to look at the robot in the lake.

200°C boiling steam is unbearable for all human beings. Except this little welding robot can easily approach it.

Yes, easily.

Under the lighting of the M.P.C.V.'s car lights, everyone clearly saw it rapidly approach the debris surrounding the ruptured pipeline. Then it stood still beside the rupture.

200°C temperature has zero influence on machines.

Just as everyone's guessing whether Ye Qing will waste time to set up the robot or change its angle.

Zizi, zizi ~

A dazzling beam of white light burst forth from the bottom of the lake. This is white light is a byproduct of welding, even with the lake water acting as a blocker, everyone still had to shut their eyes.

## Chapter 27: Back To Tianranju

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The M.P.C.V. has multiple cameras that provide views of its surroundings. This allowed Ye Qing to operate the welding arms with precision.

The thick, warped, rupture point, under the power of the M.P.C.V.'s welding arms, became even more supple than a girl's skin and was easily bent back.

With a magnetic base, the M.P.C.V. sat firmly leveled on the pipeline.

“It..... It really can.....” The two divers widened their eyes and breathed rapidly.

If it was under their regular time frame, then without at least a day, there was no way they could completely fix a rupture as serious as this.

But now?

In just a couple of minutes, the 20 meter tall steam pillar had already started to dissipate.

This kind of shocking development is just like when an ancient master artist suddenly meets a modern person with a polaroid and has their picture suddenly taken.

It's also like how a master level martial artist is only looking for defeat.

Except when he is having a duel with a youngster, he haven't even drawn his sword yet, but he already had his heart pierced by the youngster. Completely puzzled as to how he died.

It's just simply hilarious. At first they guaranteed that, even if professional underwater construction teams from America came over, they still wouldn't be able to complete the job in the time frame.

Except now, with a single robot, and several minutes.....

Literally several minutes! Within this amount of time, they could probably only change the welding wire in the torch.

What's more, this underwater robot isn't even afraid of 200°C pressurized steam.

Who has ever witnessed this kind of robust robot?

Gong Wei's reaction is the greatest of them all. The others are mostly shocked and thinking that this is inconceivable.

However it's completely different for him. As this underwater robot fixed the pipeline, it also pulled him out of despair.

Having completed ascended, he's now in heaven.

Indescribable joy is all that Gong Wei is feeling right now.

Who would've thought, who would've thought that someone is able to repair the pipes under such severe conditions.

This kind of impossible event actually happened right in front of him.

Seeing the underwater robot fix the ruptured pipe with an unimaginable speed.

Gong Wei loudly yelled: "Get me the data! I need the temperature inside the reactor now!"

"It rose! It rose boss!" The worker beside Gong Wei answered with red eyes after inquiring: "It's already 50°C inside the reactor."

If this was a normal situation, then they would be comfortably sitting in the control room and monitoring the data of the inside of the reactors while drinking tea.

Right now no one wants to move a single step because the pipeline in the middle of the lake is where all the problems lay.

"Bro, you're my saviour! My saviour!" Gong Wei is now finally back, except he appears to have been injected with chicken blood:



“Go bro, go! Use your robot and beat the crap out of that broken asshole!”

The majority of the rupture has already been fixed, all that's left now is just a small hole that's still leaking steam. As the M.P.C.V. finally welded shut the last hole, the pillar of steam in the middle of the lake disappeared.

“Boss, boss, are you seeing this?” The two supervisors ran over and enthusiastically hugged their boss Gong Wei just like a newlywed couple.

“Yes..... yes I'm seeing this.” Gong Wei is again in tears. However when he ran next to Ye Qing wanting to give him a hug, he was afraid of disturbing him while he operated the robot.

“Don't worry, I'm almost done. Just need to weld the outer layer to prevent water from leaking in.” Ye Qing explained while operating: “When I'm done welding, everything'll be fixed once and for all. You don't even need to replace the pipe again.”

“Yes..... Yes..... I can wait, I can wait.”

Gong Wei put his hands together, as if looking for something to help out with, but couldn't think of anything at the moment.

Wait ~

Gong Wei just remembered. Everyone's here helping out because

of his high offer for completion.

“Accountant! Accountant! Go quickly call an accountant over with the company’s seal!”

As soon as he finished yelling, Gong Wei pulled out a booklet of blank checks from his pockets and quickly filled it out with his gold plated pen.

An accountant urgently rushed over with the seal, and with a couple stamps, the check in Gong Wei’s hands was now official. Then, as if handling an imperial edict, he respectfully placed it in front of Ye Qing.

“Bro, this is for your efforts. Thank you for saving my life!”

“How much?” Due to poor lighting at night, Ye Qing couldn’t make anything out with a glance.

“1.5 million!” Gong Wei replied with an attitude as if saying that even if you don’t take it, I’ll still shove it into your pockets.

“What, 1.5 million?” The divers who were still watching cried out. What’s going on here, the reward increased by 500,000 in just a couple of minutes.

Of course they can only curse behind Gong Wei’s back. They’ve already tried to claim the reward, but sadly they lacked the skills to do so.

“Didn’t.....Didn’t you say it was only 1 million before?” Now it’s time for Ye Qing to be stirred up. A couple random movements with his hands and he already earned 1.5 million.

Who else can do this?

If anyone thinks they can do better than me in Zhongyun, then please stand up and we’ll have a competition to see who can earn more.

A luxury car in only a month. This definitely isn’t a dream!

“1.5 million because you saved my livelihood. It’s money well spent.” Gong Wei replied completely flushed.

“Then I must thank Mr.Gong for your generosity. If you have any problem in the future, I’ll help out free of charge.” Ye Qing, under the burning stare of the two divers, put the massive check into his pocket.

The outer layer of the pipeline had a piece cut out, so Ye Qing picked up this piece and welded it into place. This step wasted Ye Qing a little over 15 minutes.

Just as the pipeline was completely fixed, there was good news coming from the reactors.

60°C, 70°C, 80°C, 90°C, .....

As the boiler powered back into full steam, the steam under the pressurized pipeline quickly rushed into the reactors and activated the chemicals.

As the temperature inside the reactors increased, ethylene oxide was poured in non-stop. Under the constant rotation of the mixing apparatus inside of the reactors, the stimulant and the chemical materials inside combined and caused chemical reactions.

Inside of the control room, someone guaranteed with their dignity on the line, that this batch of materials will definitely finish reactions successfully.

Originally ~

When the two underwater companies quit half way, they only wasted an hour. Then Gong Wei gave the command to turn back on the boilers and that was followed by Ye Qing completely fixing the pipeline in under 20 minutes.

There basically wasn't much wasted time. The several workers who were responsible for the reactors firmly followed the steps left behind by the two professors and meticulously poured in the ethylene oxide.

Now all the efforts from before finally paid off. As the batch of chemical materials started to boil, they began to stride towards

becoming a finished product.

“Hehe ~ bro, where did you get the robot?” The two divers embarrassingly walked over to Ye Qing and asked: “Such a powerful machine, we..... also want to order one.”

“That’s impossible.” Ye Qing replied his already prepared answer as he moved the M.P.C.V. back: “This is the result of me spending large amounts of money to purchase America’s latest underwater salvaging robot, then adding on the welding arms myself and spending another six months to make it operational.”

“My family owns a cutting tool factory and I’m also a mechanical engineer, so I was looking to develop a new product for the factory.”

“Ahh?!” The two divers were surprised beyond belief. You really can’t judge someone by their appearance, especially for someone like this young man.

No wonder he didn’t use a computer control system, but used a cell phone instead. So this robot is only an experimental product.

Then his family owns a factory, and he is developing an underwater robot, then naturally they want to sell this new product.

The two divers immediately started to flatter and impress, leaving behind contact information and giving out smokes, saying

to contact them as soon as the robot becomes available.

“If in the future you guys encounter a similar situation where you can’t finish the job, then call me. We can split the profits.” Ye Qing exchanged numbers with them: “The product still need at least a year before hitting the market. I’ll try to hurry up the process and contact you guys as soon as it’s out.”

“Thank you. Thank you for forgiving us.” The two divers apologized non-stop for their previous actions. As soon as this type of underwater robot hits the market, then it will definitely take over the whole nation’s underwater construction market.

If we are able to be first then.....

Then wouldn’t we be able to make fortunes?

Thinking up to there, the two divers were feeling even more guilty. Hence as soon as they thought of apologetic words or terms, it would be blurrted out immediately.

“No problem, no problem!” When the M.P.C.V. came to shore, boiling hot steam could be seen rising off of its metal exterior. Ye Qing, with some uncertainty, did a quick inspection and found that apart from it being hot, there were no other problems.

Well yeah, if such an amazing machine can randomly break down due to hot temperatures, then that’s seriously surprising.

Controlling the M.P.C.V. to slowly approach the commercial van, Ye Qing planned to pack up and head home. But there is no way Gong Wei was going to let that happen.

“You helped me this much. You pretty much saved my life and the factory.” Gong Wei straight up stopped Ye Qing: “I really can’t leave tonight, so tomorrow, I’m inviting you to dinner at Tianranju. We really need to celebrate, later we’ll hit the sauna and the most fun place in Zhongyun.”

Zhang Zhitong already invited Ye Qing out for a meal tomorrow, however they hadn’t yet confirmed whether it was lunch or dinner. Now he can call and confirm for lunch.

As for Gong Wei inviting me to sauna.....

That is definitely at night, and where is Zhongyun’s best sauna parlour?

Ye Qing thought for days but still couldn’t come up with a name. Looks like he needed to do some research later when he got back.

Unable to bear with Gong Wei magnificent hospitality, Ye Qing could only nod and agree.

“Sure sure ~ tomorrow night.” Ye Qing exchanged numbers with Gong Wei.

“I’ll pick you up tomorrow. I’ll also bring along my treasured

maotai.” Gong Wei is again seriously immersed in his self excitement.



# Chapter 28: New factory

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1,500,000!

This is 1,500,000!

Having said goodbye to Gong Wei, Ye Qing returned back to his factory's office. There, Ye Qing examined the check non-stop and cherished it like it was his newborn baby.

Ye Qing really wanted to take a picture and show it off to his friends.

He also wanted to show off the remaining millions in his bank account as well.

Low profile, must keep a low profile!

Ye Qing could only pacify himself like that, in order to prevent himself from doing something stupid.

Throughout most of the night, Ye Qing still couldn't fall asleep due to this check.

In the workshop, 10 peons and 2 master artisans were processing curbstones and earning money for Ye Qing

Now that he has money, it was time to think about building a

new secluded factory to fix the problem of the accidental exposure of the monsters.

Zhongyun is located near the coast, surrounded by metropolitan areas, and isn't near any large mountain ranges. A secluded place around Zhongyun isn't easy to find, but it also isn't difficult.

Ye Qing remembered that there were lots of cheap, barren hills on the east side of the city. Due to it being close to the coast, and the inability to construct seagoing ports due to the rubble in the area, there are rarely any people there.

If I build a factory there, then naturally I'll be separate from everyone.

Of course, it's also a no no to have a factory without workers.

The 1.9 meter, 300 plus pounds peons. If they had their tusks cut off and disguised as black people it isn't impossible. However, it's fine with only a few, but having a factory full of them is just asking for a police inspection.

Maybe.....

Ye Qing who was surfing the forums aimlessly, suddenly had a brilliant idea.

When dad exits the hospital, then I can give the factory back to him to manage and have him hire a bunch of workers.

Then I can open up a secluded monster factory near the coast. When the time comes, I can have the monsters make some random components for the old factory's workers and have the old factory succeed.

The old factory would increase in scale, have advanced technology and successful products on the market. Once there are lots of workers and machinery, then people will think that the old factory only possess strong strength and is definitely able to research for new and advanced technologies.

When that time comes, the monster factory can conceal itself and secretly make its fortunes.

This is only a covert plan at the moment. Ye Qing confidently believed that once the monster factory level was high enough, then there would definitely be a better plan than this.

The next morning, Ye Qing satisfactorily woke up and ran off to the closest bank with Gong Wei's check.

1.5 million yuan. Ye Qing directly deposited it into his card. Maybe it's because he deposited so much money at one time, the acting manager on site, no matter what, wanted him to have a credit card.

He also offered a 50,000 credit limit gold card as long as he keeps a minimum of 500,000 in the bank for 3 months.

Ye Qing has used credit cards before, and the current 50,000 limit offers him zero incentive. In the future when more products hit the market, he can probably apply for a ICBC Centurion directly.

Extricating himself from this manager, Ye Qing went to the nearest Apple store and bought a new 6S.

The original iPhone 4 really can't be described as outdated. 2G internet is slow as all heck when opening web pages, so naturally using WeChat is also out of the question.

Switching to a new cell phone, Ye Qing suddenly felt his clothing to be very unfitting.

It's all cheap, average clothing. Now that I'm a millionaire and a billionaire to be, then I need to at least dress like one.

Furthermore, I definitely need to dress properly for the lunch with Zhang Zhitong.

Originally when Ye Qing went shopping for clothes, going to Moda was already considered high end. Now without even stopping at Golden Falcon, he headed straight for the international brands.

Versace, Calvin Klein, Burberry, Louis Vuitton. Browsing through a few of the shops gave Ye Qing quite the scare.

Even with his current fortune, if he wants to get a full set of brand names, then he needs to reconsider the price tags.

A common jacket from Burberry cost over ten thousand. A good trench coat can easily cost several hundred of thousands.

After exploring for quite a while, Ye Qing found that the prices at Calvin Klein were the most economical and suitable for youngsters.

Even like this, Ye Qing still spent tens of thousands to get several set of clothing.

He doesn't know whether it's his mind or because of the brand names, but when Ye Qing hit the streets again, he felt as if there were lots of girls stopping to stare at him.

All that's missing now is a ride!

No matter what, only super expensive supercars can match my current standings.

As long as I can finish the curbstome order, then I'll roughly have enough.

Getting back into the unpainted commercial van, Ye Qing first went to the Zhongyun's east most beach – Dragon Creek Beach.

Last night when Ye Qing was surfing the forums, he found a small secluded shipyard up for sale. Ye Qing decided to purchase this shipyard to be the monster's new base.

Dragon creek beach is on the eastern outskirts of Zhongyun, which is filled with barren hills and beaches filled with shoal rocks. A decade ago this was a common area for oyster fishing, but the fishers all left as the water quality deteriorated.

That small shipyard went bankrupt a long time ago.

The for sale sign on the shipyard's front gate had already been there for a year. The shipyard's owner also had a lot of willpower to keep bumping his own thread everyday. If not for his perseverance, then there was no way for Ye Qing to find such a convenient place.

After a half an hour drive in the commercial van, just as the high rises subsided, the sea breeze caressed his face and with the occasional appearance of seagulls, Ye Qing rushed down Huanhai Avenue on full throttle towards dragon creek beach,

At this moment, a low engine sounds came from the back. Just as Ye Qing took a glance at the rear view mirror, a black Porsche Cayenne sped past at 180 km/hour.

Ye Qing silently cursed: "Seriously? What did my van do to you?"

Feeling the gentle sea breeze and driving for another 10 minutes,

Ye Qing turned off of Huanhai Avenue and turned onto a shabby concrete path. After passing several not too high but not too low barren hills, he finally arrived in front of a broken down shipyard.

The shipyard had only a steel gate with a sign. As for the surrounding steel fence, Ye Qing didn't know if it was sold off by the owner or what, but there only remained marks of its existence.

Two rows of metal plants, a concrete building with no windows, and a very small gantry crane that lacked a motor are all that remain in the shipyard.

If some homeless person squeezed in and saw its current state, then they probably would also shed tears to no end.

Although the shipyard is tattered beyond belief, but Ye Qing is quite satisfied with the surrounding terrain.

Facing the sea, and surrounded by barren hills.

In the middle of the barren hills is a large region containing reef rocks., and in the middle of that is a small region of clear land used to construct the shipyard.

There is no one living in the surrounding areas, plus the barren hills are able to conceal the monsters. This is simply the best place to construct the new monster factory.

Of course, when the shipyard owner originally built the yard in the middle of the barren hills he definitely built it with typhoon wind in mind. This is a natural wind shelter, so no matter how big the typhoon, it won't affect this location one bit.

An electrical scooter that appears to have been bombarded by cannons is parked in front of the broken gates. The owner of the scooter is an old looking, skinny middle aged man. On his wind scarred face is an expression similar to someone meeting a internet friend.

“It's ..... It's you who wants to buy this shipyard?” The middle aged man, who has introduced himself in the call before, nervously inquired.

“Yes, that's me.” Ye Qing cheerfully got out of the car, offered a smoke and shook his hands.

“Then what about the price? Although my yard is in tatters, the land is still mine.” The man sighed: “A decade ago, this place used to be full of people fishing for oysters and clams. Now not even ghosts are left.”

“Name a price.”

“100,000 without the land, 400,000 with the land.”

Ye Qing didn't immediately take the offer, but took a tour of the yard with the old man.



It's clean beyond belief. Basically, as long as something contained steel, then it got sold off. Ye Qing tried turning on the lights and of course there was no electricity.

“The electricity measurer is still here, but the power got cut due to existing dues.” The old man embarrassingly said: “If you buy the yard then I'll pay off the bills, so that you'll have power when you move in.”

To be honest, 400,000 for the land is kind of expensive. In most people's eyes this has no developable value. Since there is no developable value then naturally it isn't worth much.

However Ye Qing seriously loved the terrain here.

After asking some basic details of the area, Ye Qing spent a long time negotiating and spent 370,000 to buy this piece of barren land.

As soon as the two came to an agreement, the old man delightedly dragged Ye Qing off to do the paperwork.

While on the road, he told Ye Qing that under the western hills is a natural karst cave. Although the cave mouth is kind of small, but there is at least 200 square meters of free space inside. It's definitely warm in the winter and cool during the summer, a great place to store fruits and vegetable.

Having completed the transfer paperwork, Ye Qing immediately used his phone to transfer the 370,000.

Then he went and found an agency beside the bureau of industry and commerce that directly dealt with business registrations, and had them help register a new company.

—— Monster Heavy Industry!

# Chapter 29: The Power Of The Curbstones

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Applying for the transfer and registration kept Ye Qing busy until past 11.

Ye Qing is completely enthusiastic to struggle for his own business and has no idea what tiredness is.

Just as he was about to drive to the construction material market, to purchase huge amounts of supplies for the shipyard renovation, his new iPhone 6S rung.

It's a call from Zhang Zhitong, telling him that she already booked seats at Chenji on Caiyi street and that she'll be there in about 10 minutes.

Caiyi street is one of Zhongyun's special streets, and it is also one of Zhongyun's major tourist attractions. A lot of Zhongyun's distinguishing snack shops and long established restaurants all started here.

Time always flies by when occupied. While Ye Qing busied himself in matters concerning the new factory, he even forgot about the lunch invitation from Zhang Zhitong.

Luckily Ye Qing is still downtown, so he can get there in under 20 minutes.

To be honest, if it wasn't for Zhang Zhitong lending him 3000 on

such a short notice, Ye Qing seriously didn't want to meet with her again.

The middle school period is the start of adolescence and romantic life for young men and women.

That period of time is also when character is forged.

Ye Qing, due to a single sentence from Zhang Zhitong, got alienated by all his classmates for a whole month. Adding the fight that happened, at the time he even thought of slaughtering her.

From then on, for the next 5 years, Ye Qing didn't speak a single sentence to her.

Now that they've all entered society, he really can't bring himself to hate her after so long. But to become great friends and stuff, deep down Ye Qing still has something against it.

“Really don't know if I can still recognize her..... “ Ye Qing thought as he headed towards Caiyi street.

After graduating from middle school, although they were still in the same school, they got seperated into different classes so they only meet occasionally, but Ye Qing still ignored her.

As for university, she went to the decorated police academy in Liaoning province, so naturally there was no chance for them to meet again.

Zhang Zhitong, in Ye Qing's mind, has an attractive figure and is a source of calamity, so it probably won't be hard to recognise her.

Harbouring expectations, Ye Qing drove the van onto Caiyi bridge. But just as he was about to turn left and enter the private parking lot, workers on the side of the road suddenly attracted all of Ye Qing's attention.

In fact it attracted everyone's attention because the construction workers are surrounded by a sea of tourists and passerbys taking an uncountable amount of pictures.

If it wasn't for the construction vehicles on the side, Ye Qing would've thought it to be a public signing event from Xu Ninggong.

Quickly parking the car, Ye Qing also joined in the chaos.

Two construction teams are currently changing the curbstone to the carved ones produced by Ye Qing.

Who has ever seen curbstones with court lady carvings on then?

And it's thousands of pieces stacked together. Lots of tourists are rushing to get a selfie and sharing it with their friends before the stone piles are used up.

Amateurs only see the appearance, but professionals see the underlying details.

Some passerbys might be in the commercial or mechanical business. Upon seeing these stones, the first thing they do is to act like a piece of stinky candy, and firmly coil around these workers trying to find out more about these curbstones.

How could these workers know, so after being annoyed out of their wits, they cruelly told them to ask the directors of the city construction management office.

“What is this attitude of yours. I only asked you how these carving were made, where’s the need for you to be so fierce?” A roughly dressed young man with a smoke in his mouth angrily asked.

“So what if I’m being fierce? You gonna bite me?” A worker who is all muscle and able to carry a crude stone on each arm closed in: “Get lost boy, don’t waste my time here.”

巧了！

What a coincidence!

Ye Qing recognise the mobster wanna be. He is precisely the one who I had conflict with at both the hospital and Jiangshan masonry, Qian Xiaomeng.

It is truly too coincidental to actually meet this dude on Caiyi

street. If not for the lunch invitation from Zhang Zhitong, Ye Qing probably would've run up and kicked him a couple of times.

This guy does stone carvings, so he naturally understands more of the trade than the average joe, and clearly understand what kind of impact this kind of low cost yet high speed production equipment will bring to the market.

“Just wait until I can build these machines, then the first thing I'll do is make Jiangshan masonry bankrupt.”

Ye Qing hid himself as he happily laughed. Looks like the curbstones caused quite a stir. They just started yet it already attracted so many looks.

After all the main streets in the city have been paved with different curbstone carvings, then.....

Then wouldn't my rapid metal engraver sell out like crazy?

The blueprint already exist, all I need to do now is buy several processing machines, then I can make these machines and earn my fortunes.

A single machine in Ye Qing's estimation costs 50,000 to make. Then when the time comes 500,000 for one, buy it if you like.

Hehe ~

While daydreaming, Ye Qing felt a light tap on his shoulder.

Turning around, Ye Qing is stunned.

A beautiful, 1.7 meter tall girl with short hair is happily looking at him.

Ye Qing with a shocked look went blank for a second before face palming: “Zhang Zhitong?”

“You actually didn’t recognise me!” The short haired girl very spiritedly rolled her eyes at Ye Qing: “To be precise, we haven’t met for 4 years, yet I can still recognise you right away!”

“I remember you had long hair before.” Ye Qing is lost for words. After all, he always viewed her as an enemy while they were still at school.

“You haven’t changed one bit. Still how I remembered you.” Zhang Zhitong generously extended out her jade like hand: “Long time no see, old classmate.”

“Long time no see!”

Since Zhang Zhitong is already this generous, then Ye Qing isn’t gonna be petty about it, and frankly shook her hand.



The short haired Zhang Zhitong looks much more spirited than during middle school. As for the tight brown leather jacket she's wearing, it gave Ye Qing a breathtaking view.

She's even more beautiful than before. Her temperament is even more pronounced.

Ye Qing doesn't speak much, but Zhang Zhitong is still happy. Maybe the fact that Ye Qing is willing to come here is her greatest reward.

After all, that bike incident back then clearly hurt Ye Qing's feelings. At the same time, the guilt of falsely accusing him accompanied her all the way until now.

Men all have pride. Women, especially beautiful women, have pride as well.

When Zhang Zhitong publicly apologized in front of the whole class, her determination to make up with Ye Qing was clear.

Now everything is in the past. The hank shake just a moment ago, gave both of them a smile overriding all past bad feelings.

"These curbstones are truly beautiful, it almost matches the beautifulness of those statues. Even making me take many unnecessary pictures of it." As Zhang Zhitong spun around, not only did she stir up some jackets, but also the heart of all the surrounding men.

“Yeah, I head the city construction management office is looking to switch out all the curbstones on the main streets to these.” Ye Qing answered with some difficulty: “Alright let’s go, didn’t you reserve seats at Chenji?”

“Right, let’s go drink!” Zhang Zhitong confidently made a go ahead hand gesture.

“For real. If you said earlier then I wouldn’t have driven here.”

“Wow not bad, you even have a car now.” Zhang Zhitong laughingly sized up Ye Qing: “Cool suit, Calvin Klein, nice brand.”

“Then why were you so urgent to borrow money the other day, I thought you had some troubles. The wages I just got were all transferred over.”

“When did a delivery van count as a car.” The two chatted as they walked: “I really did have some problems couple of days back. But it’s over now and I even made a fortune along the way.”

“Then we must celebrate with booze!” Zhang Zhitong who was at the front lightly spun around, and smiling wholeheartedly looked at Ye Qing: “Let’s go drink some baiju to congratulate you for braving past the difficulties and striding towards the pinnacle of life. Just leave the car there, you can pick it up later tonight.”

“Sure!” Ye Qing pulled on his collar and had a to do kind of

attitude.

Since he already decided to forgive her, then there is a need to bring out a man's generous spirit. Fussing over minor details is only for the weak.

# Chapter 30: Idiots

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Chengji is in the third building on Caiyi street. Now that it's lunch time, it's really hard to find a seat in many of these famous eateries. Even if you booked in advance, if you show up late, then sorry, no seats for you.

The table that Zhang Zhitong booked is on the first floor. After sitting down and ordering a few of the house specials, she also asked for a bottle of Classic Blue liquor.

“The stewed fava beans here are a great drinking snack. The crab meatballs are also not a bad choice.” Zhang Zhitong helped Ye Qing unpack his tableware, rinsed the cups with a bit of liquor and filled them up to the brim.

“You said the job you got is with the police?” The best part of the Classic Blue series is its low alcohol content. Add on the fact that Ye Qing can handle his liquor, the two of them can easily finish a bottle. It's just that he has no clue how much Zhang Zhitong can handle.

When they were still in school, there were rumours floating around saying that Zhang Zhitong became the apprentice of a master martial artist just so she can become a police officer later, so she probably has no problem handling some baiju.

“I wanted to be a SWAT member ever since I was little.” Zhang Zhitong raised her eyebrows as she looked at Ye Qing: “Self introduction, I'm Zhang Zhitong, currently part of the second

brigade of Zhongyun's special criminal investigation detachment."

"Congratulations for achieving your dream." Ye Qing took the initiative and offered her a cup. Back then she was the only one in the local area who passed the national police academy's scrutinous checks. Now that she's back, how could the police departments not fight over her.

As long as Zhang Zhitong doesn't screw up royally, then she is guaranteed to rise up the ranks quickly.

Just as Zhang Zhitong was about to chug the shot, Ye Qing suddenly stopped her: "Wait wait ~ aren't you not allowed to drink while on duty?"

"Just finished a case so I got the whole afternoon off. Then I'm off for an operation at 9 tonight." Before the dishes have even been served, Zhang Zhitong and Ye Qing already cleared a cup, then sweetly smiled: "Don't worry, I can handle my liquor."

"Alright then, drink!" Ye Qing without saying another word, downed half the cup.

"Nice!" Zhang Zhitong commented with her thumb up.

When the waiters delivered all of the dishes they ordered, Ye Qing's appetite was already wide open. The warm fava beans with a memorable aftertaste had Ye Qing constantly wanting for more.

“Oh right, what you doing now? From the way you’re dressed, it looks like you’ve already succeeded.” Zhang Zhingtong’s table manners are much more civilized. The steaming beans she picked up are first cooled off before being placed in her mouth.

“I opened a factory making some cheap equipment.” Not knowing why, but the sight of Zhang Zhitong eating, gave Ye Qing a feast for the eyes kind of feeling.

“Sorry, sorry, boss Ye!” Zhang Zhitong raised her cup of liquor again: “Come, let me wish for your business to be prosperous, and being able to become a millionaire in Zhongyun.”

“I also hope for you to be able to eliminate all evil in Zhongyun, and becoming a bane for all evil!”

“Bane for all evil ~ haha, yes yes.” Zhang Zhitong laughed wholeheartedly, and looked even more stunning and valiant than before.

No amount of booze is enough when drinking with friends. Although he isn’t intimate friends with Zhang Zhitong, her gentle, open minded personality is something that Ye Qing really admire.

With cups after cups of liquor with Ye Qing, Zhang Zhitong’s water like eyes became even more charming. Even that pale jade like face of hers had traces of red across it.

Some of her beautiful hair came loose and followed in the wake

of her movements. Similar to one of the world's beautiful paintings. Her sidelong glances lost some of her original valiance, but were replaced by gentle grace.

Envious, jealous, drooling, avaricious, ....

Within the entire first floor, as long as they're male, they can't stop stealing primitive, sinful glances at her, and at the same time judge Ye Qing.

However, no matter whether they're jealous or envious, none of them had the face to try to hit on her.

Ye Qing's expensive clothes, and the confidence he possesses, had all of them lose their courage.

Of course, not everyone came to the same judgement, and not everyone's character were the same.

Several young hooligans, as soon as they landed on Caiyi street, their necks, like an automated gun turret, turned back and forth non-stop scanning the people on the road and in the antique-like buildings.

When their eyes landed on Ye Qing, their eyes suddenly brightened.

These guys are none other than the group that was just harassing the city construction workers, Qian Xiaomeng and fellow morons.

“Ah yo ~ “ Qian Xiaomeng stepped forward as if catching a criminal in action: “As soon as I saw your van, I knew you were on Caiyi street. Nice. Now that you have money, you’re even drinking Blues.”

“So hurry up and pay up. There are the medical fees for the last time you beat me, then there are my uncle’s resignation fees, nourishment fees, ..... “ Qian Xiaomeng excitedly listed a bunch of fees, and just as he was preparing to call out a massive number, he appeared to have been electrified.

Because Zhang Zhitong used her slightly blurred, but yet still pristine eyes and looked at him.

His fellow buddies who followed in were also stunned.

A girl with such beauty and such grace had them completely shocked. They had never ever seen or thought about seeing someone like this.

A few seconds passed before they finally snapped out of their shock, then laughed out loud: “Pretty girl, you got tricked by this little fella. He’s a penniless good-for-nothing.”

“Soon we’ll be driving off with his car, so where do you live? We can use his car and drop you off in a bit.” Someone, who Ye Qing hasn’t met before, came forward and audaciously used his big palm to pat Zhang Zhitong’s fragile looking shoulder.



“You there, hurry up and give us the car keys. We also need to go change the registrations.”

Sometimes, beauty can really be a sin. The guy was originally planning to show off his courage in front of all these people by patting Zhang Zhitong on the shoulder.

Except just as his claws was about to reach up and thinking of pinching Zhang Zhitong’s pretty little face.

Ye Qing abruptly stood up, picked the bottle of Blue which was almost finished, and just as he was about give the dude a wake up call.

Zhang Zhitong’s hazy eyes suddenly cleared up. Before his claws could even touch her face, her jade-like leg already shot up, swept past her hair, and the idiot shot out towards the doors like a javelin.

Absolutely no one saw clearly how the perfectly sitting Zhang Zhitong executed this master level jujitsu move.

It was simply too fast. Before this guy even had the chance to yell out, he had already crashed heavily onto the floor.

Zhang Zhitong still kept her leg lifted. Above that small brown leather boot, she exposed that elegant, snow white ankle, and slender yet powerful leg. It gave the customers quite a shock, but at

the same time, quite the pleasure, as none of them could stop themselves from swallowing their saliva.

The standing Ye Qing was also stunned. The bottle that he prepared to smash on someone, still had some liquor dripping out.

The other customers didn't see clearly, but Ye Qing who was right across from her saw everything crystal clear.

Zhang Zhitong, without even turning her head or make any other move, shot up her leg like lightning and struck the rash and audacious idiot behind her.

However no one, include Ye Qing, would've thought that the girl who was just like those in the drawings, would be able kick fly a young man just like that.

This..... This.....

Ye Qing swear, even if it was in the movie which came out during this year's spring festival, the role Xu Ningong acted doesn't even come close to being able to perform what Zhang Zhitong just did.

Thinking up to here, Ye Qing is inwardly rejoicing that he didn't try to attack Zhang Zhitong back then. Otherwise he would definitely have become the laughingstock of the entire school; as he can't even beat a soft and tender girl.

Zhang Zhitong kicked away one, but from the looks of things she

isn't prepared to let Qian Xiaomeng off the hook at all.

“Where is the law in your eye? You're seriously looking to rob in broad daylight?”

“You..... you, what do you want to do.” Qian Xiaomeng and his fellow buddies almost were all stunned.

Ye Qing jumped up from his chair and kicked Qian Xiaomeng right in the stomach.

Although Ye Qing hasn't trained before, but in the factory he was constantly moving heavy steel machinery, so there were always opportunities to work out.

This kick, literally kicked Qian Xiaomeng out of the restaurant and rolled him out onto the streets.

“Fk this, I'm gonna kill you!” Having suffered losses continuously under the hands of Ye Qing, Qian Xiaomeng is stuck within his own rage.

“What are you guys waiting for? Get him!” Qian Xiaomeng, who was struggling to get up, had rage written all over his face.

Ye Qing is also burning with rage. Back at the hospital, he didn't get the chance to teach them a lesson, at Jianshan masonry there was Sang Qian watching his every move. Now he seriously needed to teach these bunch of morons what conscience means.

Smashing the bottle in his hand onto the head of one, Ye Qing directly picked him up from the floor and threw him onto the ground just like throwing a bag.

As for the other four, one of them is acting dead on the floor, and the rest of them had the guts before, but now are like quails shivering on the sidelines.

They envy Ye Qing's van, and also think that Ye Qing's factory is on the verge of bankruptcy, so there is no way for him to produce any sort of damage fees.

They just happen to use the excuse of demanding compensations for the uncle to get the car. Except who knew this guy and this girl are even fiercer than the others. They don't even ask to see what's going on, instead they punch first and ask questions later.

Zhang Zhitong is watching on the side with great interest. In the fight if Ye Qing isn't smashing with his fists, then he is stomping with his feet. Although every punch and kick are heavy, they all avoided vital parts of the body.

"Alright alright..... "Zhang Zhitong doesn't want Ye Qing to get in trouble. So seeing that the lesson has been taught, she went and restrained Ye Qing from unnecessary trouble.

"If you're looking for trouble, go call your boss over." Ye Qing went up and gave in another few kicks: "You idiots really should stop making such a disgrace of yourselves over and over again."

“Bo..... Boss got caught for drunk driving, so..... so he got detained.....” One of the shivering fellas, probably scared out of his wits, gave such a face losing answer.

## Chapter 31: A Fuss Free Order

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“Oww ~ just you wait, I’m gonna fking call the cops. God damn it hurts.” The badly battered Qian Xiaomeng laid there on the ground as blood kept following out of his mouth. The new looking casual suit he was wearing was in ruins, with Ye Qing’s footprints all over it.

“Help! Everyone help! This pair of assholes, please help call the cops!” Qian Xiaomeng, who’s been taking the beatings over and over again, finally collapsed and was looking towards the onlookers for help.

The onlookers acted as if free money was being given away. They came together, pointing and sending looks everywhere.

Except they were obviously leaning towards Ye Qing. After all, the two on the ground and the ones standing are all dressed like hooligans and gangster wanna bes.

As for Ye Qing and Zhang Zhitong, describing them as golden children would be a bit too much, but calling the girl beautiful is more than fitting.

The onlookers quickly picked their side and no one wanted to make the call.

“Calling people to rob someone in broad daylight and still daring to call the cops. Fine then, I’ll make the call myself.” Zhang Zhitong’s icy cold voice came out, and she called the police’s

internal lines.

Right now the street is a complete mess. Apart from Ye Qing, no one else heard what Zhang Zhitong said during the call clearly.

The bystanders believed that Zhang Zhitong merely called the police. A couple of enthusiastic youngsters, who were also in the restaurant, vouched that when the police came that they would be willing to be witnesses.

“So what’s going on? How come you have beef with this bunch?” After finishing the call, Zhang Zhitong strangely asked.

Ye Qing helplessly shrugged, and told her the whole story.

Upon hearing the cause, Zhang Zhitong became somewhat angry again. She nodded and gave Ye Qing a look that said ‘I got it’.

The police soon arrived on scene. Only a couple of minutes later, a electric police patrol car squeezed past everyone.

“Get up, get up. You’re coming with me to the department.” An officer with his metal baton in hand, cruelly poked the still lying Qian Xiaomeng.

This bunch of youngsters quickly gathered and every one of them started to describe how frightening Qian Xiaomeng and his group was. They nearly described the bunch as river bandits, saying they not only wanted to steal the car, but also wanted to molest this

girl.

“Great job. Our society is always missing people like you guys, youngsters who are willing to point out the unjust.” The leading police officer happily praised them.

“I need to go and sort this out.” Zhang Zhitong whispered into Ye Qing’s ear: “If stuff like this happens again, call me, I’ll have it sorted out.”

Zhang Zhitong’s whispering voice carried the smell of alcohol, which caused Ye Qing’s ear to itch quite a bit. It also gave Ye Qing’s some uncontrollable thoughts.

“Alright, but I’m paying next time.”

“Deal!” Zhang Zhitong smiled, then entered the patrol car.

Ye Qing had some reluctance upon seeing the patrol car leave. Zhang Zhitong’s nature and lack of restraint easily blew away the deep scar buried so long ago.

Walking to the end of Caiyi Street, Ye Qing bought a cup of freshly squeezed mango juice to quench his thirst and called for a taxi to head to the construction materials market.

Electric cables, hollow bricks, cement, gravel, sand, paint, steel reinforcing bars, glass windows, .....



The shipyard needs to be renovated from the bottom up. Ye Qing had to order over 100 tons of cement alone.

Right now the whole construction market is at a down turn, so lots of stores have large quantities of materials accumulated. Ye Qing's huge purchase this time only cost him 320 yuan per ton of loose cement.

Similarly, these stores were also extremely quick in sending off their products. Just as Ye Qing left the stores, they had already contacted their warehouse and was ready to send out the products.

Buying all these materials cost Ye Qing almost 300,000.

Then Ye Qing headed to a second hand machinery market at the south end of the city, preparing to buy a batch of much needed machinery.

Double spindle CNC machining lathe, double column precision punch, 5-axis vertical machining center.

The factory doesn't have these machines, but they are strictly required to make parts for the rapid metal engraving machine as stated in the blueprint.

The curbstones becoming an instant hit is already guaranteed.

Ye Qing must grab the opportunity to create more of these rapid metal engravers so that he can earn more development funding.

The first two types of second hand machines are rather cheap to procure, but the 5-axis vertical machining center is undoubtedly expensive. Even if it's the domestic XH 1270's small machining centers, it still costs 120,000.

You can't not buy them. These high precision machining centers are the core of all industrial industries.

Having tested the precision and functionality of the machines, Ye Qing straight up paid for the machines and had them send the machines to the new factory's address.

When Ye Qing finally finished his shopping list and hurried back to dragon creek beach, tens of trucks were already parked in the yard with workers unloading the stuff non-stop.

The gantry crane from the original shipyard had its motors sold off a long time ago, so there was absolutely no way to use it. Hence the workers busied themselves for over an hour before they finally unloaded everything.

Having signed the receipt, the three machining machines also arrived. Fortunate, Ye Qing warned them to bring a fork lift, otherwise there would be no way to move them at all.

When the three machines were transported into the original ship

warehouse, the workers and drivers waved good bye to Ye Qing before driving off. The bustling shipyard quieted down again.

There seriously wasn't any sign of life there. The overgrowth there was extreme. With the barren waste hills acting as an obstruction, forget building a machining factory, people still wouldn't notice even if someone tossed a heavy bomb here.

After several minutes passed, Ye Qing scanned the surroundings and satisfyingly nodded his head.

Pulling out the monster factory cell phone, Ye Qing summoned all 10 peons and 2 master artisans.

When the ten NBA player like, green skinned, tusked peons with fists that are bigger than sandbags appeared, the air surrounding them seemingly stopped moving for a second from the shock of their astronomical strength.

The two master artisans were standing right in front of them, giving off an image quite similar to ordinary people taking pictures with Yao Ming.

From their outer appearance alone, the artisans resemble regular humans. Their 160cm ish body height and slouched posture really resembles old fellows.

The master artisans don't have the robust strength of the peons, but they have an amazing intellect and a pair of hands that is even

more nimble than 8th tier [ED: Master] fitters. Ye Qing giving the two the responsibility of reconstructing the shipyard was undoubtedly the correct choice.

After Ye Qing roughly planned out the layout of the new factory, the two artisans immediately began to give out commands to the peons to start moving the bricks and rebars.

Ye Qing planned to surround the entire shipyard with a three meter wall, tear down and reconstruct the existing dock, and build a couple of new two story office buildings.

As for the factory's electric wiring, Ye Qing planned to do the job himself. To construct three phase 380 W lines is a walk in the park for him.

When these peons start working, one of them alone is more than enough to replace 10 ordinary workers. When they bend thumb size thick rebars, they don't even need to use steel wrenches, all they need to do is bend it with their bare hands into any shape they desire.

Inside the building, Ye Qing is currently erecting the electrical cables, but an unknown number called Ye Qing's cell.

“Hello ~”

“Is this Mr. Ye?” Clear and bright laughter can be heard coming for the other end: “I'm Le Zhengdong, the Chief of the city

construction management office.

“Hi there Chief Le, is there anything I can help you with?” Ye Qing hurriedly stopped what he was doing and asked.

“That batch of curbstones really hit the mark. We got so many calls from the citizens this afternoon asking us if we can swap out the curbstones with these carved ones in front of their homes.”

“Haha ~ of course there is no way these wishes can be satisfied. Many of these streets have already been renovated recently, so even if we have ample budget left, we still can’t waste it like this.”

Chief Le first made some polite chit chat with Ye Qing, then feeling that the timing is right, asked a simple yet straight to the point question: “Oh right, Mr.Ye, those engraving machines that you use to carve the curbstones, where did you buy them from?”

“I just happen to have a friend who is in the stone processing business in Siyun county. I don’t know from which group he got the pictures of the curbstones on Caiyi street from, but he strongly insisted on asking me to help him order a couple of them.”

## Chapter 32: The Natural Cavern

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“No problem Chief Le. If you have any problems, I’ll naturally offer help.”

“But.....” Ye Qing also changed the subject: “Chief Le, you might not know, but these machines aren’t from any foreign markets. This is a new product currently under development in my factory, thought it should be able to hit the markets soon after it has finished all its trials.”

“You know that my factory mainly manufactures cutting machines and tools. Now that this market is saturated with similar businesses, it’s really hard to make a living. And this is our result after creating a new product based on the metal engravers.”

“Still in trial?” Chief Le is now interested: “Then how long would it be before it hits the markets? Mr. Ye, we’re friends right? Look, I even got your first batch of orders for you.”

“And that friend of mine says that he wants to order 5 of these engravers.”

As long as the engravers aren’t sold to Sang Qing or Jiangshan masonry, then even if it were aliens looking to buy them, Ye Qing would still sell them regardless.

Having Chief Le pull in the first order, Ye Qing is quite delighted. This saves the trouble of going around advertising the machines.

Ye Qing did some quick calculations to see how long it would be before he can mass produce these machines.

Rapid metal engraving machine (Quality: Normal) has specific requirements. The blueprints specifically stated which processing machines are required, and at least one master artisan and peon need to participate in the assembling.

The processing machines are all here, there are two master artisans free to participate, and don't even mention the peons.

All that's left is to purchase the materials. The blueprint instructions also stated that it'll take roughly two days to assemble the whole thing.

Buy all the materials tomorrow, then the first machine will be ready in three days.

“Soon, really soon. Probably within the next couple of days.”

“Then I await good news.” Just as Chief Le was about to hang up, a thought suddenly popped up: “Oh right, send me your email. I told the design institute to help me design a couple of Zhongyun specialty drawings. So the carvings for the other streets' curbstones should follow these drawings.”

Ye Qing happily agreed, and sent over his email as soon as the call ended.

With business on the door steps, there is no way Ye Qing was going to refuse it.

He already priced the engravers a long time ago at 500,000 per machine.

Several tens of thousands in investments is able to turn several tens of times in just two days. This way of earning is definitely quicker than performing a bank heist.

This is the absolute charm of superior technology. Originally, Ye Qing was constantly overworking to produce machines and pricing them the lowest possible within the whole market, but it was still impossible to sell them.

Now Ye Qing hasn't even begun production yet, yet million yuan orders are already flying in.

Happily humming some music while getting back to work.

When the red dyed sunlight dropped below the horizon the sea began to splash against the shore and the dock, just as the tide began to rise, Ye Qing was finally able to finish everything on hand.

When he entered the yard again, the sudden changes nearly caused Ye Qing to stumble head over heels.



The wall.....

Has actually been stacked a meter tall by the monsters.

You have to understand, the ground here is mostly made up of hard sandstone and buried volcanic rocks. The peons used only a couple of hours to not only set up the foundation for the wall but stacked it at least a meter tall.

If he were to bring them out and go do construction work specifically, then.....

Ye Qing can't imagine the work efficiency of these muscle heads. At the same time, he's anxiously waiting for the Monster Factory to level up to see if it can solve a simple yet annoying problem.....

The identity of the monsters!

These human shaped T. Rexs, with their green skin, mane like chest hair, and tusks sprouting out from their lower jaw.

If this kind of appearance appeared on the streets, don't mention ordinary people, even Bear Grylls would be scared shitless upon meeting them.

Last time Ye Qing tried to use black hair dye to disguise Hulk One and Hulk Two into black people.

But when they returned to the Monster Factory to rest, the dye disappeared and the cut off tusks slowly grew back.

The regeneration ability of the Monster Factory is just too powerful. This discovery made Ye Qing extremely happy as he can push these peons even further than before, but at the same time it gave his mind a boggling problem of how to disguise them.

Now the only option left is to try to speed up the level up process. When the Monster Factory levels up then it might provide a be all end all solution to the problem.

The requirement to level up from level one is to hire ten peons.

Now to level up from two to three, there are two requirements. The first one is to successfully construct a machine out of the blueprints.

The second step is still unclear, probably because he needs to complete the first step.

Constructing the items in the blueprints isn't hard at all, it's only a three day wait.

Oh right, the previous owner said that there was a natural cavern under the nearby cliff. It was described as a place of warmth during winter, a retreat during the summer and its size was small at all.

Ye Qing really wanted to take a look. For fk's sake, it's a freaking cave!

Where is the need for it to be warm during winter and cool during summer. As long as it's dry enough, then it's completely possible to construct a secret base here.

Although Ye Qing doesn't flout the law, but men, all have a secret desire to own a secret base.

Rolling up his pants, Ye Qing stepped on the reef rocks on the beach and headed towards the cliff in the west.

Right now is the high tide period, so there were massive waves smashing against the cliff. Ye Qing braved the elements for a while before he found a small cave entrance behind a massive reef that is right next to the sea.

What a secluded cave; the giant reef at the entrance of the cave completely covered it. If it wasn't for Ye Qing knowing that there was a cavern here, then there was no way he would've found it.

It's just that right now is high tide with waves everywhere. Climbing down under these conditions is extremely difficult. Add on to the fact that it's pitch black inside, Ye Qing nearly gave up and thought of coming back later.

A sudden thought flashed by, causing Ye Qing to face palm. He quickly pulled out Monster Factory and summoned the M.P.C.V..

This guy is able to work on land and sea, plus it has a self propelled track system. Using it to explore the cave is more than fitting.

The beautifully designed casing of the M.P.C.V. and its formidable track system allowed it to travel through the reef filled tunnel like it was flat land. Its two mechanical arms allowed it to pass through even the unmovable obstacles.

The entrance to the cave is only a meter and a half tall. When the M.P.C.V. entered, Ye Qing turned on its searchlights and rotated its cameras around to get an accurate view of the inside.

This is a natural cave that can't be more normal. Nothing hung from the 8 meter tall ceiling, and the cave span an area of around 300 square meters. There were also no traces of stalactites or amethysts.

Of course the cave has its advantages, such as its massive area, and the dry interior. Completely unlike other caves, which are full of stalactites and leaking water, where tourists need a rain jacket just to enter.

Controlling the M.P.C.V. around, Ye Qing suddenly found a pool of water in the back of the cave with the high definition cameras.

It's so dry here, so where did this pool come from?

Ye Qing curiously drove the M.P.C.V. over. In the end, a bunch of water splashed out of the pool.

These sudden splashes scared the wits out of Ye Qing. He nearly threw the Monster Factory cell phone into the cave.

“God, what the fk is this?” Just as Ye Qing was about command Hulk One and Hulk Two to head down and catch the ghost, a large black perch jumped out of the pool and flopped back and forth.

This black perch clearly weighs over 10 pounds, who knew how it survived in this small pool of water.

That’s basically impossible, there no is way for it to find any food in this pool.

Then there’s only one rational answer: this pool is connected to the ocean from below. As for this perch, it’s unfortunate that it entered the wrong cave.

Black perches are very common along the shore, this wild one weighing in over 10 pounds is worth something, but Ye Qing has no plans to eat it.

Because this guy is clearly deformed. Its original black and shiny skin has spots of red and white.

A decade or so ago, the water quality here at the dragon creek beach was absolutely superb. The shore was full of fishes and sea

critters. Many fishermen also came here looking for clams and oysters.

Later the water quality deteriorated due to pollution. When all the clams and oysters died out, the fishermen all left and the shipyard went bankrupt, allowing Ye Qing to pick up this place for so cheap.

This unfortunate black perch is definitely a victim here because it doesn't even look like a perch anymore.

Driving the M.P.C.V. into the pool, sure enough at the bottom of the pool there was a big and dark tunnel snaking towards the ocean.

Ye Qing opened the M.P.C.V.'s underwater propulsion system, and like a torpedo, it sped off towards the ocean.

The underwater tunnel is both long and narrow, and the bottom was full of bones and shells. There were also a lot of abalone shells mixed in.

Ye Qing even found a couple abalone shells that are as big as a rice bowl. If it wasn't for the contamination in the area, using the M.P.C.V. to harvest the abalone alone would bring in a substantial income.

Having operated the M.P.C.V. at full power for more than 10 minutes, Ye Qing finally explored the entire underwater tunnel.

According to the data on the cell phone, the M.P.C.V. was roughly 5 kilometers to the east of Ye Qing.

The exit of the tunnel is on a seabed slope. Ye Qing controlled the M.P.C.V. out into the sea, but for some unknown reason, the visibility here was incredibly poor.

Operating the camera around, just as Ye Qing planned to take the M.P.C.V. for a spin to search for any worthwhile scenes on the seafloor.

Not far from the exit, a metal pipe that is covered with silt and broken shells, extended straight out of the seafloor.

And at the end of the pipe, a corroded drainage outlet lie on the bottom of the ocean, spewing out endless amounts of dark green sewage.

## Chapter 33: Karma

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No wonder the water quality here at the Dragon Creek beach kept deteriorating. So there's a factory secretly dumping wastewater here.

This kind of dark green sewage is probably coming from a nearby chemical plant.

Furthermore, from the heavy corrosion and the amount of silt on top of the pipe, it has probably been in use for many years now.

To be honest, the discharge of wastewater by companies is an art.

The low-end companies directly discharge their wastewater stealthily into rivers and lakes. Then, not long after they start discharging, the entire lake or river is either colored gorgeously like a flower bed or stinks to no end.

This is really easy for the bureau of industry and commerce and environment protection office to find and sue them for. Owners who dare to do this generally are low level scum with thick skins. After they pay the fine that comes with the lawsuit, they just look for a different location to do it all over again.

As for the more well off companies, they would drill a well to connect to the underground water system and use high pressure systems to pump the wastewater directly into the ground.



Companies using these kind of methods are rarely caught. The tap water that ordinary citizens use generally comes from surface wells, so there is a very low probability of someone getting contaminated.

But the drawbacks for these methods are quite clear: there is only so much room in the underground aquifers, so it can only be used by those companies with small amounts of sewage. If it was the pipe next to the M.P.C.V., then it would probably fill up the underground aquifer in just half a month when running at full capacity.

Discharging into the deep sea is clearly one of the best options available. The seawater moves with each high and low tide. It also has all kinds of currents and jet streams to move the water.

As soon as the wastewater is discharged, it'll be immediately dispersed by the currents. Plus the color of the wastewater is quite similar to the surrounding water, so it's next to impossible to detect it above the waters.

At the same time, the cost of constructing a deep sea discharge pipeline is simply astonishing; it's definitely not for the lighthearted.

But if this price tag is paid for, then the cost of treating the wastewater will be forever saved.

There is only Ye Qing developing here at Dragon Creek beach, but even so, now that he's found the cause of the surrounding

water deterioration, he definitely needed to do something.

The first idea that popped into Ye Qing's mind was to weld the discharge end shut, this way the chemical factory will really be stuck because they need to cut open a new opening along the pipeline before they can start discharging again.

Underwater works are always difficult. Not mentioning anything else, just for the chemical factory to find the end of this pipeline will most likely take a significant amount of effort, money, and time.

At the same time, if he were to weld the pipe shut, then it'll also raise suspicions as there are only two companies in Zhongyun that can perform underwater construction works.

Hence Ye Qing directly drove the M.P.C.V. back, then had a peon find a piece of wood from the warehouse and cut it into a big cork.

Ye Qing, using his pocket knife, carved a whale and a circle shaped english logo onto the wood.

—— Sea Shepherd Conservation Society!

This is an international conservation society that can easily rival a small nation's naval powers. They regularly appear on the news, using water cannons and stink bombs to disrupt whaling operations.

Ye Qing doesn't have any favorable impression of this group of foreigners, but neither does he care. Using them as a scapegoat here is more than appropriate.

10 minutes later, the M.P.C.V. carried the giant cork in its arms, following the underwater tunnel, drove back to the rusted pipeline.

The discharge rate of the pipeline isn't fast at all. The M.P.C.V., with its mechanical arms, can easily lift several hundred pound object. Using it here to stick the cork into the pipe is just too easy.

Moreover wood materials will swell upon getting spooked, so it's a very fitting choice for sealing off the pipe.

At this moment, on the other end of the underwater pipeline.

A factory situated west of Huanhai Avenue, 10 plus kilometers away from the Dragon Creek beach, is a large chemical plant which specialises in producing all kinds of plastic materials.

A water pump system with high levels of automation and many large pumps was working at full capacity, pumping the wastewater from the wastewater reservoir into the pipeline and out into the ocean.

This set of equipment is called the Negative-pressure-free water supply control system. Normally only water pumping stations use them to send water through long distances.

Just as it was working happily, suddenly a barrage of ‘dididi~’ buzzed from the control system, and all the machinery in the system stopped working.

The person on duty, who was leisurely watching T.V., had quite the scare, and immediately went to find the cause.

Losing pressure from the pipeline means the pipeline was unable to discharge its contents properly. This shift worker hurriedly increased the outgoing pressure, hoping that the increase in pressure could break through whatever was blocking the pipeline.

Setup complete, the pressurized system began to work again, yet came to a crashing halt again in just several minutes.

Unable to get rid of the wastewater means a delay to the entire production system. With no other options left, the worker in the control room called the owner on the internal line and made a huge fuss about it.

10 minutes later, a big bellied man wearing a gold watch entered.

“The... The pipeline got blocked by some unknown object.” The worker in charge carefully explained.

“Then hurry up and increase the pressure. If the pipe is blocked then the wastewater pool will fill up in less than half an hour.” The owner is anxious as all heck: “Are you looking to stop the whole

production line here?”

”

“It’s no use boss, I already set the pressure to max.”

“Keep it on then, how the heck do you screw up at watching a machine.” The plant owner angrily said: “Keep the pressure at max, I do not believe that the blockage can’t be flushed away.”

The person in charge of overlooking the equipment hurriedly nodded, ran over to the control system, then with experienced hands set the pressure system to bypass its safety measures.

Half a minute later, the pressurized system started to run again.

This time there were no restrictions: high pressured air began to flow into the pipe from the compressor non-stop.

As the hand on the pressure gage increased non-stop, the plant owner’s face paled non-stop.

Normally when the pipe gets blocked, it’s always when there isn’t a need to get rid of the wastewater. It’s not rare for the pipe to get blocked due to all the algae and junk being carried by the current. But generally these thing won’t cause the pressure to budge at all, and are really easy to flush out.

Now, it actually got blocked during working hours.

And the blockage is really extreme since the pressure isn't dropping at all.

Bang

The sound of a large explosion broke his thoughts. The pipeline's safety bolts shot out and wastewater as far as the eyes could see shot out like a water cannon.

The person on duty and the factory's boss cried out in despair, but to no avail. They didn't even get the chance to run, as the wastewater shot across the whole room.

Dark green wastewater, an overwhelming stench, don't mention getting drenched, just the smell alone is enough to make someone faint. Now the two of them are completely soaked in it.

"Hel..... vomit....." The owner didn't even get the chance to yell for help, before he was made to vomit by the smell in the room.

.....

At this very moment, Ye Qing just packed up all his tools, and stood on Huanhai Avenue waiting for Gangjie Chemical's boss Gong Wei to pick him up.

Yesterday he made me accept this thank you dinner no matter what, and he's even taking me to the most expensive place in Zhongyun just to get high.

Alright.....

Ye Qing admitted that he was interested. The most expensive place in Zhongyun by last night's research was Silver Palace entertainment club.

The internet describe the place as members only. Ordinary people don't even have the qualifications to enter.

A rose red Bentley Mulsanne glided to a stop in front of Ye Qing. When the back window came down, it exposed Gong Wei's proud face.

“Xiao Ye, get on.”

# Chapter 34: Gifts

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“Holy shit!”

Last time Gong Wei was raining tears, in a complete wreck, and was directly neglected by Ye Qing. Who would’ve thought that this guy was this flamboyant.

Bentley Mulsanne is the perfect answer from Bentley’s chief designers to compete with other luxury cars like Mercedes’ Maybach, Rolls Royce’s Phantom, and so on.

Of course its price is also outrageous. Even if it’s only the standard version, it’ll still come with a hefty price tag of 6,000,000 yuan.

Ye Qing can’t tell whether this car in front of him is the standard version or custom made. But that doesn’t matter much as he still got in the back. As soon as Ye Qing sat down, Gong Wei told the driver to head to Tianranju and began to brag about that batch of materials of his.

Saying how extraordinary the quality of the material that resulted from the reaction was. Even BASF’s procurer praised it with ‘wairui gude.’

Ye Qing can only respond with it probably had some accidental reaction that caused an increase in quality. Or that it’s because of how great the two professor’s instructions were.



Gong Wei happily laughed and said no matter how good the result was, if it wasn't for your help, then I can only cry myself to death.

“Later we definitely need to drink a couple rounds, if you encounter any trouble in the future then call me, I can definitely help out around here.”

From the middle storage bin, Gong Wei pulled a delicately packed black case and handed it to Ye Qing: “This is a gift from one of my business partners, it's a Piaget brand watch, hasn't been opened yet, and very suitable for you youngsters.”

“A gift for me?” Ye Qing remembered that Piaget brand watches is on the luxury watch list, and the cheapest is a couple tens of thousands, so what's wrong with Gong Wei right now?

“Hahaha, you didn't know I was gonna be rich?”

Gong Wei, as if having won this week's lottery, joyously said: “Because I finished this batch order with both speed and quality, BASF is looking to sign a long term deal with us.”

“BASF, that's a leviathan like listed international chemical corporation. A single hair of its leg is more than enough profits for me to retire and then some.”

“If it wasn't for your help, I would be completely screwed.

Hahahaha.”

Gong Wei allowed no explanation as he shoved the box into Ye Qing’s hands and told him to try it out.

Capitalists all chase for gains to no end. The expensive watch Gong Wei just gifted to Ye Qing isn’t just to say thank you.

Since Ye Qing is able to make underwater welding robots, then the amount of profit he can earn from it in the future is simply unimaginable. When these machines hit the market, then that’s when Ye Qing will enter the billionaire club.

Getting into Ye Qing’s good books now, will result in a great friendship later on in the future.

Merchants are all about their connections. The more friends you have, the better off you are.

With Gong Wei being this sincere, had Ye Qing stopped being evasive and wholeheartedly accept this brand named watch. When my factory’s big and famous, I can always give him some small work to get by.

At the same time, gifts like these are guaranteed to increase both in price and quantity in the future.

Thinking up to here, Ye Qing was completely delighted. Before it was always him giving away things like gas cards, gift cards, and so

on. Now it's others gifting him stuff, and to top it all off, a name brand watch at the very start.

This is a series of high end watches specifically designed for successful young people by Piaget.

This Altiplano series watch has a platinum backing, and black alligator leather straps. It's appearance is simple yet sophisticated, its price is also very beautiful; 115,000 yuan.

Ye Qing tuned the time on the watch in accordance to his cell phone, then, put it on in a very flashing manner.

Probably because this is the first time he ever wore such expensive accessory, Ye Qing kept on having the urge to raise his left hand when talking with others.....

While chit chatting, the Bentley quickly entered the light blazing Liangjiang Road.

The driver skillfully stopped the car in front of Tianranju's main entrance, then hurried down to help open Ye Qing's door.

Ye Qing is the guest here, he is also the honorable guest that Gong Wei specifically picked up, so naturally the driver will open his door first.

Just as Ye Qing got off, he suddenly felt several provocative people trying to size him up. Even the two beautiful receptionists

that were hiding behind the antique like wooden door also ran out and sweetly said welcome mister.

Today they are here to welcome and entertain well a VIP client and his honorable guest.

There exists less than 50 Tianranju VIP cards, so of course these receptionists can call out their owners by name. Now that Gong Wei has gotten out of the car, these beautiful receptionists naturally understand Ye Qing here is tonight's person of honor.

Then they were shocked. Because there was a boss who previously told them to entertain the young man standing in front of them well as a honorable guest.

Who is he?

These pretty receptionists were somewhat dumbstruck. Because what's up with this young man, every time he comes here, it's always under the invitation of some major company's owner.

“Hello everybody on Brawl on the Tip of the Tongue. Tonight Doudou is happy to be able to meet with everyone again.”

A girl with a picturesque like face and snow white skin, stood beside Tianranju's main entrance with her cell phone out taking pictures of the shop's golden sign.

Tianranju's sign has a long history. It's said to have been passed

down from a patriotic warlord during the Republic of China period.

“Last time we interviewed a young boss, who said that the seafood here was great.” Doudou, who was elegantly dressed, charmingly faced the tens of thousands in her audience and smiled: “Now I’m in front of Tianranju and inviting everyone to dine with me.”

The chat stream literally descended into chaos as many viewers, who had seen the last episode, started to ridicule and mock Ye Qing.

[If that man is a boss, then I’m the CEO of a listed corporation.]

[Street stall’s secret president is so poor.]

[Ahahaha this is just too funny, that guy is full of bullshit, there is no way he ever came to Tianranju before.]

[People nowadays are even pretending to be company owners, what has the world come to.]

[Guys look at below the sign, there’s a Bentley there.]

After the reminder of this skilled audience member, the screen exploded with stuff like ‘Holy shit, million yuan Bentley Mulsanne!’

Some say ‘who drove my car here’, others encouraged Doudou to ask the owner to let her take some pictures of the Mulsanne’s interior to show off to her fans.

Luxury cars are always an item that can easily bring up any atmosphere, it’s also a key point for all streamers. Naturally Doudou will get close to the car to get a up close and take personal footage of it.

With this shot, the screen can’t be described as exploded anymore, it’s more like it has been carpet bombed by a fleet of hundreds of B-52s.

Tens of thousands of viewers, clearly saw a highly capable driver, get out from the driver’s seat, open the door for a young man in the back seat and make a professional please gesture.

Who has ever seen this kind of movie movements in real life?

The Bentley Mulsanne, which is on the same tier as the Rolls Royce Phantom, had the viewers howl and shout non-stop. They all placed themselves in the shoes of the young man, and tsunami like 666 can’t even begin to describe ten percent of their feelings.

Jealous and envy is clear in every sentence that appeared on the screen. The audience was split between the jealous and envious ones, the ones who were still daydreaming about the Bentley, and the one who wanted Doudou to approach this flamboyant and dazzling young man and hit on him.

“Wait, hold on!” Doudou was suddenly stunned, then can’t help but walk forward a bit, put the camera in focus, and center on the honorable guest that was just respectfully welcomed into the restaurant.

“Look guys, look who it is.”

# Chapter 35: Bro Don't Be Like This

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“Guys look, look who it is.”

Doudou is somewhat interested, just like how everyone wants to get a piece of the action when some shocking news happens right in front of them.

When the camera finally focused, the audience went ape shit with “who is this”, “this flashy”, “this is definitely me” and so on.

This young man definitely isn't a superstar, so why do we need to see him.

Doudou is ours. This was what much of the viewing audience thought.

“Look carefully guys, look carefully” Doudou moved closer towards Ye Qing again, even her voice started to crack up.

Now every audience member widened their eyes and began to carefully examine the stream in front of them.

Then, a red banner appeared.

[Holy shit, it's the guy who Doudou interviewed last time.]

As soon as this banner appeared, it caused a chain reaction.



Closely following suit, countless viewers who saw what happened last time came out and indicated how similar the guy in the camera is like one from last episode.

People with good eyesight even expressed, in ways words can't describe, how shocking this was.

They're shocked because the one who was ridiculed to no end by all of them at the street stall was now sitting in a Bentley with his own driver, like a king, receiving a very enthusiastic welcome from Tianranju's beautiful receptionists.

When Ye Qing's identity was confirmed.

The tens of thousands of viewers suddenly went dead quiet.

No one said anything, it's as if everyone suddenly went offline.

However, this break only lasted for about 10 seconds before everyone snapped back to reality.

Then they went on a riot. The banner and the chat system, just like a tsunami, came crashing down.

[Bro, you're just too low key, low key to the point of being unforgettable.]

[I'm ashamed, I plead guilty, bro please take my knees]

[President, I'm sorry, please forgive me.]

[I gotta kneel, this Bentley, even the wealthy in my town can't afford it.]

[This guys is simply too low profile, even walking to eat at street stalls.....]

[K I'm done, time to go eat at street stalls.]

[I plead guilty, I need to go to Tianranju and personally plead guilty to this brother.]

Tens of thousands of viewers, almost all used their best praise, and gave it to Ye Qing.

Right now, Doudou's shock was definitely not less than that of the viewers. Last time when she interviewed him, he was simply too low key, low key to the point of being able to mix with the customers there.

Yet, today's him.

Is just too eye catching. Just like a horse let loose, completely wild and untamable.

The chaos brought forth by the tens of thousands of viewers also

alerted Ye Qing that someone was watching him.

Slightly turning his head, a cartoon like girl with hesitant looks was shockingly staring at him. [TL: Waifu material detected.]

The beautiful girl was simply too hard to forget. Even if it was just a couple of days, Ye Qing still recognised her on the spot.

“Hi Doudou!” Ye Qing took the initiative and greeted her: “What a coincidence, are you also here for dinner?”

“Ah, ye..... yeah.” Doudou is somewhat embarrassed now, and even stuttering. Last time, just like all of her viewers, she didn’t believe that Ye Qing was a boss and what not.

Who would’ve thought that he was the boss of a major company. Using the words ‘Rich Youth’ to describe him was more than fitting.

A barrage of banners flashed past and countless people expressed their emotions by sending heartbreak emojis. The viewers, while being sour at how flashy, how drag, and how dazzling Ye Qing was, also said that with how Doudou’s face was red, that she was definitely gonna betray them now.

[No, no, not like this. Doudou is gonna go become his first lady now, she’ll definitely forget about all of us in the future!]

As soon as that sentence appeared, the majority of the audience

agreed and threatened to unsubscribe and unfollow.

Gong Wei having gotten out from the other door, was still thinking of his successful future, and the atmosphere surrounding him also displayed it.

Of course, because the first impression was the strongest, all of the viewers immediately shoved him under the category of hitching a ride instead of being the one who owned the car. If it wasn't for the driver letting Ye Qing out first, who would've mistaken him this badly?

“Mr. Ye, who is this beautiful friend of yours? Wanna introduce her?” Gong Wei clicked his tongue and asked: “Little girl, are you here dinning here alone?”

“This is Doudou, she's currently doing a show about the wonderful foods in Zhongyun.” Ye Qing roughly introduced, then turned around and asked Doudou: “Wanna join us? Me and Mr. Gong here are only here for the food, not here to talk business.”

“Yes, yes, we even booked a room for the few of us.” Gong Wei gave out an invitation, today's meal is purely for thanking Ye Qing so there were no outsiders, just him, two of his supervisors, and Ye Qing.

“No need, no need.” Doudou became even more embarrassed, and hurriedly declined Gong Wei's invitation.

What is this joke, they're all people from the upper echelons of society. They're clearly unfamiliar with me, and this is only out of politeness.

The cell phone screen was now completely filled with 'Go!'. The viewers now all believed that Ye Qing was simply too powerful, and that no matter how much they tip or donate now, there was no way for them to get back Doudou's attention. So they might as well as go with the flow and have Doudou accept the invitation. This way not only will they be able to experience the lifestyle of the upper echelons, but also be able to brag about it to their friends.

Doudou doesn't even have the courage to look at the flickering screen anymore: "I... I'm currently shooting a show, it's definitely going to disturb you guys, so no need, no need."

"Oh right, I'm Bai Dour." Doudou politely raise her right hand.

"I'm Ye Qing." Ye Qing extended his left hand out first and shook her hand with both hands.

They don't know if it was intended or not, but the Altiplano watch on Ye Qing's left wrist revealed itself.

Naturally, the chat was again full of sourness and pettiness, with stuff like: "Please, no! Bro don't be like this", and so on.

Some people who knew what's what recognised Ye Qing's Altiplano series watch.

What the heck! This young and already filthy rich, how are we supposed to live now.

Bai Dour already rejected the invitation, so Ye Qing didn't continue on with the polite talks, and said: "Alright then, you do what you came here for, we're gonna head up now, see ya."

Having said goodbye to Bai Dour, the two under the guide of the receptionists entered the VIP elevator, then Gong Wei exposed a wicked smile: "Mr .Ye is truly a man of honor, not even bothering to invite such a beautiful girl a few more times."

"Mr. Ye being this upright, then let's switch to some honorable place instead tonight, how about going to Qiangui's KTV?"

"Mr. Gong, have you heard of the idiom 'a promise is worth a thousand gold'?"

"Hahaha~" Gong Wei just like hitting the slot machine, patted his leg while laughing out loud.

Gong Wei's booked VIP room was on the 5th floor. From there it's possible to see the night scene of the streets below. There were even 4 wonderful waitresses waiting there, wearing nothing but short qipaos.

Add on the two supervisors who were already waiting, there was only 4 people who came to eat and celebrate.

This meal's main target was Ye Qing, so apart from several signature dishes that needed to be ordered before hand, everything else was ordered according to Ye Qing's taste.

Of course, when four men are eating together, there definitely isn't anything entertaining.

Having opened two bottles of aged Maotai, the four men while drinking talked about men things, resulting in a lively atmosphere. They're also here to set the foundations for future endeavors.

Having stayed until the lights were blazing in the streets, the moon was high in the sky, and seeing that the time was past 8:30, Gong Wei happily went and paid for the bill.

Gong Wei definitely knew how to act like a gentleman, he conveniently asked the acting manager if the girl had left yet, and when he learned that she hadn't, he also paid for her bill as well.

The diligent driver was already waiting outside of the main entrance with the Bentley. Again, acting very professionally, he gestured Ye Qing onboard.

"Time to go to the Silver Palace!" Gong Wei happily snapped.

## Chapter 36: Operation At 9

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The Silver Palace entertainment club was located on Xinde Road. Although its location was somewhat remote, it's definitely one of top tier clubhouses in all of Zhongyun.

When the Bentley arrived in front of an ancient looking building, which from the looks of things took up more room than a government office building, the time was already approaching 9.

That time is the golden time for all men to head out and get high. It's also the busiest hours for all bars, clubs, lounges, saunas, and massage parlors.

The Bentley stopped directly in front the club's massive, triumphant gates. This time, without the need for the driver to get off, a roll of waiting receptionists wearing red evening dresses came forward to do his bidding.

"Mr. Gong, the room which you booked has already been prepared, please follow me." An intelligent, pretty looking girl wearing a Chanel suit with a set of golden glasses, warmly welcomed them at the entrance and led them to a golden elevator.

When the two approached the elevator, it automatically opened its doors. Seeing this Ye Qing could only yell inside what is this high tech elevator, it even has automated doors.

Two rough, alert looking young men walked out of the elevator with a wealthy middle aged man.



So it's not an automated elevator, Ye Qing finds him making a fuss about nothing quite hilarious.

The two rough looking men are probably bodyguards, when they passed Ye Qing and co, they clearly stared at them with guarding looks.

Getting into the elevator, Gong Wei's driver muttered: "Those three clearly have ties."

Gong Wei smiled: "Who cares, even the reaper won't behave atrociously here."

Their room is on the 7th floor. Walking on mattress thick wool a carpet, and walking past rows upon rows of sculptures and oil paintings in the hallway, a lowly lit room, with a cute sounding fountain and walls covered with glossy obsidian, appeared in front of everyone's eyes.

Ye Qing was clearly shocked by Silver Palace's wealth. Although obsidian is a very common gemstone, yet to use it to cover some tens of entertainment rooms was definitely impossible without at least several millions in investments.

"So what do you think? Imposing?" Gong Wei joyfully asked Ye Qing to take a seat, then nodded towards the beautiful manager standing outside, indicating to her that the night will go on.

“Very. Who opened this club, just the decoration alone would cost more than several hundred million.” Ye Qing, having sat down on the comfortable leather sofa, was quite puzzled as to where the screen went.

At the same time the mic, the speakers, these must haves for all clubs were missing.

Except right in front of the sofa was a row of 8 recesses on the ground. The bottom of those recesses was full of glittering jewels and not a speck of water.

What’s going on here, it can’t be that these pools are for us to sit in, then call and watch a bunch of girls sing right?

Ah who cares, might as well as go with the follow, they’ll tell us what to do when the time comes.

“This place can’t be subdued with just one owner. Just from what I know, this place has 6 different owners, and each is more powerful than the other.” Gong Wei sat back and crossed his legs: “This is Zhongyun’s biggest money sucker, A single VIP card alone cost 880,000.

Just as Gong Wei finished speaking, a spell of gentle guzheng-like music sounded off throughout the whole room. Closely following, the fountain in the corner of the room also woke up as the sapphire like lights underneath began to dance with the flow of the music

Shortly after the door to the room opened, a group of beautiful girls wearing court skirts and carrying trays with all kinds of soapstones gracefully walked in.

Within the soapstone tray were all kinds of dazzling fruits and plump nuts.

The vessel used to contain alcohol was also unusual, it's actually a porcelain wine urn. If it wasn't due to the misty lighting and the soft sofa under him, Ye Qing probably would've thought he got teleported to some majestic cave in ancient times.

The mystery was finally over. The 6 ladies with their white dresses, neatly bowed and said Hello misters. Then one of them, while smiling, went next to the dazzling basin.

Ye Qing doesn't know what switch was pressed, but a wave of mechanical sounds could be heard as several pieces of rock slid away and warm, steamy water poured into the pool.

The remaining girls pulled Ye Qing and Gong Wei, and his driver, into the individual changing rooms hidden in the wall.

No wonder Gong Wei wanted to bring me to this sauna, this sauna's style was simply too high.

That skinny driver, just like a carp on land, rushed into one of the change rooms with hurried breaths.

Gong Wei rejected the girls service and went to change by himself.

Ye Qing also expressed that he'd change by himself. To be fair, Ye Qing really is looking forward to situations like this, but to have someone else help him change is still simply too embarrassing.

Within the changing room is a short sleeved bathing robe, and a pair of disposable wooden clogs.

Two cell phones were held in Ye Qing's hands as he put them in the specially designed waterproof case beside the misty pool.

Ahhhh, comfort.....

Comfortably warm spring water, heated to the most suitable temperature. As soon as the lower body enters the water, there is only the feeling of muscles loosening up.

Before Ye Qing returned, the girls all spread out to handle different tasks. Some received a wool rug and placed trays of grapes, lychees, pomegranate seeds, and small urns of fine liquor and milk on them.

This is truly for the enjoyment of capitalists. These girls with their long court dresses would unknowingly get them wet as they removed the vivid skin from the grapes and placed them in Ye Qing's mouth.

Furthermore someone else was kneeling behind Ye Qing, using her tender fingers, giving his shoulder a light massage.

Watery mist filled the air, just like the palace of immortals. Their long dresses were very thin, so as soon as it got wet by the mist and the pool water, it became even more alluring, and even speed up people's blood flow.

Partnered with the ever flowing guzheng music, Ye Qing comfortably let out a yawn, extended out his waist and slowly began to enjoy this.

Seeing the men, under their attendance, loosen up and enjoying themselves, the 6 girls gave each other a smile, then stood up together, retrieved sets of white curtains from the hidden closets and individually isolated each pool.

Then, the two that were waiting upon Ye Qing also squeezed into the curtained section, gave Ye Qing a sweet smile, and moved their hands behind their slender necks to reached for the black ceramic buckle behind them.

.....

In front of Silver Palace's super luxurious, triumphant gates, two rows of beautiful maidens neatly lined up. When a luxury car stopped in front of the gates, they came forward and welcomed the client.

A wave of engine noise rumbled through from far away. The maidens raised their head, thinking that it's just more business, and just as they prepared to greet the car.

A very ordinary Jinbei van, rushing into view from the corner, screeched to a stop in front of the triumphant gates.

The two rolls of maidens were clearly dumbfounded and stared at each other.

Ever since the opening of the Silver Palace, this is the first time they've met someone who drove a normal van here to relax.

You have to understand, normally as long as your car is worse than a BMW S7, you'll feel embarrassed to drive it here.

"It's probably not some drunken village boss, who saw lights here, and thought that it's KTV here right?" The greeting maidens all smiled, and got ready to show this country bumpkin what a member clubhouse was.

However, before they even had the chance to get close, the van doors all popped open.

A short hair, slender legged female with a leather jacket, who is able to makes these maidens feel inferior, jumped out of the van.

This is an, although female, attention magnet. Her loose short hair gave her a kind of indescribable violent and formidable-

looking temperament.

With the driver in tow, 6 men jumped out of the car with exceptional swift actions. These men all crossed their arms and stood behind the short haired girl with javelin like straight backs and exceptionally sharp gazes.

“Shit, she’s definitely here to catch her sly boyfriend.” The dumbfounded greeting maidens snapped back to reality, and just as they were about to call the security guards with their mic pieces.

The leading girl with an icy cold tone, stopped their actions.

“I’m Zhongyun public security bureau’s, special criminal investigation team’s superintendent 2nd class Zhang Zhitong.

This formidable looking girl pulled out her credentials and said: “Don’t worry, we’re not here to mess with the place. Please call out your managers, we have evidence proving that there might be 3 suspects hiding here, hence your cooperation.”

At this moment, the time just turned 9.

## Chapter 37: Operation Is A Go

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If the police came here to trash the place then the girls probably wouldn't care about it, but if the special investigation team was here to search for suspects, then that's an entirely different story.

The floor manager of the Silver Palace quickly came out and guided Zhang Zhitong and her fellow comrades into the lavish lobby.

A short and confused man was also brought over by the greeting maidens.

"You're the manager here?" One of Zhang Zhitong's colleagues asked: "Can you provide us a list of your clients here?"

"I'm Cao Weihua, the general manager here." Cao Weihua opened a pack of 1916 Yellow Crane Tower, and passed it around to all the special investigation members.

Having finished distributing smokes, Cao Weihua said with some awkwardness: "This is a members only club. The people who are able to come here are all people with prestige and power in Zhongyun. If I were to provide you guys with our clientele then my boss will probably sack me."

"I can understand your difficulties, but I still need you to cooperate with us." This officers indicated for everyone to take a seat: "Silver Palace is a members only club, but if the word got out that suspects are hiding here, then wouldn't that ruin your



reputation?”

“Yes, yes. Helping out the police is the duty of every law abiding citizen.” Cao Weihua apologetically smiled: “Let me ask my boss first.”

The call went through very quickly. Having explained the current situation, Cao Weihua faced the police and said: “We can provide you with the list, but my boss said that if you guys find who you’re looking for, then please try your best to cover your actions afterwards.”

“Sure, we’ll keep this a secret for you.” Zhang Zhitong, who was in the middle of everyone, nodded, just like a leading sister.

The cashiers ever quickly handed over a list of all clients who were currently still in the palace, but after examining it multiple times, the police still couldn’t find who they were looking for.

Just like the manager said, everyone who could come to the Silver Palace weren’t ordinary at all. On this client list are multiple familiar sounding individuals with huge influence in the local area.

Of course, names of governmental officials would never appear on here. Even if they do come here, it would always be under the invitation of someone else. When has it ever been them paying the bills for stuff like this.

“Bring out tonight’s security footage.” A member of the special

investigation team imposingly stated.

“I can’t do that.....” Cao Weihua carefully explained: “The security room only keeps the footage of the public areas, plus it’s stored on an encrypted server. Without the boss’s security pin, there is no way us employees can access it.”

“Moreover..... Our club here, frequently have visits from several people with sensitive status. If the security footage could be accessed at will, then wouldn’t that piss them all off?”

“Go call your boss and have him come over. We definitely need to access the security footage as we need to cross check all the suspicious individuals.” Zhang Zhitong told Cao Weihua to go make a call: “The people we’re looking for aren’t on the list, they’re probably here under different aliases.”

Cao Weihua hurriedly went to make the call. As for Zhong Zhitong, she turned her attention towards the receptionists: “Did a middle aged man with two young individuals enter here tonight?”

“The middle age man is definitely extravagantly dressed, the two young men are around 180 cm, average build, but very conscious of the surroundings.”

“Yes !” Two receptionist immediately reported: “At a bit before 9 Mr. Gong brought two people in that matches your description very closely.”

“Who is this Mr. Gong?”

“He is the boss of a major company in the industrial park. Full name is Gong Wei, but can’t remember which company specifically. There are specific details on the members list, but only the owners can access that information.”

Cao Weihua recalled: “But they don’t look like the suspects you’re looking for at all, and he’s been here multiple times already this year.”

“Please carefully recall again, is there anyone else that matches this description.”

A special investigation member placed down his finished cig, and kept his gaze fixed on the elevator: “Our evidence trial definitely isn’t wrong, these three are confirmed to be here.”

“We’ll give you guys some face by not searching every room. But if you guys provide the wrong targets for us to catch, then we have to apologise as we can only seal off the place and search the building room by room.”

Cao Weihua felt cold sweat raining down his back. If this group of people seal off the building then screw the business, they might as well as switch to a KTV bar.

Of course the possibility of them doing that is very unlikely. With the owners handling the pressure from above, they haven’t

experienced a police raid in all the years they've been open.

It's just that Cao Weihua before only dealt with firefighters and public security members. He solely missing the special investigation teams, and he was also unfamiliar with their operating style. So what if they ignore everyone's influence and actually do seal off the own building.....

“Please hold on a moment, I'm going to call Supervisor Xue down. She's the one in charge of handling Mr. Gong tonight.” Cao Weihua immediately used his earpiece to contact Supervisor Xue on internal channels and called her down.

Supervious Xue, with a fashionable Chanel suit and a pair of golden glasses, walked down very quickly on high heels.

Several team members finally turned their attention away from the elevator and main entrance.

“How can it be Mr. Gong, he's already a regular here.” Supervisor Xue's every move had traces of elegance and grace: “Mr. Gong is the owner of a chemical plant, at most able to earn several tens of million annually. How can he go do illegal business?”

“Oh right, before when Mr. Gong's group got on the elevator they met a group of three. It would seem that they have some beef with Mr. Gong cause they were extremely cautious as soon as they meet with Mr. Gong's group.”

A couple of the investigation team members suddenly stood up, with graveness in their eyes: “You said this Mr. Gong owns a chemical plant?”

“Ah! Is it really him?” Supervious Xue is seriously scared now: “But the three that they met at the elevator, is it possible that it’s them?”

The police now immediately gather around around Zhang Zhitong and began to discuss this possible link of evidence.

Now they have two sets of people matching the given descriptions, and the most important part is that they might know each other.

What they are here to catch today is a group of extreme criminals, who have the guts to produce and sell dangerous chemical drugs that are listed on the police’s [Easy to produce chemical drug] watch list. [TL: Breaking Bad anyone?]

Those drugs were originally used by hospitals as anesthetics and morphine replacements, but recently due to new research results and proven side effects, it was replaced by other chemical compounds.

But because of those side effects, they became the most popular drug to sell for some criminal organisations.

One of their sources said that tonight at 9, a group of them will

meet with an owner of a chemical plant at Silver Palace to discuss the sale of those drugs.

These two groups of people perfectly fit the description, and they even had contact in front of the elevator, even if it's only exchanging looks.....

Again, asking the waitresses, the movements of the group of people who met with Mr. Gong and co were quickly found out.

It would appear they've been here since last night, the one in charge of receiving them yesterday is on break today. After calling that supervisor, they found that a very unfamiliar member of the club showed up at 3 in morning, opened a room and nothing happened after.

That would be the first time they've left the room, and when they exited the elevator, they didn't leave the establishment at all.

Instead they went to the restaurant and are currently there enjoying their western meal accompanied with live piano music.

According to the analysis of the evidence, the two groups of people have already made contact. They're probably going to meet upstairs after they finished their meal.

Then waiting for them to finish their discussion and catch them when they're exchanging money and product is undoubtedly the best option.

Seven special investigation members split into two groups, Zhang Zhitong with three colleagues camped in the room right across of Gong Wei's. The other four lay in wait at the exits of the restaurant to monitor the movements of the group inside.

The three in the restaurant had already been confirmed to be tonight's operation targets.

Gong Wei is highly suspected, but all they need to do is wait for the three to finish their meals and meet up with Gong Wei. Then everything after that is just a walk in the park.

"Attention attention, the three targets have gotten up." Before 2 minutes has passed after the camping started, Zhang Zhitong had already received an alert from the people downstairs.

"Shit, they're leaving, they're headed towards the main entrance!" The ones in charge of watching the targets on the ground floor cried out.

"Go go go!: Zhang Zhitong yelled out.

Then a beautiful and slender figure popped out of the room across of Gong Wei's. With her jade-like leg raised up, she kicked open the wooden carved door in front of her with a bang.

# Chapter 38: How Are You Going To Explain This?

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When Zhang Zhitong and her team charged into the room, Ye Qing was still lying flat in the pool with two girls on his left and right giving him a massage.

It's just that their way of massaging is sort of different from the conventional way.

The two just girls were just applying some super expensive rose essence oil on Ye Qing's back when.....

A team of deadly serious people charged in.

The sound the door getting kicked open gave everyone quite a scare. Ye Qing thought there was a fight going on in the halls, and then someone crashed into the room.

The serene and peaceful atmosphere was completely ruined. Hurried footsteps followed suit, and just as the girls were about to stand up to ask what was going on, the snow white curtains were ripped apart, and black tubes of death had the girls swallow back whatever they were going to ask.

“Don't move!” Three different voices exploded within the room.

As soon as he raised his head, Ye Qing was completely



flabbergasted. Zhang Zhitong was also dumbstruck, the gun in her hands, just like magic, was frozen in place.

“WHY IS IT YOU?!”

“Why are you here!”

The two never thought that, after the round of drinks at noon, they would meet each other under such a situation.

This question, as well as each other's shock, was quickly visible in each other's eyes.

As for Gong Wei and his driver, they didn't have the same luck. Two highly trained investigation team members, without wasting any effort, had the two under total control.

The six snow white girls, with cries of surprise, all huddled together.

How could they not be panic stricken when there are three wolf like men staring at them.

“We're cops, hurry up and immediately put on your clothes!” Under this situation, even with the utmost professionalism, Zhang Zhitong still blushed.

Before when she charged in, she immediately saw the shadow of

attractive girls kneeling down to give their attendee a massage.

Now with the curtains out of the way, she found her old classmate, who she had just finished drinking with a noon, lying there in the hot spring enjoying himself.

Of course she also clearly saw all of Ye Qing. What in the world could be more awkward and embarrassing than this?

As if time had stopped, coupled with the huge surprise, the two sank into deep thought.

An indescribably pissed off Gong Wei, even as he was under the control of the task members, yelled out: “Holy shit, what the flying fk! Do you guys know who I am? Why book me? What law did I fking break?”

“Sir, you guys definitely got the wrong people, we’re law abiding merchants!” The driver is much more calm and collected. He clearly knew what kind of place the Silver Palace is. If someone was able to get the establishment’s security guards’ pass and charge into the private rooms, they definitely had the consent of the Silver Palace.

Then their police identity was naturally real.

“Whether if we’re wrong or not, we’ll know as soon as we do a verification.” The three team members didn’t do anything outrageous, the situation is already under their control, so it didn’t

really matter that much now.

Zhang Zhitong's situation on the other hand is kind of awkward. She's stuck half kneeling beside the pool. The guy in her hands is like a hot potato: she can't put him down, and can't lift him up either.

As soon as Zhang Zhitong saw Ye Qing, she knew they got the wrong people. Ye Qing is only involved in producing cutting tools, and that is confirmed by all their classmates.

His cutting machine factory has already been opened for more than a decade, plus borrowing money to get past recent difficulties, and accepting government orders to make a living, the two had already discussed it during lunch.

So there is no way that he'll become a henchman for the chemical plant this quickly.

Understanding aside, but why the hell is Ye Qing here in first place?

At noon he still had a man of honor feel, but now he is sprawled out in this brothel-like place, and is together with other men doing this kind of vulgar shady business?

This kind of affair is difficult for any woman to accept, it's even more so for the just and righteous Zhang Zhitong.

“Sis, the operation at 9 you told me about at noon, how did I get involved in it!” At this critical moment, men nevertheless had to be a bit more brazen. Ye Qing quickly grabbed the nearby bath robe and covered himself up; comforting his violently beating heart at the same time.

This was seriously a scare that can scare someone to death. A moment ago he was still enjoying this rare delight, then with the turn of an eye, there was someone standing there point a gun at him; of all else the one pointing the gun was a freaking girl.

This kind of psychological shock was simply too big, and too stimulating, this was a situation which Ye Qing wished to never experience again.

The several attendants quickly got dressed while trembling, got Ye Qing and co’s clothing out of the change rooms, and bolted out of the room like frightened deers.

An investigation team member checked their clothes, and found no knives or guns.

Zhang Zhitong turned around, and with a voice filled with hatred, told Ye Qing and co to immediately get dressed.

The several team members, while overlooking them getting dressed, were secretly rejoicing at their misfortune.

They can deduce from the exchange just now that Ye Qing isn’t

only acquainted with Superintendent Zhang, but also had lunch together at noon. Now he got caught trying to have some fun.....

Hehe ~

Gong Wei, just like a rampaging bull, sat down on the sofa and raged on: “Just you wait for the retaliation from the left secretary of the city council.”

“You’re Gong Wei?” The team members each minded their own business and asked, completely ignoring the words left secretary.

“Yea that’s me, do I need to pull out my ID card for you to check?” Gong Wei responded by rolling his eyes: “Don’t tell me you’re here to catch prostitution, you guys clearly saw, my friend and I are here only for the massage.”

“Before at the elevator, did you know about the three men you met?”

“What, you think I know them?” Gong Wei finally found the reason why they’re here, it’s definitely the coincidental meeting with the three who got off caused a misunderstanding with this bunch: “No, don’t know them. Hehe, you guys come booking with such circumstantial evidence, just you wait for me to describe to the left secretary of how poorly you guys treated us.”

“We probably made a mistake, let’s wait for Old man Wong to bring up the other three, then we can get sense of the whole

picture.” Zhang Zhitong having already put away her gun, sat down on the coffee table with no spirit left in her.

She’s covering her hot and steamy face with both of her hands, with clear signs of regret. Having seen all of Ye Qing gave her quite the awkward feeling, and also an unknown amount of rage. Why the hell is Ye Qing in this sort of place, as her impression of him from lunch was pretty outstanding.

“Oh right, we’ve got everything under control up here, how come there’s still no word from downstairs?” Zhang Zhitong stood up and spoke into the mic on her collar: “ Old man Wong, Old man Wong, what’s the situation down there.”

The hidden earpiece remained quiet for a while before transmitting an embarrassing answer: “We..... we hit a snag down here. We only caught the old one, as for the other two.....”

“What’s up with the other two?” Zhang Zhitong and her fellow colleges immediately had sour expressions.

“They didn’t leave the establishment, they escaped into a storeroom, it’s just.....”

“There’s hostages in the storeroom?” Zhang Zhitong nervously asked.

“No they don’t have any, the manager is also by my side. The storeroom has no other exits, it’s just..... the door for this

storeroom, we have no way to open it.”.

“Alright that’s not bad. You guys keep an eye on the storeroom, we’ll be down immediately.” Zhang Zhitong turned around and with a voice full of hatred and regret said: “Ye Qing, you guys come down with us. We’ve already got the main suspect in custody, everything will be clear really quick.”

Gong Wei with a humph, picked up his jacket and went out.

The team members all guarded the group down the hall, down the elevator, and saw rows upon rows of suited up security guards.

This group of sly foxes didn’t show up when they needed help. Now that they have their targets under control, they all come out to join the party.

Bypassing the restaurant into the back passage, just Zhang Zhitong and co reached the end of the passage, a group of suited security guards were detaining a middle age man with zip ties.

The other four officers, with guns in hand, were grouped together in front of a giant platinum like door, with awkward and embarrassing looks.

Manager Cao Weihua also came around, except he’s barely able control his emotions. Beside him, two people who appeared to be the captains of the security guards were all on their phones, making machine gun like calls.

“Don’t look at me, I have no way of opening that.” Before Zhang Zhitong had even asked, Cao Weihua rushed to complain: “This is our clubhouse’s cigar and liquor storeroom. When a waitress was leaving the room, the two vermins rushed in before the door had been fully closed.”

“Those two were simply too alert. Just as we entered, they were already running off. Seriously quicker than rabbits.” One of the team members explained ashamedly: “Luckily we had the main entrance sealed off, so now they’re stuck in there.”

Zhang Zhitong nodded and went up to test this platinum door. Except the extremely muffled echo informed everyone just how thick this door is.

“Manager Cao, what’s wrong with this door that even you guys can’t open?”

“This door has lots of locking mechanisms, and those two rats locked it from the inside.” Cao Weihua shook his head unable to offer any help: “This is an imported blast door specifically designed for gold and jewelry vaults by America’s Hamilton Safe. As long as it’s locked from the inside, even explosives won’t be able to open it.

A immaculately dressed man with two cute girls in tow, hurriedly pushed past the workers in the passage and rushed over.

When he saw Gong Wei, he was first stunned, then immediately



came forward to apologise.

“Liu Tianyang, Mr. Lie” Gong Wei, with displeased looks, spit out each word: “My friend and I having been involved in this, how are you going to justify this?”

“Mr. Gong, and this sir, please have patience and wait until we’re sorted out the mess here, then I’ll personally come over with compensation to make up for this.” Liu Tianyang bowed and sincerely apologised to Gong Wei and Ye Qing.

“Boss, boss.” Cao Weihua hurriedly came over.

“How the heck are you police officers doing your jobs! Seriously, not even able to catch some lowly street thugs.” Liu Tianyang’s face was pale to the point of him being able to act as a zombie, seriously as bad as it can be: “Do you guys know what’s in there?”

“Hundreds of Cohiba’s 40 year anniversary cigars, dozens of cases of Arturo Fuente. Piles upon piles of other name brand cigars are also inside.”

“Caskets of 20 year old La Romanee-Conti, Massandra and the likes are also in there. Wines like Louis 13 and such that are in there can fill entire bathtubs! Do you guys fking understand?”

Speaking up to here, Liu Tianyang was almost roaring: “Now that you enclosed two vermins inside, you’re seriously asking for us shareholders’ lives!”

A Macbook was quickly passed over from the back, Liu Tianyang with red eye, opened the security software and entered a series of passwords.

When the screen switched over, four streams from the cameras inside popped up.

Within the pictures dazzling wooden racks filled the entire storeroom. Within these racks are rows upon rows of high end liquor casing and tons of delicate wooden boxes with lots of english words on them.

The two sneaky devils, at this moment, each had a cigar in their mouths and were flipping over the stuff on the racks like sorting through garbage.

Under their feet was full of scattered cigars. A casket was also spinning on the floor, leaking out precious scarlet red wine.

With a pata, the Macbook from Liu Tianyang's hands dropped on to the floor. His face now having turned ashen white, fainted on the spot.

“Boss! Boss!”

# Chapter 39: Make Way! Professionals Coming Through

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Gong Wei was secretly laughing inside, Liu Tianyang's expression had him feel a lot better.

A case of Cohiba's 40 year anniversary cigars cost over 100,000 yuan. Arturo Fuente also cost around the same. As for the aged wine, that's even more expensive.

It's impossible to find them on the public market as they're only sold in auctions.

These things, in a bottomless pit like the Silver palace, will at least double in price. And that's when there are discounts.

Having experienced such a problem in the Silver Palace, even involving Ye Qing, had Gong Wei feel really apologetic.

Now that the two suspects were stuck inside the storeroom, the police couldn't do anything to them for now, and the suspects also couldn't leave, so they simply went on a unrestrained destruction spree inside.

Liu Tianyang was immediately screwed. The police were also screwed.

Now that everyone's screwed, Gong Wei felt a lot better.

Ye Qing, with his hands behind his neck was secretly laughing on the side. Zhan Zhitong and several other police members came to disturb my enjoyment. If this occurred to anyone, then who would be pleased?

“Dispatch, dispatch, help me contact a locksmith company, I need the biggest one.” Zhang Zhitong glanced at the laughing Ye Qing. Those glances were just like having caught her husband cheating on her in bed.

Ye Qing stared back at her, not caring at all.

Under the help of several underlings, Liu Tianyang finally woke up and stood up again.

“I don’t care anymore, I don’t care what methods you use, but you must immediately get those two fkers out of my storeroom!” Liu Tianyang was now consumed with rage, to the point where he even wanted to swallow the police whole.

“Mr. Liu calm down, locksmiths are already on the way, they probably have a way to open this.” Zhang Zhitong carefully examined the vault door in front of her, grabbed a mic, and looked for ways to convince the two suspects to give up.

Not long after, two locksmiths wearing red vests and carrying a super large toolbox were led over by the receptionists.

The two locksmiths had probably never been in a place that is this lavish, since they glanced everywhere. Silver Palace's lavish decorations had them stunned to no end.

When they reached the end of the hallway and saw the giant platinum like door, they immediately snapped back to reality.

“The fk. A blast door?” The locksmiths placed down their toolbox, examined the keyhole and the engraving plate, then looked at the surrounding police.

“This is America's Hamilton Safe's Class 5 – B vault door, specifically designed for gold and jewelry vaults. Due to considering the likelihood of robbers heisting a jewel company, it was designed to have two ways to open the vault. There's a hand turned mechanical lock inside with no need for keys or passcodes. This way people could hide inside the vault without fear of the robbers.”

“This door also has anti-cutting properties. On the very inside is a layer of super reinforced glass. The four corners of this piece of glass are connected to the heavy lock mechanism. No matter if it's drills or flame cutters, there is no way for them to not break this layer of glass.”

“As soon as the glass breaks, the heavy lock will completely lock the door. When that happens, there is no way to open the door from either sides.”

A door that is so high tech, that when the police heard the whole

explanation they immediately turned to Liu Tianyang to complain: “You’re not even keeping gold here, so why the hell did you get such a door?”

Liu Tianyang’s expression was full of disdain, and refused to answer this question.

“You could consider breaking through from the side. These kind of blast doors are made with special steel, so even flame cutters will have a hard time cutting through them.”

“These are load bearing walls. The storeroom is also specially designed to be at least a meter thick, and is filled with anti-seismic rebars.” Liu Tianyang smiled coldly: “Let’s not talk about whether you can cut through, if you do break these load bearing walls, then should I move the Silver Palace into your office building?”

Very quickly, someone brought over another laptop. When Liu Tianyang linked it to the security system, they found the two suspects with a bottle of Hennessy in each hand rinsing their mouths, drinking some then spilling some.

Liu Tianyang spent much effort to withhold the urge to smash the laptop into smithereens.

This storeroom was roughly 70 square meters in size, with a computer controlled heating system to preserve the cigars and liquor. Apart from the main door, there wasn’t a single window.

One of the police officers found a mic and yelled towards the blast door: “Listen up you two, if you open up the door, come out and surrender. We can go light on your sentencing, if you continue to destroy the inventory inside, then that’ll only make your sentencing worse.”

“Come on in if you got the guts, don’t stand there crying like babies.” From the other side of the blast door came a weak yet arrogant response: “Just wait until I’ve wasted all the liquor and smokes here, then I’ll naturally come out.”

“B\*\*\*\*h! Fking B\*\*\*\*h!” Zhang Zhitong was seriously pissed off now, taking over the microphone and yelled: “When you come out have fun in prison for life!”

“Does it look like I give a fk? Come on in if you can. Doll.” The two suspects replied back annoyingly.

There was no hope for the police to do anything now, so Liu Tianyang flipped through his contact list for a long time, before finding a Silver Palace member who could help.

The member is one of the owners for Hongxin Shipbuilding Co., Ltd.. They have business everywhere. They’ve even built more than one seagoing cargo ship. There’s definitely no problem asking them for help.

As Liu Tianyang tried to contact his client who was an expert in metal cutting, the police was stuck with nothing to do, so they went and questioned the bound man right on the spot.

Coupling the security footage from the laptop and his testimony, the police very quickly cleared Ye Qing and co of all charges.

Everything was purely coincidental. This group of suspects came in yesterday looking to discuss tonight, with the owner of a chemical factory, the exchange of large quantities of easy to manufacture chemical drugs.

The suspects were very vigilant, as they stared straight at Ye Qing and co. Ye Qing and co, as to not to be outdone by them, stared back at them. Along with the fact that Gong Wei just so happened to be the owner of a chemical factory, this lead the police to mistake them to be working together.

The several team members who went up to capture Gong Wei and co all came over to apologise, except Gong Wei was looking up and completely ignored them.

“So..... Sorry.” Zhang Zhitong stands in front of Ye Qing completely embarrassed. Her hands were entangle together and her eyes were looking at her feet, as if there’s millions on the ground.

“Forget it, forget it. I’ll be generous and forgive you again.” Ye Qing replied as he waved his hand.

Having cleared the situation, Ye Qing and co could leave. Except just at that time, a team of workers, carrying oxygen tanks, acetylene tanks, and large cutting equipment walked in.



This is the result of Liu Tianyang using a series of blood specials, free room, free events, free liquor, .....

Basically lots of free stuff, to convince the boss of Hongxin Shipbuilding Co., Ltd. to send over a team of professionals.

If there was a ranking of which cutting team was the strongest in Zhongyun, then there was no doubt that it's going to be the people from Hongxin Shipbuilding Co., Ltd., who are in contact with all kinds of metals and ships everyday.

A large vessel, from design, to putting down the keels, to welding on the entire outer hull, the amount of steel required is astronomical. And these steel plates also need to be cut into different shapes and sizes, just use the steel used in China's domestic F - 40 boat for example.

This is a super strong kind of metal alloy. Its melting temperature and its pulling resistance is just incredible. Even under -60°C, it'll still retain its toughness. Even if it's used to construct an ice breaker, it'll still be able to operate in Antarctica in the middle of winter.

High toughness also implies high difficulty to cut. Sometimes when constructing large vessels, the outer hull can be as thick as 60 centimeters.

One can imagine how strong Hongxin's metal cutting abilities are.

# Chapter 40: Please, I'm The Actual Expert Here Alright

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Now don't mention Ye Qing, even Gong Wei doesn't want to leave. Cutting open the vault door, this was a situation only seen in those super heist movies, where the heck would you find this kind of situation in reality?

Seeing the team approach, Liu Tianyang seemed to have met his savior, and immediately went to meet them. The security guards behind him even shoved whole boxes of [Royal Prerogative](#) into their hands.

This kind of top grade gift made the group of men who spend their days by the sea happy to no end. Even the police, who were guarding the door, went up in turn to fawn upon these saviors.

The leader of the bunch, having received the high end cigarettes and praises, slammed his chest and guaranteed that they'll have the door cut up like play doh in less than half an hour.

Having had his guarantee, he immediately pulled out a small hammer, knocked a couple of times, and used the echo to estimate how thick the door was.

Roughly 30 centimeter thick, while the silver white door seems to be made out of stainless steel.

Who cares what steel it is.

The foreman, quickly and easily, setup the oxygen and acetylene tanks, brought his torch forward and lit it towards the imposing door.

Under the presence of 3000°C flames caused by oxyacetylene, even transformers had to be afraid.

The white flame screamed out. The huge ripping sound in the atmosphere had everyone sweat cold sweat in fear.

The kind of terrifying temperature caused by oxyacetylene, if used to cut people, then it would definitely be more efficient than a light saber.

Then.....

The silver white metal door didn't give a damn. Oxyacetylene's high temperature flames burned it for close to a minute, yet only a reddish dot appeared on the door. With no traces of any metal melting under the heat.

Pop A burst of glass breaking and the falling sound of heavy metal gave the working foreman quite the scare. He immediately called out for what happened.

"It's the door's anti cutting measure that got tripped. It's definitely that heat that cause the glass inside to break, but don't worry about it, just continue to cut." A police wave his hand,

showing exactly how much he cared about it.

Thinking about it, if the police are here, the criminals, staying inside a sealed off room filled with world famous cigars and liquor, then of course they're going to do some destruction to enjoy their freedom while they still can.

As for the two inside, it's not like they want to head out, so who gives a damn whether the door is sealed shut or not.

A minute passed, and the majority of the metal door had already been burned red. Even Ye Qing, who was behind everyone, could start to feel the heat coming off of the door.

However, the metal under the flames only had a small dip. With this rate of progress, they probably needed at least a month before they could open a passage that is big enough for a person to pass through.

"This door has definitely been heat treated." The foreman who was already sweating like pig from the heat, turned off the torch and ashamedly said 'let me try some other options'.

In the security footage, the two suspects were laying in the corner enjoying the famous cigars and wine. The climate control system inside the storeroom eliminated any and all traces of extra heat.

A big and cumbersome machine-like equipment was hauled in by

the workers.

Having connected it to a power source, a worker with the torch in hand specially warned everyone to look away, otherwise if they hurt their eyes then don't blame them for not warning them.

“What is that?” Gong Wei was kind of curious to find out what the rectangle-like machine was.

“Plasma cutting machine. The principle behind it is just like an electrical welder, except it's able to produce much more terrifying temperatures. This kind of equipment is specially used to cut those high melting point metals, it's even able to cut through stainless steel.”

Ye Qing hinted for Gong Wei to not look directly at the torch, turn around and continued: “But I've already seen enough, this door's heat coating is simply too powerful. The oxyacetylene before was only able to burn a small dip, the metal inside has traces of black, so it probably has some nickel in it.”

“Although plasma cutters can cut through nickel alloy, it's got a fatal flaw, for it's not suited to cut through thick pieces of metal, especially these small versions.”

Just as Ye Qing finished explaining, a white arc that is even more terrifying than before, lashed at the silver white door.

Under the huge rumbling, the outer plating of the door slowly

began to melt. When the torch blasted away the melted metal with compressed air and exposed the nickel alloy inside, the rate of progress clearly slowed down.

However, no matter how the workers adjusted the flow of electricity, the torch couldn't pierce through the 30 centimeter plus thick door under any circumstance.

The situation was like using a 10 centimeter long nail to try to pierce through a 20 centimeter thick block of wood. No matter how much the nail is hammered, it'll never pierce through the wood block.

As time went by, many club members whom had already had their fun, saw all the workers and equipment going back and forth, all of the staff grouping together and discussing, and suddenly like sharks who smelled blood, they all swarmed in.

Their excited looks, laughing expressions, some even pulled out their camera and started to record everything.

That really made the security guards job difficult, as these clients' influence was simply too great. A random hair from one of their legs was easily able to be used as a spear.

They don't dare to go up and snatch away their cell phones.

Liu Tianyang, seeing so many clients watching, faded into the background.

Zhang Zhitong and her fellow colleges were also anxiously waiting for results.

At this moment, calls were being made as if it were raining. Phones were ringing off the hook, and the callers are all people with power trying to find out why there was such a mess. As of right now, this story and its related photos had spread out throughout Zhongyun's forums like wildfire.

Zhang Zhitong was on the verge of a total mental breakdown, getting reprimanded by other leading figures is whatever.

But the one who had complete trust in her, let her lead this team on this operation, also gave her a ruthless rebuke.

Seeing that only a 20 centimeter long gash was cut out in over 20 minutes, Zhang Zhitong and her colleges could be seen with hints of despair in their eyes.

Even if they wait a day for the workers to cut a small door, then what about the other 10 some centimeters of the door? It's not like they can just kick it down.

This is a freaking blast door. Do they really have to resort to using a anti-tank shoulder missile on it?

The amount of people watching kept growing, and the sound of laughter also kept on growing.

This bunch of big shots definitely won't help the police out here. Coming to catch people in the Silver Palace alone had already upset them, now that this group of police had caused this big of a mess, there was no way that they were going to help them out.

"Please guys, can't you think of other ways that can cut open this door?" Zhang Zhitong's eyes had already begun to turn red. Just like how pathetic someone is after getting bullied.

"No can do, unless we can get a large scale plasma cutter here there is nothing else that can do the job."

The workers who were operating the cutting torch had already stopped their futile attempts, and embarrassingly explained: "Except those large scale cutters weight more than several tons. The area it needs to operate is several times the size of this hallway. Unless we can move the door back to the yard, then....."

As for the rest of the sentence, he didn't bother finishing. If they can move the door, then where was the need for them?

This bunch of cutters came full of joy and expectation, except now they're leaving with their tails between their legs and an unfinished mess.

The big shots who were watching all laughed joyously. They were seriously enjoying watching the police tossing and turning in this mess.



“Why don’t you change that into a jail. It’s definitely more robust than any other jails in use, and you can even keep them in there for life.”

“I know Liu Qian, if you can convince him to come, then he’s probably able to pass through this door.”

“Convince The Italian Job’s director to come. He definitely has ways, haven’t you seen his heisting abilities in the movie?”

The men in the squad all turned into ostriches. They all turned to face the wall, as if saying I hear nothing, I hear absolutely nothing.

Girls are seriously sensitive in all aspects. Zhang Zhitong stared on as her colleges turned and became ostriches. Ye Qing caught a glimpse of tears dripping down from her clear eyes.

Humiliation, powerlessness, sorrow.....

Those feelings were not only burying themselves inside Zhang Zhitong, but it also made Ye Qing quite uncomfortable.

When all’s said and done, she’s still my old classmate. Helping her out here will definitely curry a favor into the future.

Walking forward, Ye Qing lightly patted her again delicate shoulders: “Stop grieving, leave this door to me, I’ll have it open in

no time.”

“You?” Zhang Zhitong turn around, used her beautiful misty eyes and looked at Ye Qing completely flabbergasted.

“Yes me. I have a plan.” Ye Qing warmly smiled, just like a graceful prince coming to the rescue, and not the man who was lying there getting a massage.

“Did you forget? My family’s been in the cutter machine manufacturing business for more than a decade. I can say that we’re true experts in the field.”

“Cutting up special metal isn’t hard, you just need to find the right cutter.”

The squad members who were just acting like ostriches turned around lightning quick. They used a speed that is faster than when they were chasing the suspects and rushed next to Ye Qing.

“Little bro, you really have a plan?”

“Little bro, it’s all my fault before, please accept my apology first.”

Liu Tianyang also came over with flashing eyes, professional cutting machine manufacturer, these couple of words were even more pleasant than the sounds of heaven right now.

Yes, if Ye Qing said that he could with nothing to back him up, then this bunch of police would only think of him as boasting.

But Ye Qing said his family's been in the cutting machine manufacturing business for more than a decade. These words hold a completely different meaning to everyone here.

“Little bro, let bygones be bygones and cut open this stupid door.” As soon as Liu Tianyang heard the words ‘more than a decade in the cutting machine manufacturing business’, he immediately patted his chest: “If you can do it, then from now on you’re officially a platinum member in the club.”

“Haha ~ Of course Brother Ye can cut it open.” Gong Wei also joined in on the fun, and explained: “Before when my factory’s equipment had some accident, it was exactly Brother Ye who fixed it with extraordinary mechanical skills.”

“Cutting open this door is literally a piece of cake.”

“Then what are you waiting for.....” Zhang Zhitong’s face was like a duckling, fully able to hang a can of paint from those lips of hers. She, with hidden bitterness and pettiness, stared at Ye Qing.

“Well time to go grab the equipment!” Ye Qing snapped confidently.

“Let me give you a ride. Let me give you a ride.” Gong Wei

hurriedly had the driver get the car ready.

The Bentley ran off as fast as it could, leaving behind a bunch of people anxiously waiting for the return of their saviour.

Ye Qing had Gong Wei drop him off at Caiyi Street. There, in the nearby parking lot, was his van.

Arriving at the parking lot, Ye Qing had Gong Wei go home, the reason being that his Bentley simply wasn't able to haul the required gear. It's not like the roof has enough space for all of it.

“Haha ~ then I'm gonna leave now. Once this is all over, let's get together to celebrate again.” Gong Wei was now feeling sleepy. He was really getting old, not to mention the scare with the wolf-like police. Now that he's seen all the fun tonight, it's really time to get some sleep.

Bidding farewell to Gong Wei, Ye Qing squeezed into the van.

Which cutting equipment is the strongest?

Naturally it's the M.P.C.V.. Abundant amount of modifications, where the only need is to modify the arms of the vehicle.

However it's really not worth going through all the trouble of changing the arms of the M.P.C.V. because it seriously is a money sink. After the arms completed their use, then Ye Qing still needed to pay to switch it back.

Furthermore, within the app shop there's a bunch of readily available metal cutting machines up for sale.

# Chapter 41: Famous?

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Presently the app store sells all of kinds of normal quality tools and a small portion of small scale uncommon quality tools.

A normal quality mobile pulsed plasma cutter was quickly purchased by Ye Qing.

This was an upgraded version of the regular plasma cutter. Using high frequency pulses, it creates electrical arc bullet-like impacts on the cutting component.

Compared to a normal plasma cutter, the technology gap here was just like the difference between a handheld drill and a hammer drill.

Moreover, the pulsed plasma cutter also has +15% cutting abilities and +5% cutting efficiency properties.

The machine cost Ye Qing 80 gold coins, but now that the Monster Factory's first product is about to hit production, the need for this machine later on will definitely increase.

When Ye Qing returned back to the Silver Palace, the hallway was swarming with people. Even a news teams consisting of a cameraman and a female reporter was on site.

The cameraman's red jacket had the words Zhongyun Television Station printed on it. The female reporter looked very young, with

a professional-like ponytail. She probably didn't have time to put on any makeup before rushing here as spots of freckles could still be seen.

It's just that they were awkwardly waiting in the lobby. From the looks of things, two security guards clearly blocked them from entering the hallway and didn't permit them to interview any of their sensitive clients inside.

With Ye Qing in front, four other security guards were pushing a refrigerator sized, and from the looks of it, very advanced equipment.

The female reporter with the cameraman in tow, lifted the microphone and asked Ye Qing, if that machine back there was going to be used to cut open the door.

“Yes, I'm just a regular worker for Clear Sky Cutting Tool manufacture.”

As soon as Ye Qing introduced himself, he immediately advertised his factory: “Our factory possess many advanced machinery, there won't be any problem cutting open this door.”

“From what I heard, the cutting team from Hongxin shipyard came and went like the wind.” The reporter found this to be somewhat hilarious, there's just too many people boasting about themselves these days: “They brought so much equipment with them yet they still failed. Now you come here with only one machines, where does your confidence come from?”

“This isn’t a problem of how much equipment there is, this is a problem that lies with the gap in technology.”

Good thing the team from Hongxin shipyard already left, otherwise if they heard this, then they would definitely run forward and start pking Ye Qing.

“From what we know of, the door at the end of the hall there is one of America’s proudest blast proof vault door, it’s even proven to be demolition proof.”

The reporter is probably someone who reveres everything foreign, so within her public smile hides a hint of ridicule: “Very sorry, but I’ve never heard of your company. And I know exactly how powerful Hongxin shipyard is. Last month, we were even at their yard witnessing the christening of a 70,000 tons cargo carrier.”

“You don’t understand the industry at all, and American technology also isn’t as mysterious as you think it is.” Ye Qing gave the camera a smile, then headed for the hallway with two security guard escorts.

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Noon of the next day, many families after finishing their lunch, were all sitting comfortably in front of the television listening and looking at Zhongyun television station’s noon news.



Zhongyun television station had poor viewership for the past several years, so they cut many shows for budget concerns.

However, a new female director came into power last year, and she applied bold and decisive reforms. She was no longer looking for people with experience, but people with the ability to perform. Many individuals with distinguishing features were promoted to become hosts and anchors of many different shows.

Not only that, but the shows themselves had incorporated many elements from the current society.

Sweeping in like a hurricane, she didn't even use half a year before she pulled the station's viewership back to 07 levels; before the existence of mobile networks.

The new anchor for the noon news was a calm and composed youngster.....

Except this girl had a major problem: she's normally tolerable with announcing the regular everyday news, but as soon as some breaking news occurs or any piece peaks his interest, she'll become tongue tied during live broadcasts.

If this was the other 99% of T.V. stations, just getting excited on air alone was enough to have this anchor frozen and unable to make an appearance for 500 years.

But Zhongyun's new daring director has a different view on this all together. Instead of the norm, she thinks that this was a specialty, this was something that was easily able to catch the attention of their viewership.

As facts have shown, her decision was absolutely correct. With this new anchor at the helm, the viewership of the noon news increased by more than three fold. Many house wives fell in love with this easily excited youngster.

Today's noon news, just like before, was also very entertaining. Immediately off the bat was a piece where several leading figures in Zhongyun encouraged all residents to work for a common purpose. To help keep the city clean and civilized, so that Zhongyun can strive for the title of The nation's cleanest and most civilized city.

After came an interesting piece of report about something that happened on Caiyi street.

The curbstones there were all swapped out for new curbstones with carvings on them.

This is a report that closely related with many residents' livelihoods, so it piqued many residents' interests. Those delicate carvings, artistic drawings, had them all imagine, how they would feel if the curbstones in front of their homes were replaced with these.

Before the shock of the curbstone faded, the anchor again

excitingly reported another piece of heavy news.

Last night, three suspects who dared to extensively sell easy to make chemical drugs, were all caught within a high end entertainment club. In addition, the whole capture was filled with complications, like a Hollywood blockbuster.

The anchor didn't mention which entertainment club this occurred in, but the reporter on site being unable to enter the hallway to film real time footage, with deep anger, had the camera do a sweep outside; which included in the establishment's name board.

The audience, with eyes wide open, and an extremely nervous frame of mind, all wanted to know how blockbuster this was.

Yet the course of events didn't let the audience down, as the reporter, using both words and pictures, explained everything from the beginning to the end.

Then when it came time for the police to catch the suspects, two outrageous criminals, not caring about the threat of the guns, bolted into this establishment's precious storeroom.

With a switch of pictures, a video segment clearly filmed from a cell phone appeared. Now two locksmiths were turning in circles in front of this platinum like door.

They were clearly recorded down as they introduced everything

they know about the door in front of them.

Specially designed for gold and jewel vaults, American built, multiple defences, and even explosions have a hard time penetrating this door.

The audience seriously went wild. The company that the two locksmiths work for were quite well known; moreover, many of the locks on the city resident's doors were from this company.

Now they're just like clowns, standing there beside the door without a trace of courage to give opening the door a try.

The second segment of the video was also shot by a cell phone, but the video quality was much better.

A pair of workers clearly wearing Hongxin shipyard uniforms, with their equipment and support team, walked into the hall.

Hongxin shipyard is widely known by Zhongyun's residents. Last month when they christened a carrier size cargo transporter, even the vice mayor attended the ceremony.

With them cutting the door, what's there stopping them?

Much of the audience had this kind of thought, and were all giddily waiting for the door to be cut open and for the two criminals to be wonderfully apprehended.

Sadly, after several minutes of being under the burning heat of oxyacetylene, not even a centimeter deep dent was made.

In most ordinary citizen's eyes, oxyacetylene cutting is already omnipotent. It was able to cut through almost everything and anything. Except, who would've thought it would be this useless in front of this door.

This American made technical door left the audience with a deep impression.

When a large sized equipment was hauled in by several workers, even the anchor was excited to the point of stuttering on introducing this piece of equipment, and how powerful it was, how reliable it was.

The ruthless reality, again, firmly shattered everyone's expectation.

This piece of equipment, after spending 20 minutes, only made a 10 centimeter deep gash. Yet this door was freaking 30 centimeter thick.

Hongxin shipyard, which carried of the audience's' hopes and dreams, crushed it, then dejectedly packed up their gear and fled from this humiliation.

Some of the audience was laughing, some was pissed, and some

felt powerless.

America's technical superiority was seriously too much. A single door actually had the police, a professional lock manufacturing company and even a large shipyard stuck.

Was there really no way? Are we really that powerless?

A single door that had endured all this cutting, even enduring the rotation of so many cutting equipments, still stood there daunting and intact.

Was our Zhongyun really this backward?

When the video switched again, a young man with a very pretty looking piece of equipment in tow appeared.

This time it's recorded by a professional cameraman. Clear and quality pictures, plus even a short reporter interview.

This young man, as soon as he had the turn to answer, immediately began to advertise his factory. This brought much laughter from the audience, as well as anger.

A team of people from Hongxin with so much equipment weren't even able to make a dent.

How could you, a single person with a single machine from some

small unknown factory, complete what even a professional can't do?

“This isn't a problem of how much equipment there is, this is a problem that lies with the gap in technology.”

“You don't understand the industry at all, and American technology also isn't as mysterious as you think it is.”

This young man's arrogant words had the entire audience stand up with rage.

Isn't this simply humiliating our Zhongyun for having no one?

You have to understand, the noon news isn't something that only residents in Zhongyun like to watch. Rather, Zhongyun city's surrounding 3 counties and 72 townships, several millions of individuals, all enjoy watching it. Now, almost everyone understood one thing, they will all know that young men from Zhongyun all love to boast and be arrogant.

Before the reporter even finished the short interview, the young man, with arrogant and confident steps, entered the hall.

This young man's arrogant attitude had left both the reporter and the cameraman in a bad mood.

They couldn't enter the hall to get a clear picture of what was going on inside. So instead they began to pass judgement on what

they believed to be the outcome. Not only did they endlessly brag about how superior this door was, they also ruthlessly criticized this young man's arrogance and his ego.

The reporter with lightning quick words, and due to work reasons, she could only very euphemistically express her thoughts,

Suddenly the T.V. images shook. Just as the reporter looked at the camera with a doubtful look, the cameraman had already ran off with the camera.

The shaking images, followed by the reporter's cries, quickly froze.

A team of suited security guards, several special investigation task force members, as if escorting national terrorists, dragged two extremely aggravating criminals out and away.

Every audience member was shocked. What's going on, where did these two criminals come from?

No one answered their question as the criminals were dragged out of the lobby. Then a group of people that looked very stylish and successful came out.

Within this group of people, the arrogant young man from before was stuck in the middle, just like a superstar.

The reporter's originally witty voice, as if it had a radio with no



signal shoved in, had zhi zhi wu wu flow out. No one understood what she was saying.

The young man still had that confidence from before, and was still as spirited and vigorous as before.

13 minutes. The anchor excitingly reported the amount of time this young man spent inside.

Then the image switched again, back to a cell phone recorded video.

The young man from before is now standing right beside the formidable door. After quickly adjusting the equipment, a piercing white light exploded on the platinum like door.

Small thunder like electrical arc sounds exploded in the enclosed hallway. Even after being passed through a noise canceler, the audience still found it ear-piercing.

Yet that door in front of their eye, the mysterious yet technical American made door, just like a candle, was easily sliced apart by the white electrical arc.

Countless audience members in front of their television flared up. On top of their shock, they all felt deep regret for arbitrary coming to a conclusion so quickly.

However it doesn't matter if they're regretting or not, the key

thing was that this high tech door was easily cut open by someone from our Zhongyun.

Look at the entrance, the confidence in his word, the vigor in his steps.

Our Zhongyun still has capable people. You see. You see.

One man, one machine, was easily able to cut through. So American tech isn't as formidable as described. Huh.

The powerlessness that the audience had previously suppressed was ruthlessly eliminated.

Oh right, what was that factory called?

Quickly search them up on the net and see what they're selling. If it's usable in the household, then hurry up and order one

The products of their factory were definitely better than the ones from America in terms of quality.

# Chapter 42: New Product For The Old Factory

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At this moment, Ye Qing is busying himself in gathering all the materials needed to construct the rapid metal engraver.

Compared to the cutters the factory produced before, this kind of new equipment's technical requirements are undoubtedly much higher.

First, precision. The original cutters weren't precise at all, or rather it's not very precise. As long as the blade didn't deviate while cutting, or the guide didn't deviate, then it's suitable for sale at a low price.

However this won't work with the rapid metal engraver, The blueprint from the lottery requires a precision level that is out of this world.

Guide precision, main axle precision, drive chain precision, .....

These are completely not a problem. In front of monster's inhuman abilities, the resulting precision will only be higher.

Now that precision isn't a problem, then there is only the problem with the materials. For the parts like motor, drive chain, and controls systems, Ye Qing has no way of making them at the moment, hence he can only resort to purchasing readily available parts.

These things aren't anything high tech, so they are always available on the market. All that's left is for Ye Qing to find a reasonable price to buy them at.

Noon, Ye Qing with a somewhat cold bento, is sitting there eating while overseeing the monsters work.

The renovations for a new factory at Dragon creek beach are pretty much complete. 2 golem like master artisans with 2 peons were creating precise parts and assembling them into the rapid metal engraver.

As for the other 8 peons, they were left to continue carving out new curbstones.

At this time, Ye Qing's dad, Ye Jiangning, called.

During the call, Ye Jiangning puzzledly asked Ye Qing what's going on today. He received many strange calls today, even Zhongyun Television station wanted an interview.

"Many house wives asked for our factory's information on alibaba.com, what our factory makes, and if there were any rice cookers or vacuum cleaners for sale."

"They even said that someone advertised the factory on the news, and even praised us for having superior products that can even cut through American made blast doors, and how proud they

were to be from Zhongyun and what not.

Ye Qing knew that the situation from last night would be on the noon news. Expect he never would've thought the factory would receive this much attention.

“One of my old classmate is part of the special investigation team now. Last night they were out catching criminals, except some of them hid themselves in a entertainment club's storeroom.” Ye Qing walked out of the noisy workshop and faced the grand ocean: “Since our factory mainly makes cutting tools, she called me to help cut the door open and I went.”

“The guys from Hongxin shipyard were invited over by the club owner, they weren't able to cut it open, but I did”

“I just saw the news on the internet, you even bought a plasma cutter?”

“It's a pulsed plasma cutter.” Ye Qing corrected: “These machines were pretty popular a couple of years back. Sadly only specialized factories have them at the moment. So I had to borrow it from one of the curbstone partners.”

“Sadly we don't make any rice cooker or vacuum cleaners. Otherwise we would definitely use this opportunity to make a small fortune.” Ye Jiangning didn't ask for too much detail. Pulsed plasma cutters were pretty popular a couple of years back, so being able to borrow one now isn't strange at all. It's just their factory has no use for one.

“I know right? Such a good opportunity wasted. Which family would buy industry grade cutting tools. It’s not like they’ll buy it just to cut pork bones.”

“Sigh what a pity. Right now my phone’s ringing non-stop. Even Zhongyun Television Station want’s an on site interview.” The more Ye Jiangning thinks about it, the more he’s regretting: “Back then we were begging people to buy our products. Now others are begging us to sell them things, except we have nothing to sell.”

“Sigh ~ this will only last at most a couple of days. After that, if we still want to find chances like this, then that’s completely a daydream.”

“Products to sell.....” Ye Qing suddenly thought of something.

Oh right!

After the Monster Factory leveled up to level 2, it unlocked a mechanical research lab, it even has 12 different blueprints to choose from.

6 household blueprints, 6 industrial blueprints.

Household products. Isn’t it just stuff like rice cookers, electric scooters, and washing machines?

See, look at these product's names, [Never stick rice cooker], [Fast charging electric tricycle], [Extra strong dirt removing washing machine], .....

How amazing do they sound!

Of course the industrial ones are also sound very amazing, stuff like automated drill, high speed press, rapid metal engraver and so on.

Before Ye Qing mainly dealt with industrial grade cutting machines and has much experience with them. Plus drawing the already popular rapid metal engrave blueprint.

Thus ignoring and forgetting about all of those household products.

Although making industrial equipment is a way to make money.

But making household items can also earn a fortune.

Ye Qing before always thought of having his dad manage the old factory, then with parts created by the monsters, to create something new.

Get a good reputation for the old factory, then it'll become really easy to expand and be stronger.

This way, people will forget about Ye Qing and his black tech.

At the same time, this will also allow Ye Qing's new factory to develop stably. Furthermore in this world, there is no company, that can achieve international status by just producing one machine.

They of course need good household products, otherwise they wouldn't be able to stay on par with the competition.

Now with such a great opportunity in front of him, at the same time being able to revitalize the old factory and have his dad continue managing his business.

Hanging up the call, Ye Qing immediately found a seat nearby, pulled out the Monster Factory and began to explore the mechanical research laboratory.

Blueprints apart from being won through the lottery, can also be directly bought with gold.

Before Ye Qing was afraid of eating too much at one time and not being able to digest everything, hence didn't bother with the other blueprints.

Now to pick a household item, then give it to the old factory to make. Have dad hire the needed workers to make it and then market the product. This definitely has some good prospects.



Rice cookers, washing machines, electric scooters, tricycles, range hoods, and refrigerators.

Ye Qing is now looking for a blueprint that is easy and quick to make.

From the provided introduction only the rice cooker and the range hood are definitely the easiest to make. However Ye Qing who spent his life with machines understands, although a rice cooker might appear easy to assemble, it's internal structure, is the hardest to make out all 6 blueprints. Not only does it require high tech plating, but also needs industrial presses.

Range hoods might be the second easiest, but the metal plating required is simply too much, and the materials needed all need to be highly reflective.

Electrical scooters and tricycles?

They are easy, all the required parts are all pretty common, and it's mainly all assembling work.

As long as it's assembled correctly, then no matter how it looks, at least it's a working electrical scooter.

These scooters are also easy to price and the market has great demands for them. A two wheel scooter can easily sell for 2000 yuan, a three wheeled one goes from 6/7000 to close to 10,000 yuan.

Carefully examining each blueprints' advantages and disadvantages, Ye Qing in the end decided to buy a copy of the two wheel electric scooter blueprint.

Not only is there a great need for them on the market, but it's also easy to assemble. Even electric scooter dealers can create these out of spare parts, and sell them at an affordable price. So it's definitely a suitable choice.

It's just that the blueprint is so expensive, 1000 gold.

No can do, Ye Qing can only write a 100,000 yuan check and transfer it over to the Monster Factory.

“Ding ~ Congratulations for obtaining your second blueprint!”

# Chapter 43: The Monster Factory's First Product

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[Super long distance electric scooter]!

Info: A Monster Factory's proud civilian use product.

It is just a regular electric scooter with twice the milage of those on the market. Of course just with this point alone it clearly isn't enough to show off the Monster Factory's superiority.

Super Long Distance Electric Scooter (Quality: Normal, Saleable)

Properties:

- Charge speed +20%
- Braking performance +10%

100,000 investment, but with these outrageous properties, Ye Qing has no doubt that these scooters won't sell.

Having purchased the blueprint, Ye Qing immediately gave his father a call.

At this moment, Ye Jiangning is contemplating how to use this advertisement opportunity to sell some products. As soon as he heard that Ye QIng is going to order scooter parts and assemble

them himself, not only is he interested, but he is also worried about not being able to sell any.

“Let’s assemble 100 to test the waters. If they can’t be sold then just sell them to the deals at the manufacturing cost and we don’t lose a penny.”

“Sure, let’s go with that.” Ye Jiangning, who still can’t find a new path for the factory, clenched his teeth and made a gamble.

Hanging up the call, Ye Qing immediately went online and searched for all the parts listed on the blueprint that he couldn’t produce.

The parts needed to make a scooter are simply too much. Battery, electric motor, front lights, and the control systems were all parts that Ye Qing can’t make.

To be honest there were just too many parts that he either couldn’t make or are too costly to make.

However the important parts of the electric scooter; like the steel frame, wheel hub, brake disks, and other metal components can all be made on site. These parts are also all unavailable on the market due to their special characteristics and specifications.

The outer casing is also very troublesome. The drawing of the scooter on the blueprint had a very futuristic casing. When put together not only does the scooter appear compact, but also

fashionable.

The racecar like flowy appearance, required professional scooter casing factories to create a new model to make.

The casing itself isn't expensive, but to create a new model costs 80,000.

Biting his teeth, Ye QIng still negotiated the new model creation fee to be lowered to 75,000.

Where is the return without investments?

The components are all from within the province, so they're all available for pick up the next day.

That night, Ye Qing received another large shipment of stone strips. After all the processing, he was left with 50,000 pieces of curbstones.

Now with him spending money everywhere, plus the 1,000,000 yuan down payment to Xia Muqing, he only has 600,000 left.

However there was no problem at all, as soon as the curbstones are finished carving then that's 3,000,000. When the 5 rapid metal engravers are sold, then that's another 2,500,000. Removing all the production and material costs, that's still easily 3,000,000 in the bank.

50,000 pieces of curbstones requiring carving, all of a sudden put pressure on the number of available peons Ye Qing has.

Assembling the rapid metal engraver took up both of the master artisans. With them gone, there isn't anyone left to oversee the curbstone production.

“Ah screw this!” Ye Qing, gave no damn to how much he has left in the bank, immediately cashed in a 200,000 yuan check, and hired another 4 artisans and 4 peons.

Now he has 20 monsters under his name. The limit on the number of monsters at level 2 is 20, but this limit will double with each level.

That night, all the monsters were working in shifts, yet Ye Qing is soundly asleep in the next room.

When a flame wheel like red sun rose in the horizon, just as the surrounding atmosphere began to emit its light sea breeze, Ye Qing got out of bed, stretched his cramped muscles, prepared to take shower, and planned to take a walk to examine the available scooters on the market.

Stretching while facing the rising sun, Ye Qing yawned and rubbed his eyes.

On the east side of the cliff, on the far surface of the sea, the

vague outline of a ship could be seen. A construction barge with a tower crane is floating there.

Ye Qing clearly remembered that spot. That's where the hidden sewage pipe is. From the looks of things now, that chemical plant asked for an underwater construction company to fix the pipeline there.

“Hehe, I'll just block it again when you guys are done.” Ye Qing with just a few commands, will have the other party waste a couple days, and also spent a large amount of money to employ the services of the underwater construction company.

No matter how rich or connected the factory is, there is absolutely no way for them to combat this kind of situation.

As Ye Qing leisurely headed off to the city in a cab, the workers on the work boat were completely occupied.

The sewage pipeline is buried under 30 meters of water. This depth really can be considered deep water works and it is also the limit for those minor underwater construction companies. At this depth, divers must wear pressure resistant diving suits, and a fully enclosed helmet before working.

The divers spent several hours before finally finding this pipeline. If they want to pull out the wooden cork then that's next to impossible. They must cut off this section of the pipe and remove it.

Having spent 200,000, only to haul up a piece of broken pipe.....

Jinlong plastic plant's owner Wang Jinlong was pissed to the point of jumping off of the side of the boat.

"Boss, look at this." The diver, who has met Ye Qing before, turned the pipe section around and displayed the piece of wood.

A whale and a logo formed by circle of english letters appeared in front of everyone's eyes.

"This is the symbol for an international marine life conservation group called The Sea Shepherds Conservation Society."

The diver continued on with some awkwardness: "The power this conservation group holds is simply too much. Not to mention private businesses, even many nations can't do anything about them."

"The skills and technology required to shove this cork into the pipe is beyond our understanding. There is no way for normal divers to dive this deep."

"I freaking buried it this deep. How the hell did they even find it." Wang Jinlong is pissed to the point of looking like Lord Guan. Pacing quickly between the two sides of the barge, seemingly looking for whatever's hiding in the oceans and the conservation divers that were opposing him.



“Who knows, but their equipment and human resources are definitely top notch. They even issued maritime environmental reports for many countries.”

“Maybe they’re here to inspect our country’s maritime situation, and just happen to find the contamination and pipeline by chance.”

“Screw this, I’ll immediately resume work once I get back. I do not believe this bunch of foreigners will continue to stick around.” Wang Jinlong, as if having eaten firecrackers, had the work barge turn around immediately.

On Ye Qing’s side, his inspection of the market was very successful. There were long distance electric scooters on the market, except they aren’t twice the distance of the regular ones. As for quick charging electric scooters, there isn’t a single trace of them, because this will shorten the battery life extremely quickly.

Ye Qing also made a trip to the hospital. His dad, Ye Jiangning, after this period of rest, can finally get out of bed and walk around. It’s just he still needed to be careful of how much he moves, as substantial movement of the bone can still send him back to the operating table.

Assembling the electric scooters requires many hands. Ye Qing had his father recruit a bunch of people back to the factory, and even gave him 200,000 as an investment to restart the factory.

On the same night, Ye Qing controlled the M.P.C.V. back to the

sewage pipe and found that the wooden cork had been cut out.

However Ye Qing didn't continue to block the pipeline as there wasn't any sewage coming out at the moment. This meant that the factory hadn't started to operate just yet, it's more than enough to come back when they start discharging again.

When the factory's assembly line is operating at full power, then suddenly the wastewater can't be discharged, it'll affect the whole production line. And sorting through this mess will definitely waste even more time and money.

Returning back to the workshop, with lights blazing deep into the night. The 20 monsters, with their superior strength, brought over all kinds of metal and lengths of curbstone. They continuously processed them non-stop, then put them into their sorted piles.

This kind of factory operating in full swing kind of scene, is really like several decades back, when factory workers cried chants while working, covered in sweat, going all out, just to advance the heavy industry of the nation.

Ye Qing waited in the workshop the whole night, as he wanted to inspect the monster's first product as soon as it exited the production line.

# Chapter 44: Camouflage

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Rapid metal engraver (Quality: Normal)!

This single machine required more than a thousand different parts. The level of precision for each part is next to perfection. Compared to the specified measurements, the difference definitely doesn't exceed 0.002 millimeters.

Engineers generally like to describe this precision error with either a sliver or a margin of error.

Normally components produced by computer guided systems always had a margin of error that was within the bounds of 0.01 millimeters.

Now with just a swing of the arms by this group of monster, operating the machines just like racecars, the result is five times that of the computer guided systems.

In the industrial sector, precision means quality. The more precise a machine is, then the more stable it is during use, less chances of malfunctions and breakdowns, and the final product it makes will also be that much better.

Two master artisans with two peons were there quickly assembling the parts already made.

A lot of places on the machine required welding, so Ye Qing

brought out the M.P.C.V. and used the fully automatic welding arm to complete the step.

The homopolar motor, locating bearings, ball screw, linear guide rails, guide racks, magnetic workbench, were all welded on one by one.

Then the last part, the pre packaged computer control system, was installed on by the master artisan.

Without any warning this normal looking machine which doesn't seem to be any different from the engravers already on the market, apart from being more precise.

Was suddenly surrounded by a ball of blue light.

Then the Monster Factory app, also came out with a red notification:

Inspecting.....

Subtracting the pre built parts, the parts processed by the monsters exceed 60%. Meeting a normal item's basic requirements.

Inspection successful!

Rapid metal engraver (Quality: Normal. Sellable), uploading control systems.

Properties being created.....

Congratulations! Through your diligent efforts, you have created the Monster Factory's first marketable product.

You have taken the first step towards the top of the manufacturing sector. At the same time, you have completed the first step of leveling the Monster Factory.

With this unrivaled product, you naturally need to enter the ever changing market and continue to expand the ever increasing income of the Monster Factory.

You just need to sell 50 (Quality: Normal. Sellable) Monster Factory unique machines, then you'll have met all the requirements for leveling up and enter a whole new journey.

Warning: When the Monster Factory reaches level three, the regional ranking chart will be unlocked.

You can continue to expand your factory to surpass other manufacturers and companies on the charts.

When you reach first on the ranking charts, then a special reward awaits you.

At the same time, the level 3 Monster Factory unlocks the

prestige system which can be used to purchase disguises uniforms specially designed for monsters. With these disguises, the monsters will automatically blend into society and raise zero questions about their existence.

Apart from you, in everyone else's eyes they will always be human. Moreover spotless backgrounds and identification will also be provided.

When all these notifications slowly faded away, the originally normal machine in front of Ye Qing, also evolved into one with much of the monster style, some indescribable characters, a beautiful metal engraver.

Rapid metal engraver (Quality: Normal. Sellable)

Properties:

-Carving speed +20%

-Carving precision +5%

The one Ye Qing personally owns is of a rare quality, which is two ranks above this normal one.

Naturally if this kind of equipment is sold, then the resulting carvings will definitely be somewhat worse than the products made from the one Ye Qing owns, the rotating speed of the engraving head will also be much slower.

This is actually an upside. If a super powerful machine is sold right off the bat, then it'd be a wonder if it doesn't raise any

questions.

Having superior normal items entering the market first to slowly expand the reaches of the Monster Heavy Industry.

Then drop the hammer on the market with all brand new and superior quality products. Yet everyone will still believe this to be the norm as it has already been proven that products from Monster Heavy Industry are more superior than anything on the market.

And it's also now that Ye Qing finally had his doubts erased.

Before from the parts listed on the blueprint, this engraving machine, apart from having a perfect structure and a fast engraving head, didn't have any black tech in it.

Using the parts listed in the blueprint, bringing them to any large factory and following the blueprint anyone can make it, though of inferior quality.

Now Ye Qing understood, it doesn't matter if other factories can make it.

As long as no monsters are involved in the construction then it'll never pass the Monster Factory's inspection. Then it'll never have a unique control system or the superior properties and can only be an ordinary item.

Standing in front of the machine, Ye Qing felt his legs become

like jello, it would appear that he's been overcome by a symptom called 'happiness'.

Finally!

Finally there is way to disguise the monsters. In the end the Monster Factory is still awesome, not only did it provide a disguise uniform for the monsters, but it also solved the hukou problem as well.

Ye Qing's saw off tusk and black dye plan, in front of this high tech counterpart, is just like the difference between a spear and a continental ballistic missile.

Think about it, with this bunch of monsters wearing the disguise uniform, and following Ye Qing onto the streets.

Under a normal human like appearance, is a monster who can end a polar bear with just one punch, and proficient in shaping, milling, planing, sharpening, drilling and welding. Just thinking about this had Ye Qing's blood boiling.

What else is there to wait for, quickly push out 50 pieces of normal quality equipment and level up the factory!

.....

Siyun county, Gangan stone processing plant's owner Xu Shuangjie, for the past few days has been out of it. While



overseeing the workers, he's always been absent minded.

The cause of his absent mindedness is only a couple of pictures.

The curbstone pictures got spread in his friends chat group. Several thousands of them stacked together with their front face having images of beautiful court ladies carved on them.

Even if it's only several pictures, but Xu Shuangjie's sensitive occupational senses saw through these beautiful carvings and right into the unfathomable wealth behind them.

Thousands of these carvings stacked together means a factory has grasped the technology required to process these stones quickly. The cheap curbstone price also means that this set of equipment isn't expensive at all.

The appearance of this set of equipment, is no less than tossing a nuclear missile into the stone processing industry. Not only does this directly affect the industry but it's shock wave will reach far and wide.

Fortunately Zhongyun's current city construction management office's chief is Xu Shuangjie's friend.

Xu Shuangjie immediately called and requested him to ask if this processing equipment was for sale.

The news quickly got relayed back from Chief Le, that factory

agreed, it'll be a couple of days before they are made. It's just the price is kind of expensive; 500,000 for a machine.

Chief Le with no knowledge of the stone processing industry, felt that 500,000 for one is actually kind of too much.

Ye Xu Shuangjie doesn't feel so at all. If they can really carve out similar pictures to the ones on the curbstones, then it's not expensive at all. 500,000 with interest can easily be earned back in a couple of months.

Because of this Xu Shuangjie's experienced unimaginable feelings.

When Ye Qing, through Chief Le Zhengdong, contacted Xu Shuangjie, Xu Shuangjie was at home having dinner with his family.

Just as Ye Qing told him that the first machine in his order was completed and can be picked up, Xu Shuangjie immediately threw down his chopsticks, didn't even explain anything to his wife, ran out and asked for a delivery driver to make a trip with him to Zhongyun city.

Ye Qing didn't have him make the trip, rather he'll personally delivered the machine.

Right now the new factory is filled with monsters, and the old factory had no one in it. If he does come, then Ye Qing would need

to come up with some excuse to avoid having him enter the workshops. As such, delivering the product personally will definitely shave off tons of unnecessary problems.

Siyun county is one of Zhonyun's sub counties, and is only 100 kilometers away. Ye Qing called for a truck and spent an hour and a half before arriving at Gangan stone processing plant.

The owner, Xu Shuangjie, was already at the factory gates, anxiously waiting for his new fortune maker.

# Chapter 45: The Want For A Research Laboratory

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When a truck with Zhongyun license plate entered Gangshan stone processing plant, Ye Qing received a welcome befitting of a hero.

Xu Shuangjie with a bunch of workers, were all standing there giving a warm welcome. This sort of reception is something that gave Ye Qing quite the feeling of happiness yet hints of sorrow as well.

Before he went to deliver the machine to Sang Qing's factory, there was only indifference. Later when the machine malfunctioned, there wasn't even a hint of gratitude after spending the whole night there.

Mentioning Sang Qing, Ye Qing still find it quite hilarious.

Don't know how many days he was detained for, but for things like a DUI, the minimum sentence given was 15 days. Generally these 15 days is for those without connections, except right now Zhongyun is in the middle of trying to contest for the national city recognition award of culture and sanitation.

Getting stuck at this critical juncture, no connection is of any help. Public safety, city sanitation, city culture, building construction, are all target areas for the municipal government, who is willing to help out at this point in time?

“Welcome, welcome. We are honored by your presence Mr. Ye.” Xu Shuangjie immediately went up with his arms wide open.

Ye Qing smiled while deflecting this warm welcome with “your too courteous, too courteous, we should first get the machine set up and see how it is.”

An already prepared forklift drove over, under the driver’s careful actions, the machine was slowly moved from its wooden seat into Gangshans stone processing plant steel work shack.

Power had already been prepared, even the ground had been carefully leveled and renovated by Xu Shuangjie.

Placing down the machines, Ye Qing connected it to the power source and pressed start.

The device driver inside the engraver, really isn’t different from those in the market.

Xu Shuangjie and a bunch of his workers all crowded together and looked at the 10” LCD screen, with the starting PLC common control system.

This type of control system is very easy to use. People who had played with CNC mills before all know how to use it.

This type of control system is widely used in small scale CNC mills. As long as variables are set for the X axis, Y axis, Z axis, and can confirm the position of the axis after testing, then it can operate on a variety of lathes and mills.

Of course if you're looking for this kind of widely used software to be able to read CAD files, then be ready to pay an extra sum to invite someone to write an interpreter for the files.

The Monster Factory directly installed all the related software. In addition, it's all software available on the market, except it's all better than those as there is no need to make any amendments or modifications.

Having finished it's start up, the machine's three bearings all returned to zero. Taking deep breaths, Xu Shuangjie with a restless mind, stuck in a USB key.

The workers, with meaningful looks, brought over a 1 meter by 1 meter slab of stone. Placed it on the workbench, then installed the precision engraver and water jet.

The workbench, at most can only support 1 meter wide stone slabs.

Xu Shuangjie seeing everything in order, shuddered as he pressed the start button.

With the press of the button, the cone shaped metal engraver,

immediately sped up to awe inspiring speeds, then with the lowering of the axial, the engraver made contact with the surface of the stone slab.

The moment it made contact, the originally clear water suddenly became all cloudy and muddy, large amounts of stone particles and scraps flowed out into the wastewater tank.

As for the stone slab on the workbench, it too under the amazing engraving head, began to display the signs of a masterful stone carving.

Including Xu Shuangjie, everyone who was here were all stunned speechless.

Normal engravers, even if it's a metal engraver, will always give the onlookers an impression of being extremely slow. Slow to the point of being comparable to a bull taking a dump and having their dung just hang there.

Wanting to use these kinds of engravers to carve on a large scale, during the wait it is more likely for the clients to come looking for trouble than being able to finish on time.

Now, in front of their eyes, this engraver is just like a premium fighter within the engraver category.

Two minutes, In literally two minutes, the originally normal stone slab, suddenly had a wonderful carving of Guanyin.

Xu Shuangjie picked this Guanyin sitting upon a lotus flower due to the carving difficulty involved. Though the difficulty of it doesn't even come close to the ones on the curbstones.

However with normal engravers, then don't even think of carving such a detailed Guanyin picture.

“So, satisfied?” Ye Qing, who is already used to these results, asked. This is a sellable engraver, a complete reproduction of his rare model.

Not mentioning the different control system, the rotating speed of the engraving head, when compared to the one he's got is a different of several folds, and even the precision of the carvings is short by a long shot.

The one Ye Qing has, is literally, completely black tech.

This sellable one, although it's effectiveness is way better than the one on the market, but it still can't be considered to be full out black tech.

The shortages that Ye Qing identifies, in Xu Shuangjie's point of view is nothing at all.

Although the carving results are somewhat worse than the curbstones from the pictures.



But when compared to the result of normal engravers, it's not even on the same playing field, the speed of the carvings is also beyond imagination.

“Satisfied. Very satisfied.” Within Xu Shuangjie's eyes right now, there is only this engraver and nothing else. Just like handling a piece of ancient treasure, he went up and gently caressed his future fortune maker.

This engraver's only major flaw is the small processing center. It just simply doesn't have the necessary room to work with large sized stone slabs.

“It's just..... It's just for some reason, I feel like the resulting engraving is some what worse than the curbstones you made.”

“That's the result of my factory using high precision processing centers, coupled with highly skilled engineers to create several prototypes.” Ye Qing gave out a very reasonable explanation: “The mass production version, naturally can't be comparable to those ones, otherwise it's price tag would at least need to flip several folds.”

“It's enough, it's more than enough. This precision level is definitely more than enough.” Xu Shuangjie doesn't dare to ask for more, just with this engraver alone, is more than enough to suppress all other stone processing competition in the area.

“Then you think you can pay off the rest of the bill for this machine?”

Xu Shuangjie didn't even think of negotiating, or even dare to. If he actually pissed off this owner, then isn't that making earning more difficult?

Afraid of other potential problems, Xu Shuangjie also paid off the full bill for the other 4 machines. In total 1,500,000 was transferred right into Ye Qing's company account.

Ye Qing after confirming the transfer, wrote off a receipt for Xu Shuangjie on the the old factory's official documents, and guaranteed a six month warranty.

"Mr. Ye, please stay for the night." Xu Shuangjie's face is now full of compliments and praise: "Let's go have some wild game, then we can head to some clubs and have a round. After all of this, I'll even have someone take you home."

"No need, no need. I still have business later tonight." How would Ye Qing dare to go to another club again after what happened a couple of days back, it's much safer to just return home instead.

Xu Shuangjie's was full of sincerity, well, he wants to curry favors with Ye Qing. But in the end, he really couldn't stop Ye Qing from leaving, so he stuffed a bunch of gift cards into Ye Qing's hands.

Saying goodbye to the passionate Xu Shuangjie, Ye Qing planned to head back to Zhoungyun city. Right at this moment, the agency

called and informed him that the registration and paperwork for the company [Monster Heavy Industry] has been completed, and he can go and pick up the permits.

In [Monster Heavy Industry], Ye Qing is its only legal correspondent, at the same time, he is also the company's only CEO.

It's just that this heavy industries is seriously too small. It's small to the point that it'd only get a 10,000,000 operating budget. And this is including the 80,000 yuan Ye Qing spent to get the company registered by the agency.

When the Monster Factory reaches level 3, then he can purchase uniform disguises. When that time comes the monsters will all have spotless paperwork, which mean Ye Qing can also list them under the company as a short term measure.

Picking up the permits, registering with the taxation bureau, and getting an organizational code from the agency, Ye Qing once again sought consultation.

As he wanted to know what are the necessary procedures for establishing a personal research laboratory?

## Chapter 46: Pictures

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The worker responsible for Ye Qing's immediate thought is that he's gone crazy.

"A formal research center, can apply with central for research grants. In addition it's able to receive research topics and additional funding from central."

"Any company that wishes to set up a formal research laboratory, even if it's just a municipal level one, still need an industry that is at the top of the city rankings. You also need the related equipment and certification, otherwise you won't even pass the inspections. You also need to head to the city inspection bureau for this, we can't do it here."

"Then what about those below the municipal level?"

"Just go find a place, put up a sign and you're good."

The worker thought of Ye Qing as one of those idiots who had just graduated and wanted to be the owner of something, and said jokingly: "Some small factories really do have their own product research room. It's just that they're mainly for self use, can't take on outside projects, and have no power what so ever. It's basically used as an advertisement to fool some of the lesser public."

Ye Qing said his thanks, and left after paying the rest of the fees.

Ye Qing's need to establish a research center was very simple, yet also a must.

The Monster Factory is currently only level 2, yet it's products are already this outrageous. When it's levels get higher later on, it's products will only be even more astonishing.

I'm definitely not a scientist, so if new black techs come out from the factory left right and center, then isn't that telling everyone to come investigate him?

But once is a research lab established, then there is a reasonable explanation.

Last time when fixing the pipeline for Gong Wei, Ye Qing's old university's [[Material Chemical Engineering Laboratory] sent over two professors to help with some chemical theories.

If Ye Qing is also able to possess a similar laboratory, then the high tech and black tech stuff can all be said to the results of this 'laboratory'.

As for the laboratory itself, just shove in a couple of monsters and make due. Even if the FBI came, don't even think of getting anything out of the monsters.

Then with the purchase of large amounts of expensive and top of the line equipment, people might even consider it to be the Lawrence Berkley Laboratory of the East.

Very regretfully, the requirements to set up a formal laboratory are simply too much for Ye Qing.

But too many non-formal laboratories exist, especially with those fake medicine companies.

Yet after so many others similar failed cases, Ye Qing can only delay this plan.

Returning back to the seaside factory, Ye Qing hung up the business license inside the simple and crude office.

Just when he finished putting up the license, a sudden notification came through from the Monster Factory:

Congratulations for establishing your second factory. Sub factories will receive  $\frac{1}{3}$  of the main factory's properties. Do you wish to bind this as the sub factory?

Ye Qing unbounded the old factory in the industrial park, and set it as the sub factory.

Level 2 Monster Factory can only establish one sub factory, and two at level 3.

A third of the properties mean the sub factory won't receive the 1% increase in manufacturing efficiency, life span and precision.

Not a big deal.

Now there are only two peons assembling the electric scooters from the provided parts.

The electric scooter's frames all use steel pipes. As such Ye Qing ordered a bunch of Q195 seamed steel pipe and Q235 seamless steel pipe.

These steel pipes all need to be bent into special shapes, but instead of machines, the monsters bent them all bare handed.

The batteries were all screw mounted and secured in place with some light welding.

While working on the wheel hub, Ye Qing found a big problem. To produce large amounts of scooter wheel hubs, the most effective way is to have a mold and pour liquid metal into it. At the moment, Ye Qing ordered some aluminum alloy pipes and plates to work with.

With the monster's skills, and the equipment in the workshop, it's not hard to create the wheel hubs. Worst comes to worst, there is always the CNC mills.

But Ye Qing found that the rate at which the materials are wasted this way is just too sever, aluminum alloy plates are already expensive to begin with, now using it just to cut several wheel hubs, is seriously wasting too much of a good material.

If liquid pouring is used here then it'll be much easier. All he needs is an aluminum forge and a mold.

This can wait till all the parts have been made, let's see what happens when everything is assembled together.

Ye Qing with nothing to do, summoned out the M.P.C.V., controlled it down the natural undersea tunnel to see if the sewage pipeline is releasing again.

Just as the M.P.C.V. exited the underwater cave, it immediately detected the sudden increase in murkiness and decrease in visibility.

Ye Qing seeing the images in front of him, evilly laughed. The cork has already been prepared, moreover it already has the Sea Shepherds Conservation Society logo carved on it.

Without delay, the M.P.C.V. was again used to block the pipeline.

The Dragon Creek beach from the surface doesn't look any different from any other coastal area with the pristine aqua water surface. However the water quality here is serious down the drain, hence Ye Qing's sour mood.

There are many who enjoy a good seafood meal, Ye Qing's M.P.C.V. is easily able to catch any seafood, now that the region has been polluted beyond belief, the seafood here even if caught



still isn't edible.

Having blocked off the pipeline, Ye Qing with a crisp attitude logged onto his WeChat and began to browse through his friend circles.

Ye Qing doesn't have many friends on WeChat, mainly old classmates. He hasn't checked out the groups in ages, and his classmates were all too lazy to post anything useful as well.

A bunch of Wechat ads.....

Ye Qing could only feel deflated, continuing down the posts to see if there were any selfies of pretty girls.

A lot of his old classmates have all turned to become WeChat merchants. Some after joining, found out that they got swindled, but just for face, they continued to advertise the product with how so and so is so good and what not. In the end, it gave Ye Qing even less incentive to browse through his friend groups.

Some tried to sell nutrient pills, others sold soap bars, korean facial masks, and so on.

Under these classmates bragging and boasts, soap bars became elixirs, it got to the point where it's ingredients can even cure cancer. Facial masks even have automated plastic surgery effects, even pigs can become beautiful girls.

If it wasn't because he was lazy, Ye Qing would definitely block every single one of them.

After scrolling down multiple pages of ads, just as Ye Qing was about to exit, he suddenly thought of something, and hurriedly scrolled up.

Ye Qing with a glance, found a cartoon cat avatar posted something in his chat group, probably still some advertisement.

Quickly remembering that Xia Muqing's avatar is a cartoon cat, Ye Qing quickly found this cat within piles upon piles of ads.

So it really is Xia MuQing, Ye Qing had a very positive impression of her from their chat, she's also the general manager of [Tiancheng mining corporation]. Her background is seriously shocking.

Xia Muqing posted two picture. One of them is a never ending row of excavator like equipment with red silk bow ties on their long arms.

Ye Qing clearly recognize these machines. They are, within the mining industry, high-end diamond drilling cars. A single one of them generally cost more than a million yuan.

Zhongyun's manufacturing giant, [Huaxing Heavy Industries] possessed these machines.

Before Ye Qing saw countless numbers of times when Huaxing Heavy Industries hauled these machines with trucks all over China.

The second picture is most likely a signing ceremony, a bunch of suited up people.

Ye Qing immediately enlarged the picture to see if there were any girls in it.

The result was quite disappointing, at the end of the red carpet and the center of the red room, a man and a woman were sitting at a table filled with red flowers, and immersing themselves in the signing ceremony. There were also lots of people taking pictures of the two at the side.

The woman in question, although beautiful and classy, from her clothes and mannerisms it is quite clear that she isn't from the same generation as himself.

She's at least 30 years old, maybe even 40 years old.

As for the other man who was there for the signing, Ye Qing after examining for age, felt that this guy is very similar to Huaxing Heavy Industry's leader, Li Huaxing.

The two witnesses were also very young and looked inexperienced. However they definitely aren't Xia Muqing, and everyone else in the photo were all men with suits

Normally in a signing ceremony, the background has the participating two companies names and their collaboration project printed on it.

However the question with this picture remains, it's focused on the two signing people and didn't include anything involving the names of the two companies.

“She can't be. I definitely do not believe that she's Xia Muqing.” Ye Qing felt that Xia Muqing with her skylark like voice, definitely isn't this old looking aunty.

“En, the one who took this picture is definitely her.” Ye Qing encouraged himself on like so.

Honk Honk Honk Honk

Just at this moment, the sudden burst of low yet loud steam whistle, passed through the windows and into Ye Qing's ear.

Ye Qing was stunned, who's car's horn is this loud?

The factory's surroundings has already been walled off by the monsters with bricks and mortar. A giant gate was also erected facing the sea, normally it's closed to prevent anyone from seeing the workings of the workshops inside.

But Dragon Creek Beach is next to barren hills, the stuff purchased before has all already arrived, so who is it outside?

Exiting the workshop, Ye Qing headed towards the main gate to take a look, yet it was empty with no cars in sight.

What the hell, ghosts?

Duuuduuuu duuuduuuu The low yet piercing honk sounded again. Without the workshop blocking again, Ye Qing felt his ears ring and his hair stood up.

Now Ye Qing heard clearly, the sound was coming from the sea.

With heavy suspicions, Ye Qing opened the western door, then Ye Qing was stunned.

A roughly 15 meter long pure white twin decked yacht, was currently moored next to the old shipyard's remaining dock.

The extremely strange steam whistle was definitely coming from this guy.

## Chapter 47: We Know Each Other

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Such a pretty yacht. The streamlined exterior, the all wood deck, and the angling counter at the back.

It's not that Ye Qing hasn't seen a yacht before, it's just with Zhongyun being next to the sea, and lots of wealthy individuals liked to purchase one just for the face.

There is also a bunch on T.V. and on the internet. However right now is the first time seeing one this close.

At the same time Ye Qing was feeling very suspicious, what is this yacht moored here for?

Why the heck would such an expensive looking yacht come to the barren wasteland that is Dragon Creek Beach?

Doesn't matter what they're here for, at least this place is still under Ye Qing's control.

Ye Qing standing on top of the small dock, overlooked the moored yacht.

The sunglasses like glass covering the cockpit blocked Ye Qing's view. However the door to the cockpit was quickly opened, a man wearing a dress shirt and blazer exited.

This guy is most likely the captain of the ship, just without any rank markings or military uniforms.

“Little brother, may I ask if you still build boats here?” The man waved at Ye Qing: “I saw the GPS markings of a shipyard here.”

“It went bankrupt a long time ago.” Ye Qing pointed to the high wall behind him: “I bought this place and switched industries.”

“Switched?” The stunned man apologized: “Oh, sorry, but our yacht broke down, so can we still borrow your dock here?”

“There are just too many reeds here, our yacht wrecked its propellor blades nearby, and being able to persist until here is already a miracle. Now the yacht’s lost all of its propulsion and needs to switch out for a new set of propellers.

“Don’t you need to enter a dry dock to swap out the propellers? I don’t have any here.” Ye Qing guessed this was one of those drivers especially hired by the wealthy. Otherwise there is no way he would be this courteous.

“There is some empty space over there. When the high tide comes, we can push the yacht over and secure it in place. We can do all the repairs once the tide leaves.”

This guy probably has some understanding of ship repairs, as he pointed to a stretch of empty space next to the dock: “That place over there is most likely what the old shipyard used to bring the

boats on shore, it even has a specially designed slide.”

Ye Qing rubbed his chin, in deep thought.

“We’re only here for a night, and swapping out the propellers is really quick. I’ve already contacted the other shipyards to send over the propellers, we’ll be done by tomorrow morning.”

“Please help out bro, we’ll even pay double the fees for mooring here.”

“Alright, you guys can stay for the night.” Ye Qing waved his hand, indicating to him to stop.

Ye Qing originally didn’t want them to moor here. Cause if they do, then Ye Qing must recall the monsters to prevent them from being seen.

But to chase them away and have them find any other dock to moor at, then that’ll probably raise their suspicions.

After all for someone to not take the money and chase them away, then are they making something illegal there?

It’s only for a night, and they probably won’t be on the yacht at night. The monsters can come out then, so he might as well help out.



“Thank you, thank you.” The pilot hurried to express his gratitude.

The dock is slightly higher than the yacht, so the pilot of the yacht asked Ye Qing if he’s got a gangway here that he can borrow.

There is a bunch of gangways left behind by the previous owner because no one want’s them anymore. Ye Qing pulled a really weathered one out from the corner of the yard.

The outer appearance of the gangway is seriously poor. It’s full of bumps and pot-holes, and really easy for people to raise doubts about how sturdy it is.

Placing the gangway in place, the yacht pilot ran back inside. From the looks of things, he’s probably inviting the boss out.

“What arrogance.” Ye Qing is somewhat looking down upon this guy’s attitude. If it was him, he’d just jump onto the meter tall dock.

A girl wearing a fragmented flower dress and a sunflower hat exited from the cockpit.

Ye Qing was stunned speechless and was thinking it was inconceivable as he looked at the prettily dressed girl.

It’s not that Ye Qing recognized who she was, but this pretty looking girl with her very good looking face, is seriously too young.

Before Ye Qing thought it was going to be a short and fat boss with anger issues, hence the need for a gangway.

This girl looks to be very delicate, beautiful hair flowing with the ever moving wind, coupled with those thin and smooth looking arms, and fair and slender legs, she is extremely capable of attracting the protectiveness of all men.

Ye Qing smiled at her, then like a gentleman, invited her onto the docks.

This charming girl replied Ye Qing's smile with her own sweet smile, causing Ye Qing to almost topple over into the sea.

The yacht pilot rushed forward and tried the gangway, maybe due to its dangerousness, he even hopped half way through.

"No problem!" The pilot jumped onto the dock, using his hands to steady the gangway and signaled her to come to shore.

This girl is actually pretty easy-mannered, as she picked up the edges of her dress and walked onto the gangway.

Due to the tranquil surroundings around Dragon Creek Beach, the yacht is actually pretty stable. It's just that when she was just halfway across, this piece of extremely weathered gangway suddenly collapsed in two with a crack, snap, and a pop.

Three cries of alarm and surprise sounded together.

Just as this girl was about to fall into the water underneath, she thought of reaching out for the docks with her snow white hands. Yet the reaction from the squatting yacht pilot is way too late.

Ye Qing immediately jumped out and grabbed onto her wrist.

The pilot hurriedly stood up and thought of helping out.

Ye Qing with a pull, brought this girl up onto the dock.

Roughly 100 pounds. Ye Qing whose been recently working with curbstones, used the 90 pound curbstones as a reference, and came to a reasonable conclusion.

“Thank you. Thank you for saving me.” This girl’s already white face, was scared even paler.

“What did you say?” This time Ye Qing is really stunned, as he refused to let go of her hand.

“I said thank you for saving me?” This pretty girl patted her panic ridden chest, even under these circumstances, her voice is still pleasant to listen to just like skylark.

“Your voice.....”

Ye Qing half believing, half doubting called out her name: “You’re Xia..... Muqing?”

“Ah!” She without calming herself, was again petrified by a single sentence from Ye Qing.

“How, how do know me?” Xia Muqing removed her Hawaii like sunflower hat, and revealed a very fragile looking face.

Her eyes were full of shock. In another province’s unfamiliar city, there’s actually a man who she doesn’t even know that could correctly call out her name just after hearing her voice.

If Ye Qing had called out her name immediately after seeing her.

Then Xia Muqing might have been able to accept it. After all she is Tiancheng mining corporation’s shining pearl, at the same time she is Tiancheng mining corporation’s general manager, so she is quite well known within some circles.

The problem lies with the strange look in Ye Qing’s eyes upon immediately seeing her.

Ye Qing was also shocked!

Xia Muqing doesn’t keep any pictures containing her on WeChat, but her voice gave Ye Qing a deep impression.

Otherwise how can Ye Qing correctly recognize her immediately after she opened her mouth?

What a coincidence, Ye Qing felt like he could go and play the lottery today.

Now looking back, the pictures on her friends group is definitely from the signing ceremony where they agreed to the huge purchase with [Huaxing Heavy Industry].

It's just he never would've thought that they would meet on the barren wasteland that is Dragon Creek Beach.

## Chapter 48: Sorry But What?

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“You are.....”

“Hold on a minute. Let me guess first.” Xia Muqing made a quite cute ah posture, as if having thought of something.

“You’re one of our clients?” Xia Muqing then made a pondering face, as if saying that she could guess who he was: “You’re Zhang Liudong?”

Ye Qing was originally really happy to wait for her to call out his name, it’s just that when the name came out Ye Qing’s expression immediately turned stiff.

“I’m Ye Qing!” Ye Qing rolled his eyes at her.

“Sorry, sorry.” Xia Muqing, having recognized her mistake, put her hands in front of her dress and bowed down to apologize.

If there was something to blame for this then it can only be that Ye Qing had no special features, and that Xia Muqing didn’t put the ten million yuan deal with Ye Qing in her heart.

“Ah don’t worry about it.” Ye Qing commented as he clenched his mouth.

This move had Xia Muqing giggling non-stop without any regard

to her image.

“You’re very young and very dynamic.” Xia Muqing circled around Ye Qing and did a quick examination of him: “From the way you act, I see a kind of confidence only seen among the successful, and an ambition only seen among the young.”

“From your appearance only, I doubt that you’re older than me.” Ye Qing gestured to the NPC like yacht pilot on the side: “Alright don’t stand there anymore, since we’re all acquaintances, come on inside for a cup of something warm.”

“Definitely older than you.” Xia Muqing, somehow proud of this, gracefully walked in front of Ye Qing, just like cute little sika deer.

The monsters inside the factory had already been called back by Ye Qing, but the yard was chaotic with curbstone strips everywhere and carved curbstones lying in piles within the steel workshop.

When Ye Qing brought everyone into the simple and crude office, a sudden thought popped into his head. What if he widened Xia Muqing’s horizons by showing her the powers of the rapid metal engraver?

Have her confused by all the shock and awe, then she might even offer someone big deals right off the bat.

It’s just that if Xia Muqing saw Ye Qing using that too black tech

engraver, then she would probably suspect him to be an alien.

There weren't any knock offs available on site, so he'll have to wait until tomorrow when it's complete to contact her about it.

Having entered the office, Ye Qing seated the two on the only ordinary wooden chairs in the room, turned on the water dispenser, and poured each of them a cup of warm water.

There wasn't any tea in the office, so Ye Qing could only make do with ordinary water.

Xia Muqing and her pilot also weren't special guests, so they didn't care about it either.

The pilot, having said thanks, pulled out his cell phone and began to make calls for the repairs.

"Mr. Ye, this is seriously a coincidence." Xa Muqing lightly blew on her cup of water and had glittering eyes: "Our company just arrived in Zhongyun last night to sign a deal with Huaxing Heavy Industry."

"I specially borrowed Huaxing chairman's yacht for a spin. You understand, our Anhui is full of mountains, so it's really hard to find a chance to head out to sea."

"It's truly a coincidence. The first thought I had when I first saw you is that you're a superstar." Ye Qing, with the corner of his



eyes, keep on staring at those long white legs of hers. Naturally, he was doing this behind the scenes.

“Thank you for your praise. I’m truly honored.” Xia Muqing smiled: “So how was that batch of curbstones? I saw piles of them in the yard, have they been sold yet?”

“The quality is superb, it’s not like I found any problems with them anyways.”

“Oh right, since your factory is so close to the ocean, then you’re probably very familiar with sea fishing?” Xia Muqing asked with some expectation: “There is a bunch of fishing gear on the boat, so are there a lot of fishes nearby?”

“What fish. The water quality here is complete garbage.”

“But the water is so blue, and without any strange smells.”

Ye Qing explained that the water stayed blue because it got dyed blue by chemicals. As for why there weren’t any strange smells, Ye Qing has no clue.

“There is a chemical plant dumping wastewater here. Even if you do catch some fish, it’s not like you can eat them anyways.”

“Then I’ll go try it in other areas, I have never tried fishing out in the sea.” Such a rare vacation opportunity, there was no way that Xia Muqing was going to waste it.

At that moment, the yacht pilot walked over and handed over a very refined handbag to Xia Muqing.

“Miss, I’ve contacted a nearby shipyard and their people will be over as soon as possible.”

“Sorry to bother you Brother Wong.” Xia Muqing nodded to him.

Taking the handbag, Xia Muqing pulled out a small piece of carved jade ruyi scepter, placed it in her hand, and chatted with Ye Qing while playing with it.

This piece of pure white ruyi is simply cute. It also seems to be very old, as it gives a soft and fatty kind of feeling.

It should be suet jade, and probably one of those really expensive ones.

When accompanied by girls, time always flies by.

Ye Qing felt like only 20 minutes passed, but it had been almost an hour. A truck arrived outside of the perimeter wall, a bunch of young workers wearing [Hongxin Shipbuilding] uniforms, carrying lots of ropes and tools, under the guide of the pilot, arrived at the sea docks.

Ye Qing followed Xia Muqing over for the excitement. Except in

the end, the young men's scorching eyes turned from looking at the yacht to staring at Xia Muqing's body.

"Get back to work damn it!" The leading middle aged man immediately kicked the one beside him.

What a coincidence. This was actually the one who was sent to cut open the door at The Silver Palace last time. Except they failed miserably and let Ye Qing have all the credit.

Right now it was the beginning of summer; only cold during mornings and evenings. A young man in front of Xia Muqing, dazzlingly stripped down to his swim trunks, then put on his diving goggles and dove down with a underwater camera.

With a pretty girl at the side, this guy elegantly displayed his diving abilities, and stayed down for over a minute and a half before surfacing at the tail of the yacht.

Seeing this, Xia Muqing smiled and gave him praise along the lines of 'very good'!

The other young men on the side, unable to resist the temptation, also began to deliberately unbutton their uniforms.

The foreman of the group took over the camera, examined the pictures with his back against the sun, and picked out the clearest one before handing it over to the yacht pilot.

There were two propellers at the tail of the boat, and they probably hit some large leveled rock. Now the two of them were completely twisted beyond recognition.

“This boat of yours is a product of Sunbird yacht factory and the propellers used are high speed large curvature propellers with seven fans imported from Germany. I’ve already asked their factory and they’ve got none in stock.”

The foreman called his factory and reported the model number of the yacht and the sizes of the propellers right in front of everyone.

Roughly five minutes passed before the factory called back.

“Sorry boss, but we don’t have any of your kind of propellers in storage. Not even any of similar size, we’ve also called Sunbird yacht factory and they also don’t have any in storage. In addition yachts are all made to order, so they’re all ordered from Germany when they’re needed.”

“If it’s international express then it’ll take roughly a week.”

“A week?” The yacht pilot immediately became anxious. He broke the boat, so as time gets stretched on, his boss would naturally get angry.

Xia Muqing was also disappointed as she has to leave tomorrow afternoon.

Ye Qing also took the opportunity to look at the pictures of the propellor. The worker used a tape measurer to measure the size, and the propellers were roughly 70 centimeters in diameter.

“Can’t you guys just mill a pair?”

If the yacht needed to moor here for at least a week, then Ye Qing definitely wouldn’t be able to bear with having people come and go for this long.

“I’ve seen the propellers. Its structure looks pretty simple and it’s not big either.”

Ye Qing hugged his neck: “Your shipyard definitely has a CNC mill, so can’t you guys just mill out some?”

“What did you say?” Last time at the Silver Palace, Ye Qing waited for them to leave before coming forward.

So the foreman naturally don’t know who Ye Qing was.

Hearing someone say to mill a pair of propellers, the foreman and the rest of the workers, all couldn’t help but laugh, and loudly at that.

“Um sorry, but I didn’t hear you clearly.” The foreman scooped his ear: “Did you just say to mill a pair of seven fan, high speed large curvature propellers?”

# Chapter 49: Mine's Better Than Yours

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“Do you know how to mill propellers?”

“In all of Zhongyun, there isn't a single factory that will boast they can mill propellers, not even Huaxing Heavy Industry can do it!”

“You definitely don't understand what complex curved surface processing means, and also don't know that for a new design is required whenever a five axis CNC mill is used to mill a new propeller.”

“High speed propellers have extremely high requirements for the precision levels of the seven fans. So you clearly know nothing. To mill these kind of complex curved surfaces, a normal five axis CNC mill can only use it's ball head router bits.”

“Using a ball head bit to mill the curved surfaces, with the bit's center line as point of origin, tell me how you're going to ensure the needed precision levels?”

“You know nothing and yet tell us to mill a pair of propellers?”

The foreman is not only pissed but also found it ridiculous as he spewed a bunch of technical bullshit.

The other workers also fill Ye Qing in some common knowledge within the industry, saying that without a specialized vertical five

axis coupling, to mill out a standardized seven fan high speed propeller is nothing more than joke.

They even guaranteed that if installed, within a couple of nautical miles, the propellers will definitely fracture and become unusable.

“Hahahaha ~ Seriously look at yourself. What a freaking joke, even CNC milling centers,” Said the young man who was just in the water, maybe because he wanted to show off his superiority in front of a lady. He basically put Ye Qing, with his full set of brand names, as a his arch nemesis.

Xia Muqing naturally stood on Ye Qing’s side. Not mentioning their cooperations together, just him saving her life before is more than enough for her to stand with Ye Qing to the bitter end.

“Why don’t you just say you can’t make it, what’s the deal with standing there and laughing at his ideas?” Xia Muqing coldly and angrily stared at these people.

“Sure sure, alright stop laughing, get to work.” The foreman loudly proclaimed, except that within a couple of seconds, he once again burst out laughing.

“You can’t mill it is because you don’t have the technical ability to.”

Ye Qing didn’t get angry, rather smiled to Xia Muqing to indicate

that it's fine: "If propellers are this difficult to make, then let me ask you, how much does it cost to import a pair of them?"

"Not too much, a pair of seven fan propellers is only 24,000. There are some factories which can make them domestically, but their precision is a bit subpar." The foreman clearly knows Ye Qing isn't short on money as the watch on his wrist can easily substitute for several pairs of them.

But this still doesn't mean that they can admit that their shipyard is lacking the technical abilities to make them.

"Such a cheap price, yet you guys can't make them. If it isn't because you guys don't have the technical abilities to do so then what else is there?"

The foreman smiled with disdain: "Go ahead and make them, I'll give you a year, and if you do make them I'll pay you 100,000 for them."

"I'll pay a million!" A worker who was securing cables on the yacht to pull it on shore called out.

Ye Qing sighed, turned around and headed off into his factory.

Xia Muqing hurried chased up and urged: "Mr. Ye there's no need for you to be angry."

"What? No. I'm really not." Ye Qing actually wasn't angry at all.



“Then you.....” Xia Muqing believed that Ye Qing was pissed beyond belief and couldn’t stand it anymore.

“I’m going back to make a pair of them.” Ye Qing smiled at her.

“You..... what did you say?” Xia Muqing was now completely shocked beyond belief. Although Tiancheng mining corporation doesn’t own any milling centers, they do however possess mountains of machineries. Definitely enough to fill up all of Dragon Creek beach.

Xia Muqing naturally understood some of the machine processing, hence her extreme shock, and believed that Ye Qing was only talking nonsense.

“Bro, how can you actually be this peeved!” If the two were quite familiar with each other, Xia Muqing right now would definitely go up to Ye Qing and see if he’s running a fever.

“Aren’t propellers only made by propeller factories? So you clearly understand that specialists are required for this.”

“I know ~” Ye Qing put up an air of sullen and melancholy.

“But.....”

“But I don’t know why, but just there at the dock, I saw you

extremely depressed upon hearing the need to wait for at least a week before it can be repaired.”

“I’m..... I’m just really heartbroken.”

“Hence ~ I’m going to hand make a pair of propellers as a gift for you!”

Xia Muqing’s shock right now had already exceeded that of seeing ghosts, instead it’s the complicated expression of someone sees an angel and a demon kissing.

“Hahahaha ~” Ye Qing seeing that inconceivable looks of her, couldn’t hold it back anymore, as he hugged his stomach and bursted out laughing.

Him wanting to create the propellers is purely because he doesn’t want the yacht to moor here for that long. Plus, there’s actually materials for making the propellers within the workshop.

Civilian used propellers are generally made of copper alloy, aluminum alloy or stainless steel, as all other common metals are relatively easy to corrode and rust.

There’s piles of aluminum alloy in the workshop, and their thickness is just right for making those seven fan propellers.

As the number of fan blades decrease for a propeller, the curvature of the fans will increase dramatically, hence the need for

an increase in the material's strength and thickness.

Conversely as the number of fans increase, the material's strength and thickness requirement will obviously decrease. But the curvature of the fans is still quite large, some are even bent beyond those of fishing hooks, yet the aluminum alloy Ye Qing bought previously is more than enough to satisfy the propellers' requirements.

Furthermore, civilian propellers don't have the strict requirements like those used in the military. There's no need for any heat treatment or other steps, so it can be installed and used immediately after completion. If it's seeking quality, then it just needs a layer of anti-corrosive paint.

"You, you!" Xia Muqing clearly knew now that Ye Qing was cracking a joke, yet she still couldn't help but get embarrassed.

Of course this still doesn't mean that Xia Muqing likes Ye Qing. What kind of outstanding males hasn't she met, she's blushing purely because she's got too thin of a skin.

"Then why aren't you going?" Xia Muqing who has finally understood found it somewhat hilarious. She definitely doesn't believe that Ye Qing can make these kind of high speed propellers.

Ye Qing first went to his office, Xia Muqing also followed to see what shenanigans he's making, except found that Ye Qing's basically sitting there fooling around on the computer.

“Remember to call me when you’re done.” Xia Muqing comfortably stretched out and called out to Ye Qing: “I’m gonna head back to the yacht for a nap while waiting for your gift.”

“No problem!” Ye Qing snapped.

Making propellers, naturally requires the blueprints for them.

Ye Qing first logged onto Sunbird yacht factory’s official website, but couldn’t find any details about the propellers. So he directly logged on to their QQ chat and informed them that he’s looking to buy a yacht, one that is exactly like the one outside right now.

Their customer service representative quickly sent over a bunch of information, within it includes the specific details of the propellers. The manufacturer also used words to flatter and boast how they’re German made and what not.

Jotting down the model number, Ye Qing opened out a CAD repository and began to search for the propeller’s CAD blueprint.

There is a wide range of data available for civilian propellers, especially on the internet. What’s more Ye Qing even found several propeller blueprints that are allegedly for nuclear submarines.

Soon a CAD drawing of the propellers that is the exact same as the ones used by the yacht outside was found by Ye Qing and downloaded onto a USB stick.

This processes only used roughly ten plus minutes, adding on the fact that Xia Muqing went for a nap on the yacht, there's no one left in the factory to bother Ye Qing.

Closing and locking the door to the workshop, Ye Qing immediately summoned two master artisans.

They naturally possess +8% increase in precision and processing efficiency, add on the +2% precision increase from the level 2 bounded factory, it can be said that when purely comparing precision levels, there isn't anyone in the world who is on par or even be compared to the master artisans.

Two pieces of square aluminum alloy were quickly cut out, and placed upon the workbench of that completely black tech rapid metal engraver.

Using the rapid metal engraver to carve stone is complete a waste of talent.

Using it to engrave gold, silver, copper, aluminum, lead and other soft metals, is its actual purpose.

Because aluminum alloy's toughness is way stronger than that of stone, there's a decrease in processing speed.

Ye Qing from time to time went to check if there was anyone peeking, and after roughly 20 minutes, two brand new almost complete propellers were born.

The workshop possess two CNC milling centers, so placing them directly into the milling area, the two propellers, together, first were bored, then had screw threads tapped on.

Finally, the precision polishing step. The two master artisans that could be straight up be called human machines, directly used the buffing machine and 2000 grit sandpaper to polish and smooth out the propellers.

Ye Qing went out for a stroll, and found the shipyard workers that spent a ton of effort before finally being able to pull the yacht from the dock onto the beach.

Right now the tide hasn't started to rise, so naturally there wasn't a way to dry dock it yet, so they could only use cables to secure the yacht from drifting off.

Returning to the office, again purposely wasting a bunch of time, Ye Qing finally stood up and headed to the workshop.

The two propellers were finished a long time ago. The two seven fan high speed propellers were emitting off a silver white radiance as it quietly laid there on the ground.

Perfection!

Perfect to the point of beyond perfection. Even if some fussy and picky engineer were sent over, they still wouldn't be able to find a

tiny thread of defect or flaw.

The limit to human eye identification is limited to 0.1 millimeters.

Experienced fitters, who hand makes everything, can control the precision level to near 0.03 millimeters.

But now the question comes.....

What if it's not made by humans?

Master artisans have nothing special to them, except for the system introduction where they were said to possess precision levels that are beyond imagination.

Then add on the +8% precision property, the Monster Factory's +2% precision, and the +2% lifespan expectancy of the product.

With these all together, the master artisans now have the capabilities to defy all the experienced fitters in the whole entire world.

Hence the two propellers on the ground, first went through the completely black tech rapid metal engraver's milling, then had the master artisans' precision polishing, it now has to qualification to disdain upon all of the original propellers properties.

Even if the company that specially makes yacht propellers from Mecklenburg-Vorpommern, Germany were to send over their highly prized engineers. When competing with the master artisans, add on their wife, children, and mistresses, they will lose them all and everything else they own and still not be able to win a single round.

When the Monster Factory levels up to level three, maybe with this bunch of master artisans, he could trash the pride of all those so called high precision factories!

Ye Qing beautifully thought.



# Chapter 50: The Best In Zhongyun

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When Ye Qing used a handcart to pull the propellers onto the dock, the yacht had just been secured in place.

Several workers were covered in sweat, squatting on the dock, and smoking while boasting about random things.

The topic was mainly girls, and the content was always on the shady side.

When Ye Qing arrived, the foreman, out of the corner of his eyes, took a glance and without taking him seriously went back to smoking.

Before a breath of smoke could be exhaled, the foreman, as if he had been electrocuted, trembled and violently coughed due to the choked smoke.

Cough cough Cough cough The foreman turned around again looking like he's seen a real ghost.

Seven different looks soon followed. First they swept over Ye Qing, then they decided to examine the cart in front of him.

“Ahhh!” The seven workers all stumbled to try to get up, and dropped their smokes everywhere.

“This.....This.....This.....” The foreman ran over to the handcart with a face full of shock and absurdity.

“This is impossible!” The foreman felt the seven fan propellers on the cart, as if stroking a miracle.

“Where did you get these propellers?”

“Oh ~ you mean these?” Ye Qing stared at him with his hands behind his neck: “I just milled these. I’ve got two CNC milling centers and a couple aluminum alloy plates inside the workshop, so I just conveniently made two of them.”

“This is impossible. Impossible!” The foreman as if having been possessed, circled around the propellers non-stop, continuously talking to himself: “Even if there are specific multiple axis milling centers, a single propeller would still take at least four to five hours. How could it be this quick?”

The other seven young workers right now all became mutes. They were all squatting on the dock, shockingly staring at Ye Qing.

To be fair, it’s not like it was possible for them to not be this shocked. Two high end propellers that need to be imported from Germany were in the end, in a bit over an hour, made by a no name workshop.

If anyone else was here, they would all be the same.

This was simply too shocking, too inconceivable.

Everyone had seen the steel workshop in the yard. The yard was full of piles of stone strips, so they naturally all thought that the steel workshop only contained a couple cutting machines to at most, cutting away at those stones.

Cutting stone strips beside the sea is a very reasonable tendency for any proper merchant.

Drawing up water directly from the sea to wash away all the stone powder is a major saving option.

Who would've thought that inside that steel workshop, was two five axis CNC milling centers hidden away.

But even if there were five axis CNC milling centers, it doesn't explain how they were able to mill out this kind of high curvature propellers.

And what's more, they milled them out in just a bit over an hour! Even with the most sophisticated five axis CNC milling center in the world, it was still next to impossible for it to be this quick.

Unless.....

There was only one possibility!

The two milling centers inside are either DMG 2000TC or better.

This kind of complex and leading German industry products was introduced to the world just a couple of years back, and caused quite the ripple on the internet at the time. At the time, it also staggering shocked everyone who was in the mechanical production industry.

Thousands of drill bits automated to mill, to change, and with the ability to do any kind of complex milling process.

This kind of advanced machine has always been embargoed. Even after the 08 recession, there was only the castrated version available for sale.

Its nickname was the all purpose machine. As for the price, not too expensive, just couple of million yuan for only all the drill bits.

To determine the machine cost, you need to consider its components and its functionality; the more functionality it had the more expensive it was. If you want to have high automation functionality, then the price tag it comes to would also skyrocket.

And this was merely for the hardware. The software was even more of a bottomless pit. Those who are able to afford this kind of machine were all in the business of making some highly complex components.

To add whatever software you thought was needed to operate it

more efficiently and conveniently, you would need to cough up 50,000 to have one custom made. If you wanted to add more to it, then that's another 50,000.

Apart from those, you think that as long as you have the money you could buy them?

Wrong.

Even if you had the money, you would still need to wait in line for at least a couple of years to order. And that's for the castrated version.

If this kind of machine actually arrived, then you would pretty much be in possession of a divine instrument, even if it was only the castrated version. Screw all those complex components, what large complex curvature surface, none of it was a problem at all.

This kind of feeling was just like a seasonal worker returning home to visit, then met a farmer in patched clothing. Originally wanting to show off, but the honest farmer in the blink of an eye was using a Gulfstream private jet to spread fertilizer. That same kind of absurdity.

Yes ~ if it's with that kind of machine, then to create a civilian use propeller was basically like using a cannon to kill a mosquito.

It was definitely like this, that was the only possible conclusion the workers could come up with.

The foreman squatted down, and began to fearfully examine the silvery white propeller.

The heat from the milling hadn't dissipated yet. Feeling the still lukewarm metal surface, the foreman mistakenly felt as if he was touching a girl's skin.

"This kind of quality, you..... how do you do it?" The foreman trembling asked: "Don't tell me you've got either a DMG 2000 or a 3000 TC in the workshop."

"DMG?" Ye Qing inwardly said 'what trashy DMG, what I have is a black magic creation unique to this world.'

Of course that couldn't be said out loud, so Ye Qing acted mysteriously, and put on the act of as if to say 'why should I tell you?'

The other seven workers also gathered over. They are all people who commonly worked with boats, yet the two propellers were clearly the highest quality propellers they had ever seen.

Even if they were to look for faults, to even find a single misplaced scratch to prove to that Ye Qing wasn't that perfect, was impossible.

The worker's loud shouts and yells also woke up the napping Xia Muqing. She rubbed her still sleepy eyes and walked out onto the

yacht deck.

Her drowsy eyes became wide. It was the same cuteness as that of an anime girl.

The pilot of the yacht also came out. Seeing the two propeller on the dock, he tripped over the door sill and fell face first onto the deck.

“You can really mill propellers?” Xia Muqing walked on a brand new gangway onto the dock and incessantly stroked the two silvery white propellers. She also looked at Ye Qing with a look of having seen something absurd.

Just a bit over an hour ago, this guy was still joking about gifting me two brand new propellers, so that I could still head out to sea tomorrow.

Except this joke became a reality.

“What machine did you use to mill it? How can it be even more magical than magic?”

“It’s definitely a DMG 3000 TC, or it’s WFL’s M35-G complex milling center.” The foreman was completely ashamed. Just before he was still joking about how it was impossible with everyone. Now a propeller that was even better than the original appeared in front of him.

“These two kind of machines plus their whole drill bit set, each have a price tag of several tens of millions, and that’s only for the castrated version. The full version has already been embargoed for multiple years now.”

“Our shipyard also has milling centers, except they’re all domestic versions. Even with all ten of them combined, they’re only worth a single set of drill bits for those machines. In all of Zhongyun, I’ve never heard of any factory with these machines.”

“Maybe little brother’s machines are actually the embargoed complete versions.” A worker sourly responded: “During the cold war, USSR obtained several embargoed large scale milling centers from Japan. In the end they used them to create propellers, and had the West completely lose track of their submarine movements.

Xia Muqing returned her gaze back to Ye Qing, as if seeing an extremely powerful partner who was in possession of embargoed machines.

Ye Qing proudly smiled, a smile that said no comment.

Xia Muqing also found this to be too ridiculous, what was made was civilian use yacht propellers, not propellers for nuclear submarines, so where was the need for those embargoed machines?

Of course Ye Qing being in possession of the ability to produce precise and quick works, incomparable in all of Zhongyun, was undoubted.



“Weren’t you guys making fun of him for not being able to make it even with a year?” Xia Muqing also pretended to act like Ye Qing, with her crossed arms and puffed chest: “You guys even said that you’ll pay a million for them. Now that they been made are you gonna buy them?”

“Please relax, relax. My brother and sister, we’re like this is all because of that fake alcohol. All that random jibberish, you really can’t take it seriously.”

This group of worker were clearly very ashamed, and hated not being to find a hole to hide in.

# Chapter 51: The New Scooter

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“Alright, alright. What’s the big deal with being able to make propellers anyway.” Ye Qing made light of the situation.

“Thank you brother for your generosity.” The foreman was very ashamed: “Oh right brother, can you sell these two propellers to us, according to the imported price?”

“As I said before, these two propellers are free.” Ye Qing winked at Xia Muqing.

“Don’t look at me. I’m not the one paying for the repairs.” Xia Muqing found this somewhat hilarious, as this is the first time someone has ever gifted her a pair of propellers.

“It’s our boss who’s footing the bill.” The yacht pilot mischievously joined in: “Brother, how about gifting it to me instead.”

“Import price is 24,000 right?”

“Then I’ll give you guys a discount and it’ll cost only 22,000.”

“Oh right brother, since you have such high end CNC milling centers, then are you interested in manufacturing any propellers?” The foreman tested: “Just with the same quality as those and we’ll buy it off of you at the same price as the imported ones.”

Make propellers?

That's not difficult at all, it's just that there weren't any free monsters available right now to make them.

"I'm working on processing some parts at the moment, so let's talk about it after." Ye Qing replied as he exchanged numbers with the foreman.

"Yes yes of course. With those machines of yours, making propellers can really be a waste of time." The foreman wasn't expecting too much, but being able to get the phone number was already a plus.

With everyone delighted and satisfied, Ye Qing no long needed to worry about the yacht mooring here for too long. Xia Muqing could continue taking the yacht for a spin and could also try out sea fishing.

Now the yacht only needed to wait for high tide, so a couple of workers remained to look over it.

Now it was almost dinner time, without even a stove in the factory, Xia Muqing conveniently invites Ye Qing out for a meal.

If it was only with Xia Muqing, then Ye Qing would be delighted. Except there was an association party hosted by Huaxing Heavy Industry, with at least 100 plus guests.

Ye Qing had no desire to join those kind of parties, so he politely rejected with 'I've got other plans tonight.'

Xia Muqing gave out the invitation full of sincerity, after all Ye Qing did just save her life, and was also one of her company's clients.

Of course now that Ye Qing rejected, she also couldn't forcefully drag Ye Qing there.

The yacht pilot called for an Benz sedan from the company and drove Xia Muqing to the banquet.

Right now was also the start of high tide, the quiet sea surface gradually begins to rise and rush the shores with its endless waves.

Several workers, with the help of the waves, pushed the yacht onto the beach, and stuck in pillar supports below the yacht. This way when the tide retreats later, they could begin the repair works.

When everybody had left for the night, Dragon Creek beach finally returned to its quite, lonely peace.

Ye Qing, having returned back to the factory, continued with his rapid metal engraver creation.

Ye Qing already couldn't wait for to sell the 50 needed Monster

Factory creations to level up.

Summoning out all 20 monsters, Ye Qing immediately commanded them back to work. Just by luck, his dad called him right then to inform him about the hiring of 10 new workers at the old factory.

The batch of workers were all hired from the professional hiring center, which is supervised by and under the control of the park supervising office.

Although their wage was somewhat high in comparison, having experienced the incident last time, no matter if it's Ye Qing or if it's Ye Jiangning, both believe that this money shouldn't be saved.

On this side, there were already a few completed sets of the metal parts for the new scooter, except there was also a large amount of wasted materials when making the wheel hubs.

And not too long after the call, the distribution company coincidentally called to inform that his goods had arrived and awaited his pick up.

That surely was the arrival of the scooter casings. Ye Qing happily had them deliver it; fees weren't a problem.

40 minutes later, a truck containing 100 plastic scooter casings arrived.

Just as the truck left, Ye Qing hurriedly ordered the peons to move the plastic casings into the workshop. Right now, Ye Qing was anxious to get a scooter completed, to try out its specs.

Under the clear and white lighting, a sleek red looking electric scooter casing and a set of pre made components were lying on the ground, quietly waiting for the monsters to assemble them.

Ye Qing called over two master artisans for the job.

An electric scooter includes large amounts of wiring and electric controls. Due to the peons having no expertise in the area, the task could only be completed by the master artisans.

Hand held drill, wrench, screwdriver, wirecutter, and other installation tools were already prepared. All the two master artisans needed to do was follow the blueprint drawings and quickly place all the parts together.

The whole set of scooter parts were fixed onto the main frame. This process contained no technical difficulties, it was purely a time burner.

The frames created by the monsters were precise and smooth beyond belief. It was definitely not like those frames from shoddy factories, with inaccuracy identifiable by the naked eye. What's more, how would you install other parts on it?

20 minutes later, an eye-catching electric scooter, with 6 blocks

of high capacity battery stood still in the workshop.

Normal two wheel electric scooters only has 4 blocks of substandard lead battery, yet this one used 6 standard batteries. Of course, wanting to rely on extra battery to increase its mileage was undoubtedly ludacris.

Without a reasonable battery management tech, to blindly increase the number of batteries would only severely waste battery power.

A dim blue light covered the scooter, and the Monster Factory cell phone began to display:

Inspecting.....

Attention!

Attention!

The number of parts specifically made by the monsters only reached 43%, not meeting the 60% requirement. Not conforming to the bottom line of normal quality items.

Drop in quality level!

Super long distance electric scooter (Quality: Subpar. Sellable).

Battery management tech and quick charging tech in creation.....

Creation complete.

Warning: These unqualified products can only have the two thirds of properties of a standardized product.

“Unqualified?” Ye Qing was somewhat lost, there are lots of scooter parts that couldn’t be made by the monsters, hence the pre made parts.

From the unreasonable assembling, the scooter can only inherit two thirds of the performance of the genuine one.

Well two thirds for two thirds, even if it’s only two thirds, its performance was still leaps and bounds ahead of the one on market.

Just the monster made wheel hubs, farms, brackets, brake disks, stirring handles and the wiring done by the master artisans alone, was enough for the users to praise and commend non-stop.

And don’t even mention the system optimized scooter controls and chargers.

Since it was like this, Ye Qing decided to make some personal modifications. He pulled out a cell phone charger, and had the master artisans change the design a little bit by drilling a hole on



the dashboard and wiring it in.

Ye Qing's idea was actually very simple: to add a USB cell phone charger on the scooter.

In this day and age, people's reliance on cell phones was ever increasing. Sometimes having no power on the phone was comparably worse than having no money in the wallet.

Carrying a battery pack was just too cumbersome. If a scooter could have a mobile charger, then it undoubtedly was a convenience.

Adding on an extra mobile charger was so simple that anyone with a bit of wiring experience could do it. Let alone the master artisans with their boundless knowledge in the field.

But unknowingly why, this small port, which could bring in the support of countless numbers of clients, at the moment was unavailable in all models of electric scooters.

The battery of a electric scooter has a voltage 72 volts, a cell phone's has only 5 volts. With only a 5-volt three-terminal regulator output, worth only a couple of cents, plus a 50 ohm resistor, you could have a home made cell phone charger.

These electric parts could all be found in a premade cell phone charger. All that needed to be done was to rip it out.

Having added on everything, Ye Qing pumped the tires full, inserted the key, and went out for a spin on the highway outside.

The batteries were all new, so it was carrying more than enough power.

With a twist of the throttle, the electric scooter, with Ye Qing, whooshed out.

The road connecting the factory to Huanhai avenue was pretty old and in rough shape. Ye Qing took a look around and saw that he was already hitting 40 km/h on the odometer, the limit on this road.

Ye Qing originally wanted to slow down, yet felt no traces of drift or jolts, which had him completely astonished.

This scooter's center of balance was perfectly designed. The use of 6 battery blocks, and the weight of a person, constituted a steady front center of balance, which made the front end of the scooter unusually stable.

It wasn't like ordinary scooters at all, where as soon as it picks up speed, its front wheel goes into a spasm.

Following along Huanhai avenue, Ye Qing, just like in a motor bike racer, took the electric scooter for a wild ride.

This kind of comfort was only available with professional race

cars, and the feeling of perfect control had Ye Qing addicted.

Ye Qing originally wanted to waste the whole charge, but found that even after a 50 kilometer long trip, the battery still has half a charge left.

Apart from the Monster Factory's optimization, the perfect design and the monsters' highly precise parts also couldn't be forgotten.

The next day, when the shipyard's people arrived to swapped out the propellers, Ye Qing had already packed up 20 sets of scooter parts and had the delivery driver send it to the old factory.

That was the sub factory for the Monster Factory. Ordinary people working there also received property benefits, except the benefits don't even exceed 1%.

There was no difficulty in the assembling step. The only problem lies with the Monster Factory's product inspection and especially the surrounding light effects after the completion of the assembly.

Ye Qing looked for ages, and in the end found where the special effects was, under the cog like menu bar.

Due to safety reasons, Ye Qing intentionally assembled another one, just to check whether or not there were any light effects.

On the old factory side, Ye Jiangning still in his casts, was

already waiting with his wife for a long time.

Whether or not the factory could rise from the ashes, all relied on whether or not the electric scooters would sell after they had been assembled.

## Chapter 52: These Aren't Normal

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Ye Qing gave this scooter the name 'Typhoon', after the catastrophic storm that it'll cause when it hits the market.

At noon, Ye Jiangning along with 10 assembled scooters, went to a friend's scooter specialty store.

The store only sells Emma and Aima's Star scooters. Normally, if any customer asked, the boss would tell them that Aima's Star was a subsidiary company of Emma with the same quality and performance excellence.

The word Aima in Aima's Star sound very close to Emma, especially with an accent, so customers without any understanding or research would generally believe that it to be a genuine Emma.

In reality, it was a knock off by a small time scooter maker.

Of course, scooter tech at the moment had already matured, so a small factory could produce these knock offs cheaply and be able to satisfy the demand.

Due to having already been given a heads up, when Ye Jiangning brought over the scooter the owner, Huang Ranjun, didn't have a reaction.

Two wheel scooters, although they were currently being limited in the major cities, the laws hadn't hit Zhongyun yet. However, it

was a different case for three wheel scooter. Without a D license, have fun with the ticket if caught.

Originally Huang Ranjun believed that with Ye Jiangning hitting down time and switching to electric scooters, as a friend, he should still help out even if it was a futile attempt.

However, when the 10 Typhoon engraved electric scooter arrived, Huang Ranjun was immediately fascinated by the beautiful, futuristic casing.

Under the same quality, a product's outer appearance was the customer's deciding factor.

Who doesn't like beautiful things. Huang Ranjun's first impression of these scooters was that, as long as the price was right, these scooters would definitely sell.

After warmly welcoming his old friend, Huang Ranjun invited Ye Jiangning inside, to avoid prying ears, and asked Ye Jiangning for a run down of the scooters and how much it was going to cost.

The full material cost of the scooter was 1300. Adding on the wages of Ye Jiangning's 10 workers and the electric fees, it had to at least sell for 2000.

Of course, selling these scooters for just 2000 was too cheap, so Ye Jiangning decided the sale price to be 2500.

Ye Jiangning planned so that if these scooters sold well then he could raise the price, otherwise he could just lower it.

Exporting price of 2500 wasn't expensive at all for Huang Ranjun. It was just that these scooters don't have any of the normal formalities, so he had to provide the warranties. So what if these scooters were actually of poor quality?

When assembling the scooters, the workers were all amazed by how good the parts were. Especially the metal parts, it was basically next to perfection.

Ye Jiangning was actually pretty confident on the quality, so he told Huang Ranjun that he would leave these with him, 1500 down payment for each, and the rest could wait for when they're sold.

"Then you need to hurry up and get a manufacturing licence. Otherwise without a licence, others will definitely come looking for trouble in the long run." Huang Ranjun secretly hinted.

"You see those Aima's Star out there? Although it's an Emma knock off, it's got ok quality, yet no investigations. Why? Because they've got a manufacturing licence."

"Is it expensive to get one?" Ye Jiangning inquired.

"That has to do with what type of license you're looking for." Huang Ranjun recalled the details for other electric scooter companies: "Normal two wheel electric scooter falls under 3C

category, and the manufacturing licence isn't hard to get. It's just the quality of it needs to be standardized, and there are also agent companies for this."

"For things like electric bikes, electric cars, then it'll definitely be hard. They require the approval from state's Ministry of Industry and Information Technology, since they're categorized as motor vehicles, hence needing license plates.

Ye Jiangning nodded. He understood about the 3C safety approval. Before, when the factory was at their peak, they had applied for 3C licensing, and it wasn't too hard to get.

Bidding farewell to Huang Ranjun, Ye Jiangning first had the manufacturing product on the factory's business license changed. Then he went looking for connections to get the 3C approval and manufacturing licensing done.

Not long after Ye Jiangning left, several aunties with their kids came over to look for scooters.

Ye Jiangning, having listened to Ye Qing's suggestion, ceaselessly called back to inform all of those residents when it came time to sell the scooters. During all of this, several residents expressed that they were actually in need of one and would take a look.

With business at the door, Huang Ranjun naturally tried his best to market. Except when the aunties heard the price tag for the scooter to be 3000, and not from an established brand, they immediately lost interest in them and asked about the Aima's



Stars.

The kids, having been attracted by the eye-catching outer appearance of the scooters, wanted to buy it no matter what.

“1200!” Huang Ranjun, with encouraging looks, looked at the kids hoping for them to try their best to change their parent’s mind.

Several hours later, not a single one of these new scooters were sold, but in actual fact, multiples of the store’s Aima’s Stars were sold.

Coincidentally, a nearby bistro owner came over looking to borrow a scooter for deliveries, and Huang Ranjun simply lent him one of the new Typhoons.

The nearby bistro was a flying success, they alone had 7 delivery drivers employed. Annually, they needed on average 10 new scooters and hundreds of batteries. Undoubtedly, they were one of his main clients.

Hence Huang Ranjun very generously and had him test out these newly imported Typhoon scooters.

The delivery drivers could easily tell how good these scooters were within a single trip.

This eye-catching scooters were immediately snatched over by the

owner's nephew, and bonded with the take out thermos case. When he came back from a nearby delivery, the guy immediately began to cry out about how comfortable it was, how it had an indescribable drive feel to it.

People in the store who were familiar with him all called him Big Mao, because that's what all his family members called him.

Big Mao's expression changed after returning from another long delivery. He began to boast to his buddies about how superb the scooter was. Just a moment ago, when I was crossing an intersection, some sedan ran the light. At that moment I thought I was dead, I didn't think that the scooter would immediately stop, almost like it had been nailed to the ground.

“What's more this scooter is super comfortable to ride, and it's as stable as a car. With no need to slow down when crossing speed bumps, and there's literally no noise at all.”

“And look, it's even got a mobile charger built in, now we don't have to carry extra battery packs around.”

“It's mileage is also insane. The trip I just made is for a regular, normally even with a new battery, I would still need a new battery after a round trip. Now after a round trip, which was more than 40 kilometers, there is still a half charge left.”

“It can't be that the odometer broke right?”

“Not likely, I still feel enough power coming through. If it’s any other scooter, it would’ve run out of power a long long time ago.”

“Let me try another order.” Big Mao again received several orders in the thermos, and headed off to the given addresses.

This trip, basically solidified this ‘Typhoon’ scooter’s place in all of these delivery drivers’ hearts.

Having delivered everything, when Big Mao got back, the scooter was still as healthy as a horse.

This kind of mileage was beyond shocking!

The bistro owner excitedly rushed over, and asked Huang Ranjun how much these scooters cost.

“3500, since you’re my regular customer only 3300.” Huang Ranjun seeing the urgent wanting look on his face, very slyly raised the price by 300.

“How many do you have on hand?”

“10.”

“I’ll take them all, but only at 3200.”

Huang Ranjun, with a hesitant look, as if wanting to say something but choosing to swallow it, answered clenching his teeth: “Fine ~ less profits it is, who made us neighbors.” [ED: Damn this guy is sly]

The owner cheerfully paid for all of them on the spot and left with all the scooters.

Huang Ranjun called Ye Jiangning, and immediately, at once ordered another 50 of these Typhoon scooters. At that moment, Ye Jiangning was at an agency filling out the paperwork for getting a 3C approval and manufacturing license.

The agent told Ye Jiangning that 3C approval was easy, but the manufacturing license was a bit more complicated, as it required an on-site inspection, and area and machinery compliance before it could be issued.

Although the agency say that it was complicated, it still means that it was possible. Otherwise, if every factory met the compliance, then where was the need for them?

The old factory definitely met the area requirement, so it was just missing the necessary machines. The agency agreed to provide the machinery to pass the inspection for 100,000.

Ye Jiangning was debating at the moment when Huang Ranjun’s call came in, and rushingly placed an express order for 50 more scooters.

“What ~ 50? No problem, no problem.” Ye Jiangning excitedly coughed, with chest pains: “but the price is going to change a bit. You understand, this is all business.”

“Sure, no problem, but you definitely need to get a manufacturing license issued.”

“I’m doing that right now.” Ye Jiangning was extremely happy.

After hanging up the call, the beautiful agent asked Ye Jiangning, whether or not he was going to get the full set of licenses.

“Yes of course, also can it be rushed?”

“Definitely, but it’s going to cost extra!”

# Chapter 53: Examination Room

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On Ye Qing's side of things, he and the 6 master artisans and 14 peons were all busy manufacturing.

Even the M.P.C.V. was called out and operated by Ye Qing to help with the welding on the rapid metal engravers.

Having delivered another batch of curbstones, Ye Qing now had 3.7 million available in cash on hand.

Wanting to increase productivity and quality, Ye Qing bought another two small mills and an electric aluminum forge.

Using the mills to mill out the wheel hubs just created too much waste, and took too much time. With an aluminum forge, all that needed to be done was to melt the aluminum alloy and pour it into the pre-made molds.

A set of detailed molds cost 100,000. After purchasing all these pieces of equipment, Ye Qing still had 2.8 million left.

Although money was flowing out like a river, it was also running in even quicker.

Having sent out two rapid metal engravers to Gangshan masonry, Ye Qing kept one behind for giving Xia Muqing a demonstration.

Tiancheng mining corporation meant a lot in the domestic mining industry. A single order from them was more than enough to keep a small factory operating for three years. With an engraver that was this astonishing, there was no way that there wouldn't be a large order.

After the yacht had swapped out its propellers in the morning, Ye Qing saw it stay only a couple of nautical miles from shore. Xia Muqing was probably there trying out sea fishing.

Now the yacht seemed to have just disappeared, and when Ye Qing called her, all he got was a long tone and no one answering.

Not long after, Ye Qing's phone rang again, except it wasn't Xia Muqing calling back, rather it was his father.

During the call, Ye Jiangning was excited beyond belief. He told Ye Qing that the 20 scooters assembled today were all immediately snatched away. They were all basically bought out by delivery chains, and there was just not enough to go around.

"It's just too popular. You need to prepare more parts cause, by my reckoning, there's still going to be a snatch war even with 500 in stock." Ye Jiangning exclaimed in high spirits: "I've contacted the people for 3C approval inspection and manufacturing licensing. The license, at the latest, will be ready tomorrow, and the inspection is scheduled for the day after."

"Do you have enough cash for all these licenses? I've got a bunch to spare here, need me to send some over?"

“It’s enough, more than enough. The sales alone today was 100,000.”

“Alright then, I’ll go contact the distributors for more right now.”

Hanging up the call, Ye Qing hurriedly got on TaoBao, and from the suppliers that he bought from before, he immediately had them send over 400 more sets.

400 sets was already a major order. Plus it was all within the local region, so there was actually no fee for delivering all of these, so they said that they would send over a truck to deliver all the goods.

After paying for everything, Ye Qing sent them all a ‘Happy collaboration!’

[Ahhh, love you to death!], [Bro, I’ll give you 10% off if you order again.], [Don’t worry sir, if you find a subpar product, I’ll send 10 over as compensation.]

Seeing all the responses, Ye Qing couldn’t help but laugh out loud.

.....

The next morning, Ye Qing was already up and working at 6, and



that's when Xia Muqing called.

Her voice sounded somewhat broken, and Ye Qing thought that this was due to how high she got fooling around yesterday.

“Sorry Mr. Ye for not getting back to you last night, I was in a terrible state of mind.” Xia Muqing's special tone of voice was able to affect any and everyone who heard it.

“No problem, it's not like it was anything important.” Ye Qing recalled that Xia Muqing said she was heading back today, so he asked if she was home yet.

“Um not yet, I lost my Grandmother's treasured ruyi scepter while out at sea yesterday.”

Xia Muqing sighed, and with a hurt tone continued: “It's that piece of jade that you saw in your office yesterday. That piece of jade means a lot to me. I've already contacted a salvaging team to help, but they haven't found it yet.”

It was probably that piece of extremely expensive suet jade. Let's not mention its price for now, these kind of accessories were all passed down from generation to generation, so it had a very symbolic meaning.

“Do you have a GPS coordinate? If it's not too deep, then you can definitely find it if you send the time.”

“I do have the coordinate, it’s just that the yacht was on course at the time, and there was no identifying landmarks near by. Plus with a mistaken GPS coordinate, it’ll be even more difficult to find the ruyi.”

“But I won’t give up, even if it takes a year, I’ll still find it.”

“You could purchase an underwater camera robot. There’s guaranteed to be some on TaoBao, around 200,000 for an industrial grade one.” Ye Qing flipped over related underwater equipment before, so he had a rough estimate: “It’ll be much quick with them, and they can stay under 24/7.”

“Really?” Xia Muqing immediately became excited, pulled out her phone and went searching on TaoBao. When she enter the high end item area, sure enough, rows upon rows of underwater robot results showed up.

Rescue series, explorer series, salvation series!

It was like they were all specifically designed to find the ruyi scepter.

“Mr. Ye, you’re simply too helpful, seriously too helpful.” Xia Muqing while making an order for two Jiangtun underwater salvaging robots, was also thanking Ye Qing for his help: “Oh right, what did you need me for when you called yesterday?”

“My factory’s got some new engraving machines for sale. It can

work with both metal and stone, and I was going to give you a demonstration.”

“But don’t worry, it can wait till you find your ruyi scepter.”

“Alright, I’ll make a visit once I’ve found it.” Xia Muqing said with some trembling in her voice.

Since Xia Muqing was busy finding her piece of ruyi scepter at the moment, Ye Qing packed up the remaining engraver, and had it shipped off to Gangshan masonry.

The attitude at Gangshan masonry was surprisingly very cooperative. When Ye Qing informed them of the incoming shipment, it’s owner Xu Shuangjie immediately transferred over the fees that were due.

3 o’clock in the afternoon, Ye Jiangning called again to inform Ye Qing that the inspection team had already completed their inspection, and that the agency guaranteed that the license and approval would be ready tomorrow.

“Okay, I’ll got look for an advertising company to come up with a warranty card and a manual for the scooters.” Ye Qing was delighted upon hearing the news. With a manufacturing license and 3C safety approval, the scooters could now be safely shipped and sold all across the the nation.

It was seriously too easy to find an advertising company. Just as

Ye Qing drove the van towards the advertising company, he coincidentally saw someone riding a beautifully assembled Typhoon scooter.

The beautiful outer appearance was immediately recognized by Ye Qing as one of his products.

This delivery driver had amazing piloting skills, just like an eel, easily squirming through the traffic.

“Slow down, and be safe!” Ye Qing rolled down the window and cried out to him.

“I am, The God of Delivery!” The delivery driver yelled out as he laughed on.

10 minutes later, Ye Qing arrived at the advertising company he had booked an appointment with.

The advertising company wasn't big at all, yet Ye Qing was received by one of their marketers. After seeing the footage of the scooter shot by Ye Qing, he expressed that the manual was easy to make, but was just printing a picture of the scooter on the front page of the manual enough?

Now a days, no matter what kind of product it was, they all love to have a spokesperson. It would be the best if several pictures were taken with the spokesperson and printed on the packaging and manual.

“Spokesperson?” Ye Qing rubbed his chin: “Then we definitely need to find someone young and beautiful. Is inviting those celebrities expensive?”

“Depends on their popularity. Now a days, even third tier small time celebrities, if they’re beautiful, but with low popularity, can still fetch in around 3 to 4 hundred thousand by doing this.”

“Are there any cheaper ones?” Ye Qing felt that with just a scooter alone was a bit too lacking, but to find a small time celebrity was just too low class.

If it was like this, then might as well as find an unknown person, don’t print their name, and all they need to do is be beautiful.

“Sure ~ as long as they sign the spokesperson contract, anyone’s fine.”

In the end Ye Qing had them get the manual and warranty cards ready first, as for a spokesperson, it could wait until they found one and then print it onto the packaging and manuals later.

6 o’clock in the evening, the old factory sent off the third batch of 20 newly assembled scooters. The specialized scooter store owner, Huang Ranjun, was already anxiously waiting.

And just after the 20 scooters arrived, they was all snatched away by three nearby delivery restaurants.

Now the rumors about these scooters had already been spread far and wide within the nearby delivery businesses. These new scooters were rumored to be completely superior to all other scooters on the market, and they were not expensive at all.

And due to the intimate relationships between the scooter store and the nearby delivery restaurants, the scooters were naturally all bought out by them before any ordinary customers could think of buying them.

Currently out of all 50 scooters sold, there was only one ordinary resident, who lined up since noon, that was fortunate enough to get his hands on one.

6:30 ~

This fortunate individual rode the Typhoon scooter, carefully, just like a spy in enemy territory, and secretly, from a small door, entered a factory with a very large yard.

Under the dye of the sunlight, on the factory's surrounding walls was a row of shiny gold characters combining to [Owen's Electric Scooter Manufacturing Inc.]

The workers had already left for the day, but inside was a special electric scooter examination room, and the owner of the factory and several of his technicians were already waiting.

# Chapter 54: Knockoffs

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Owen's Electric Scooter Manufacturing Inc. had been in business for more than ten years. The owner Liu Wenhui started it off with knockoff scooters. After more than ten years of dedication and hard work, he had brought the company to new heights, and had assets valued at a total of more than 30 million yuan.

Well, they made their success off of knockoffs, so naturally they needed to keep an eye on all the new scooters that hit the market.

In order to do better under competition, Liu Wenhui specially hired two people who did nothing all day but go around town looking at scooter stores. As soon as they found a new popular scooter, they would immediately buy one for 'research'.

Last night one of them reported back saying that a new super beautiful scooter had just hit the market and its sales were simple crazy. All the nearby delivery drivers basically boasted them up to the sky, with stuff like super long mileage, quick charging, comfortable to ride and what not.

In addition, there was only one store selling it.

Today, that worker lined up for a whole afternoon before finally getting his hands on one.

As soon as the scooter was pushed into the examination room, Liu Wenhui and several technicians immediately went up and surrounded it.

The scooter's outer appearance was simply too beautiful. It's looks just like the structure from the Lamb scooters, yet its front end and its body were super streamlined, such that they were clearly standing still there, but when people looked at it there was an illusion that it was actually moving.

“Hahaha ~ seriously the older you are, the more you learn.” Liu Wenhui laughed out loud: “Just this outer appearance alone is worth me imitating. This is seriously better than all the models out on market.”

“Boss look, it's even got a mobile charger.” A worker pointed at the scooter's dashboard.

“Great idea, we'll do it too.” Liu Wenhui looked at one of the technicians nearby to record this down.

Having seen the outer appearance, naturally he needed to break it down to and examine the inside as well as its performance.

Several technicians first walked the scooter onto an electronic scale and recorded the weight of the scooter.

Then they carefully ripped off the outer casing of the scooter, which then had its 3D coordinates recorded and was extensively photographed.

Having removed the casing, the main frame of the scooter was



exposed for all to see.

As soon as Liu Wenhui and several technicians saw the main frame, they all couldn't help but inhale a cold breath.

Any product, in experts eyes, would have all their flaws and defects exposed.

But with this frame, they just simply couldn't find any problems with it.

Even with a dial caliper, they still couldn't find any differences between the sides of the scooter.

The main frame, within the manufacturing cycle, was the step with the highest technical requirement.

It was just like the bones within a human body: if a bone was grown crooked, then it was very possible for it to easily break with movement.

But to create a highly precise main frame would not only increase production costs, but also go against all business ideals.

The higher the precision level, then naturally the higher the price tag.

Liu Wenhui and several technicians all looked at each other, and

all thought that this scooter manufacturer was completely crazy.

Along the main frame of the scooter were the same welding marks from top to bottom. This was clearly the work of automated welding machines.

Since when has the scooter sector got to use the automated welding machines from the car production lines?

“Give me all the parameters for the main frame. This scooter’s frame was designed just too perfectly.” Liu Wenhui commented as he tried to calm himself.

The main frame had already been measured. The technicians now began operate all kinds of instruments and apparatus.

This two wheel electric scooter’s core tech wasn’t around it’s main frame. Rather it was with its long mileage and quick charging.

As the battery and electric motors were all from normal brands, then its secrets must lie with the scooter’s power control system.

Even if the batteries used were all from the same company, they still had their own electric charging parameters. Simply connecting them all together would not only create mutual interference, it would also cause a grave squander of power. As long as the batteries were operating, the larger the parameter errors were, the more power would be squandered.

There must be a specialized management system in place to detect and intelligently manage the output coefficient of each piece of battery.

Only this way could the full potential of the batteries be drawn out and achieve longer mileage.

The technicians, very carefully, connected all kinds of electronic instrument to the scooter.

Then after the scooter had been secured on the examination table, with a push of the scooter's throttle, the wheels began to spin at astonishing speeds.

The connected instruments faithfully recorded down all of the scooter's performance data and the situation with the battery packs.

The examination continued on all the way until there was no power left in the battery. Seeing the results, Liu Wenhui and the technicians almost had their eyes pop out.

The data showed that this scooter could easily travel 90 kilometers on a single charge. And this was all coming from a modeling program with an average person and riding with the wind.

Then came the charging examination. Yet just after 30 minutes,

Liu Wenhui had the technicians turn it off.

There was no need to continue with the examination. The instruments, based off of the change in electric resistance, was easily able to predict how long it would take to reach full charge.

“Rip it apart! Give me the secrets inside!”

The technicians very carefully tore off the control system, then dismantled the outer casing of the control system to reveal the electric hardware inside. Once exposed, the control system was brought over to another examination table, and with even more precise instruments, began another round of examinations.

Except the results left Liu Wenhui quite puzzled.

The electric hardware inside the control system were all components used in regular scooters. Apart from some different power coefficients, it was no less different than any other control system on the market.

The control system was used to control the flow of power for the scooter, and to protect from abnormal fluctuations in power.

If just changing the power coefficient could make the scooter travel further, then wasn't that saying that all scooter technicians are all incompetent?

Any mature product that has been in use for decades, have all

experienced uncountable amount of experiments and modifications, so it was basically a collection of the best scientific principles and theories bunched together. If changing the coefficient alone could solve the problem of short mileage, then those technicians should all go jump off of a cliff and die.

Well, the truth was like this, but Liu Wenhui still decided to try to reverse engineer this, and had the technicians immediately make an exact imitation of the control system to try out.

Liu Wenhui hadn't even had the chance to eat dinner yet, as he had been wait anxiously on an empty stomach, until the technicians were finally able to make an imitation copy of the control system.

With great expectation, Liu Wenhui hurriedly connected it to a trial scooter, turned the keys to switch on the power, yet the control system with bang short circuited and began to emit tons of black smoke.

“What the fk?? How?? ” The technicians were all bewildered: “The hardware inside are all regular parts on the market, how come with a change in coefficient, theirs works, but ours don't?”

“Go make some more.” Liu Wenhui gloomy said.

The technicians worked overtime to rush out three more imitations. It was just that without any exception, as soon as they were connected to power, they all short circuited.

Having failed multiple times, Liu Wenhui was now completely confused. This was the first time he had experienced this kind of peculiar situation. The clearly simple electronic hardware, even copying the original to the letter, still short circuited and crashed and burned one after another.

“Ahhhhh! Fk it. Ignore this freaking control system for now, let’s get the outer casing and mainframe out first.” Liu Wenhui paced back and forth: “This kind is so popular, yet there is so little hitting the market.”

“We need to hurry up, come up with a knock off version, and steal away a share of the market.”

“Then what about the mileage? We can ignore the quick charge, but the mileage is one of this scooter’s key sell points.” A technician asked.

“We’ll also use 6 battery packs, with an ordinary control system, it’s fine as long as the mileage is somewhat better than the ordinary ones in the market.” Liu Wenhui suddenly thought of something: “This scooter, apart from its brand name, there isn’t any information at all. Not even which factory made it. Even the warranty card is from the dealer, so it’s definitely an unregistered product.

“Now they can’t even sue us. I’m going to give the mold master a call, and have him make a mold right now, so that we can try to have cases ready by tomorrow.”

“You guys go make changes to the production line so that it’s inline with this scooter’s structure.”

As soon as the scooter’s plastic casing was complete, everything else was all a piece of cake.

Owen’s Electric Scooter Manufacturing Inc., was a company that specializes in manufacturing electric scooters, so it had the whole manufacturing shebang, which includes both equipment and workers. It was even able to produce more than 300 electric scooters in a single day if in full swing.

## Chapter 55: Before Leveling Up

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Two days later, Ye Qing was keeping an eye on the aluminum forge while the peons used a small pincer to extract the liquid aluminum and pour it into several highly precise molds.

Having waited until the metal solidified, two sets of the still scorching aluminum wheel hubs were born.

Not only that, but the scooter's brake disks, their back tails, and so on could all be made like this.

Not only does this save materials, but also loads of time.

Five engraving machines had already been completed and sent off. There were only two left in the workshop for demonstration purposes.

Following the increase in curbstone replacements throughout all of Zhongyun, many stone processing plants all began to ask the city construction management office, where and how these curbstone came to be.

Those who become factory owners all had their own connection network, so it was quite easy for them to find Ye Qing through all of their contacts.

It was just that all these stone processing plants were small scaled enterprises, so when they heard an engraver cost a whopping



500,000, they were only the courage to buy one, for testing.

And there were also two advertisement companies that called to ask whether those engravers could work with soft metals.

After getting Ye Qing's guarantee, they each ordered one, but they needed to inspect the machines before they made the payment.

To be fair, the city of Zhongyun was situated right on top of a plain, so naturally it didn't have any large scale industrial stone processing plants.

But it had quite a number of advertising agencies. It was just that all of them aren't well known, so the ones that were actually able to cough up 500,000 for an engraver were quite minimal.

The biggest stone processing plant near Zhongyun was Sang Qing's Jiangshan masonry. Except that under no condition would Ye Qing sell it to them.

Ye Qing, now having released two 'amazing' products into the market, originally thought that the engravers would definitely be an instant hit, but who would've thought that the scooters would be even more popular.

Actually, this was quite easy to explain. The engravers are priced at 500,000 a pop, and more than 400,000 of it was pure profits for Ye Qing. On the other hand, the civilian used scooters cost 2,800 to

buy and around 1,300 to make.

So with a profit margin of 1,500 per scooter, he needed to sell at least 260 of them before he could match the earnings he can make from selling a single engraver.

The only regret right now was that the scooters weren't normal quality products, otherwise the monster factory would already be level three by now.

Just as he was preparing to ship off the fifty newly created sets of scooter parts to the old factory, his father called. He told Ye Qing that the scooters were exceptional and that they were already sold out again.

It was just that this should be very happy news, but Ye Jiangning's voice was quite grave.

He informed Ye Qing that, as of this afternoon, thirty scooters that were exactly the same, but with a different brand name, suddenly appeared on market.

These scooters, apart from having the outer casing, everything else was completely different. Especially the internal electric wiring which was like the difference between day and night.

These knockoffs sold at the exact same price, and before long, they were completely sold out.

“I’ve already asked a friend on mine in the Bureau of industry and commerce. He said that these knockoff matters are really hard to resolve. If it’s a registered patent, then it’s possible to sue them, otherwise unless the name is copied, then there is no other recourse.”

“Seems like we can only work on increasing the quality of the scooters. Those knockoffs’ specs are seriously crap.” Ye Jiangning was somewhat disappointed. The product just got popular, yet someone already started to make knockoffs.

“Now we can only register the scooter’s outer and inner patents, and see what happens. But I’m guessing that even with patents, it still won’t do much. All they need to do is make some minor changes and they can start selling again.”

knockoffs, are forever the business world’s most annoying and most uncontainable problem.

All the way from cars to even nail clippers, as long as it was a popular product, then there was guarantee to be a knockoff somewhere.

Of course, knockoffs are forever knockoffs. Take the iPhone for example. Countless cell phone makers tried to imitate it, but under no circumstance, were they able to imitate the iPhone operating system.

All customers who bought the fake scooter had to just take a ride and they would naturally realize they got scammed. Except they

had already bought it, so they could only swallow their anger.

“Who’s selling it?”

“The store right across from your uncle Huang. Now that our scooters are this popular, no one will recognize it if sold anywhere else.”

Hanging up the call, Ye Qing in his van, drove to the Emma specialty store on Pearl river street.

That knockoff store wasn’t hard to find at all. Because his dad’s friend, Huang Ranjun, was currently having a bitter argument with the store’s owner in front of the store.

As the proverbs say: those in the same profession all treat each other as enemies. Originally the two of them already hated each other, but now under the drive of new interests, the two owners had finally entered opened hostilities.

“Why are you selling such shitty knockoffs? Just look at this frame, it’s fking terrible!”

“What a joke, you can sell it, why can’t I?” The owner selfishly said: “Isn’t your store an Emma specialty store? So why is it selling Aima’s Star?”

Huan Ranhun was pissed to the point of stomping: “Not only does my Aima’s Star have a different name, it also has a different

appearance. Now look at yours! Apart from having a different name, it's like they're from the same mold!"

"If you've got the guts, why don't we compete and see which one's better?"

"What's the point of you yelling at me for?" The boss seeing the ever increasing crowd, was starting to lose his confidence: "These are Owen's Scooter Manufacturing's new 'Stormy' long distance scooter. Come and take a look at this new and amazing product."

Ye Qing was also in the surrounding crowd. The two scooter stores, all held on to one scooter to act as a sample.

If the Stormy and Typhoon brand names were removed, then even if it was Ye Qing he would still have a hard time telling which one's the fake.

Ye Qing doesn't have his own plastic molding machine, so he wasn't able to make the casing himself, hence the need to outsource the casings to other companies.

Now from the looks of things, not only does this Owen Scooter factory have their own injection machines, they also had their own experienced mold maker. Otherwise, there was no way they would be able to make the exact same casings.

Ye Qing, now having gotten all the required information, returned back to the Dragon Creek beach factory. Not long after,

Ye Qing started squatting there in deep thought on how to resolve this problem.

Blaming the gods and accusing others wasn't Ye Qing's nature. Going the legal route was definitely out of the question.

If lawsuits were useful, then all those like Kangshuaifu, Pepsi, Shanjiao toothpaste would've already disappeared from the global market.

Even if Ye Qing had more power, he still couldn't compete with those billion dollar leviathans.

Of course that still doesn't mean that Ye Qing won't pester Owen's Scooter Manufacturing with problems. Now right, at the start of the scooters hitting the market, there was already some mouse crap mixed in. Then wasn't this just smashing the old factory's reputation?

But pestering problems won't solve the main underlying problem. When the sales for the Typhoons increase, then there will be countless fakes like Owen II, Owen IV, The True Owen and so on.

Then was there anyway for the clients to tell the difference between the real and the fake with just one look?

Recalling that two were almost the same looking scooters, even for professionals like Huang Ranjun, they would say that the two

of them are made from the same mold.

Made from the same mold.....

Hold on a second there!

Ye Qing looked at the corner, where the peons were pouring molten aluminum alloy to form scooter wheel hubs, and thought of the most important step.

They were made from the same mold!

Ye Qing immediately pulled out his cell phone and called the previous wheel hub mold company, to have them rush a set of highly precise, aluminum scooter outer casing molds.

Aluminum alloy molds were all made from compact sand, so they were naturally very quick to make. The only down side to them was that when the formed aluminum came out, their surfaces were extremely rough and in need of a buffing.

The molds arrived at noon the next day. When the molds were placed, Ye Qing had the peon's pour molten aluminum straight into them.

When the aluminum inside the mold cooled down, a silvery, white looking scooter casing appeared.

After having the monsters polish it for a bit, Ye Qing picked up the scooter's hood piece, placed it on the rapid metal engraver, and carved out an angry looking dragon floating on clouds on it.

When this scooter, with its new silvery white casing and the wonderful dragon carving was assembled, a completely silver white scooter, as if it had come from the future, appeared in front of Ye Qing's eyes.

Ye Qing was straight up stunned. Who's seen a scooter with an aluminum outer casing before?

With the help of the monster's precision and efficiency properties, although it was just a bit of polishing, but the aluminum cased scooter was as eye-catching as a super car.

So why the hell was it a freaking scooter?

Ye Qing, at the moment, regreted not having made a new silvery white casing with carvings for his old beat up van.

Of course, craving all dragons on it is just too low classed. But if he were to carve on some court girls then that's some real taste.

Now let's see who can imitate it, Ye Qing evilly laughed.

Aluminum casings were easy, but what about the polishing and carving part?



Ye Qing only needed to waste a couple of cents worth of electrical fees, but if others want to copy it, then just carving the dragon alone will baffle many who attempt such a feat.

Suddenly the Monster Factory cell phone sent out a new notification. Originally Ye Qing didn't pay it any attention because before they were all inspection failure notices.

However this notice sounded somewhat different, so Ye Qing decided to take a look.

Inspection pass!

The product's monster made parts exceed 60%. Meeting normal quality's lowest requirements.

Super long distance electric scooter (Quality: Normal. Sell-able).

Battery management tech and quick charging tech in creation.....

This surprise had come too suddenly. Ye Qing was straight up dumbfounded, just like a girl finding herself suddenly pregnant.

Before, the scooter's self made parts only hit 43%. Who would've thought that just with the monsters making the casing alone it would exceed the normal quality requirement of 60%.

If he sold fifty normal quality products, then the Monster Factory could level up to level three and enter new heights.

Currently the factory had only sold five engravers, and a couple hundred sub-par quality scooters.

But now that the scooters has become a normal quality product, then doesn't that mean the Monster Factory can level up tomorrow?

Before the plan was to sell fifty engravers, but the engravers were seriously too complicated to make. Even with all six master artisans working on it together, they still needed half a month before they could be shipped out.

Now he just needed fifty scooters. All the monsters had to do is work through the night and wa la, level three and new heights for the factory.

Not only would the ranking system be unlocked, but there was also an opportunity to purchase disguise uniforms for the monsters, which lets them leave the factory and enter the human world.

Moreover, the M.P.C.V. also gets a welcoming upgrade.

Hehe!

When the factory hit's level three, then with the monsters, I'll immediately go looking for trouble with Owen's Scooter Manufacturing.

And there was also Sang Qing. That guy was definitely looking for me all over the place after leaving the detention center.

And who else?

With these, able to appear in human society, monsters, Ye Qing only hate not being able to bring a loudspeaker to the top of a mountain and yell: "And. Who. Fking. Else!"

# Chapter 56: Upgrade Complete

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That night, Ye Qing couldn't get any sleep at all.

Within the workshop were 20 monsters working non-stop.

Tomorrow, without mistake, the factory would level up.

These new electric scooters with aluminum cases would automatically be a hit as soon as they hit the market. It wouldn't a matter of days to sell 50 of them, but rather a matter of hours.

Of course, with the change to an aluminum casing from plastic, the price tag of the scooters would naturally increase.

But Ye Qing left that for his dad to decide. He'd been a boss for more than 20 years, so naturally he should be familiar with these matters.

Ye Qing wasn't prepared to meddle with the electric scooter sector too much. This was only to find a new product for the old factory, so that his dad could expand the factory and complete one of his never before fulfilled dreams.

Yes!

Which owner doesn't wish to expand his factory, and walk down the path of a successful individual?

Ye Qing remembered back in middle school when the factory was at its prime. His father was full of smiles back then. He even dreamt of buying a car in two years, a mansion in 5, and a Ferrari for the graduating Ye Qing in 10.

Sadly, in the end, he only bought an average commercial van and kept using it until now.

Unable to fall asleep, Ye Qing pulled out his cell phone and went to examine his total net worth.

The curbstones earned 3 million in profits so far, if they were all completed then that would around 6 million in pure profits. Gong Wei paid 1.5 million for the fix, the Silver Palace gifted a full 880,000 filled VIP card, and the engravers earned 2 million.

The scooters earned 4 to 5 hundred thousand, but Ye Qing hadn't taken a single penny of it, but rather left it to his father to hire and expand.

Although Ye Qing was spending all his money super fast, but it was also coming in super quick.

Manufacturing was, from beginning to end, a bottomless pit. To establish any assembly line from top to bottom easily cost billions.

Now Ye Qing's factory, just with hand made products alone, had already earned more than 2 million.

As for the 4 million and change he had on hand, it seemed it still needed to remain on hand for a bit before it could be used for a luxury cars.

Well, time to see what new black tech the level 3 Monster Factory brings.

With today's morning sunshine, or maybe it was the early summer winds, even spots of weeds could be found in the surrounding barren hills.

Ye Qing welcomed the sunshine, as he stretched and exercised in the yard.

The first batch of 50 aluminum cased electric scooters had already been sent off to the old factory. The one who came hauling today was a driver that dad specifically hired for the job.

Ye Jiangning, witnessing the unprecedented popularity, straight up bought a brand new Jianghuai truck just to move the components and products.

Ye Qing, with trembling excitement, awaited the ever increasing stats. As of this moment, there were only the sales of the 5 normal engravers. Now just by selling 45 scooters, then the Monster Factory could level up.

By 11 in the morning, 50 brand new aluminum scooters had been

assembled.

This kind silvery white electric scooter, never mind Ye Jiangning, even the workers in the factory were extremely envious.

These scooters were assembled by their own hands, so they're naturally cognizant of their quality.

This kind of electroplated super car shell had many workers inquiring Ye Jiangning whether they could buy one on internal pricing.

Ye Jiangning naturally agreed: selling them to the dealer was selling them, selling them to the workers was still selling them, so why not?

By noon, the batch of scooters arrived at Huang Ranjun's scooter store.

The other store across the street was still selling the knock offs with great popularity.

To speak the truth, even without the long mileage, just these scooter's outer appearance alone was enough to attract a large crowd of customers. Many nearby delivery restaurants started to buy these knock offs without knowing anything. Very quick they found that apart from the same outer appearance, it had nothing else.

It's mileage was just that much better than that of regular scooters, yet when you rode it, it felt completely dreadful. When compared to that of the Typhoons, it was just like the comparison between a Pontiac and a Ferrari.

The owner very pragmatically lowered the price of the scooter right to 2500.

Just like that, even normal customers swarmed in. Such beautiful appearance, such a cheap price, it was definitely them.

Then when Huang Ranjun's store received the delivery of the 50 scooters, that kind of obliterating appearance from the silvery white scooters even had passing by drivers stop and watch.

What are those scooters??

The fk ~ Why the hell do those electroplated metal casings look so much like those super cars on the internet.

What's more shocking was the front of the scooters. It freaking had an angry looking dragon with bared fangs and brandished claws carved on it.

Dragons are one of the most famous mythological creature in most Chinese's' views. The many images of dragons in public were even more common than finding a chance to see yourself naked.



Getting tired of it, not really. But getting apathetic to it, most definitely.

But who had ever seen this kind of moving yet not moving, lifelike silver dragon with bared fangs and brandished claws?

The fk, with these scooters, it was even more eye-catching than riding a Harley!

Many scooter riders looked at their garbage-like plastic cased scooter below them.

Then they looked at the scooter with it's race car-like casing, and the lifelike carving.

Suddenly they all had the urge to trash their scooters.

“Don't push! Fk stop pushing! I'm gonna stop selling if this continues!” Huang Ranjun almost got ran over by the crowd: “5000 each, if you wanna buy it, then get your cash ready and line up!”

“Why is it this expensive!”

“Me, me, you accept credit cards?”

“Expensive, but I'm still going to buy one!”

.....

Within the Dragon Creek beach factory, Ye Qing was holding onto the Monster Factory cell phone, and ignoring everything else, including food and washroom needs.

From the start of noon, the progress bar of (5/50) in the Monster Factory began to slowly increase.

Almost increasing by 1 every minute, and without any other delay.

40 or so minutes later, the Monster Factory interface suddenly changed.

A batch of dazzling fireworks exploded in the middle of the screen. After exploding, all the scattered fireworks quickly gathered in middle and finally formed the word [Congratulations].

Congratulations, with your unending efforts you have finally met the level 3 factory requirements.

Level 3 Monster Factory shall be officially released. The industry ranking system and all kinds of magic tech have been unlocked.

System upgrading.....

Ye Qing was not going anywhere now, but rather sat down and

waited for the upgrade to finish.

This wait had Ye Qing wait for a total of 2 hours before the system finished upgrading.

When the progress bar reached 100%, a notice popped up saying Upgrade Complete. The Monster Factory then suddenly had a ball of bright blue light surrounding it.

Ye Qing couldn't help but close his eyes. When the blue light disappeared and he opened his eyes, the Monster Factory cell phone in his hand.....

Was still the same, with no apparent changes.

However the user interface changed. It changed to be even more sci-fi like, with a heavy layer of metal tastes.

Under the original gold display position appeared an extra [Manufacturing Industry Ranking] menu.

Opening up this ranking, a long list that require scrolling immediately popped up.

Regional manufacturing industry ranking. A comprehensive ranking based off of each manufacturer's skill, tech, equipment, funding and product sales.

You must first enter the regional top 10, before you have the qualifications to level up again.

Beside the regional manufacturing industry ranking was the extended regional manufacturing industry ranking, then there was the domestic, continental, and world manufacturing industry rankings.

Ye Qing scrolled down the list for days before he found that row of unique golden letters in the regional rankings.

Monster Factory (Bound to: Monster Heavy Industry). Industry index: 536.

Regional ranking 903. World ranking 8542657.....

Ye Qing took a look around. The ones ranked at the front of the regional list were all familiar large scale enterprises. Naturally Huaxing Heavy Industries was the only one at the top of the hill and at number one. Gong Wei's plant ranked at number 13.

Ye Qing did a careful examination. This regional ranking only included all of Zhongyun's pure manufacturing industries. None of those in the financial sector, real estate, or foreign trade were listed.

From the findings so far, the regional ranking only consisted of enterprises within the Zhongyun metropolitan area, and the extended regional ranking should consist of enterprises within the

province.

He was not unaware before the ranking, but what a scare. Although Ye Qing's factory could be considered to be within the million yuan sector, but it didn't even rank within the top 500.

Of course, the lower the ranking the quicker it was to surpass. With Monster Factory in hand, it wouldn't be long before they crashed into the top 10.

Ye Qing right now actually wasn't caring about the ranking at all. Rather, he was more interested in the disguise uniforms for the monsters.

With this, the monsters could stop hiding in the background and enter the world of humans!

## Chapter 57: Time To Make Some Trouble

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Ye Qing went through each individual icon to try to find the disguise uniforms.

Even the user interface changed. Ye Qing looked through the app's market for ages before he found a branch called The Glory Shop.

The Glory Shop uses glory points to buy the stuff in the shop.

Right now Ye Qing had 536 glory points, the same as the industry index. The Glory shop as of right now, only sold the disguise uniforms.

Disguise uniforms: able to disguise monsters, who will automatically obtain human appearances and identities.

Warning! The effects of the disguise uniforms only works on human shaped monsters.

It was 100 glory point for one, yet Ye Qing bought 3 without any hesitation right off the bat.

Ye Qing selected to use the uniforms, and the system asked him to select the targets.

Ye Qing quickly selected one of the master artisans, as well as

Hulk One and Hulk Two.

Hulk One and Hulk Two were the two monster that Ye Qing first summoned, had the longest contact with, and had the most connection with.

Hulk One and Hulk Two were currently in the workshop working, so Ye Qing quickly rushed into the workshop.

In Ye Qing's eyes, Hulk One and Hulk Two still looked like the same old massively ripped monster with tusks. Expect now they were wearing a set of well-fitting navy blue overalls and a pair of black work boots.

Ye Qing recalls that there was a notice before saying that the disguises only worked in front of others and security cameras. Ye Qing pulled out his new iPhone, opened up the camera, and faced it towards Hulk One and Hulk Two.

Sure enough, in the cell phone picture, Hulk One and Hulk Two had already changed into two baldies with NBA-like bodies. They had an Asian fierce-looking face, as well as massive, bronze looking, ripped muscles.

“Holy shit.....” Ye Qing took in a cold breath. These two seriously looked too savage.

Having lowered the camera to center of the uniform of the master artisan, Ye Qing felt this guy looked a lot more pleasing. A

1.6 meter tall body, with a clear hunchback, and looking in complete resentment. It was as if he had just found out that his wife ran off with someone else.

Ugly for ugly, at least his stunted height removed most of his threatening feel.

The system even said it had solved their identity problems. Ye Qing asked the somewhat wise Qiao One. Then Qiao One, from his uniform pocket, pulled out an identity card and a hukou registration.

Xiyun (Yunnan) province, Qujiang city, Honghe county, Weibaofeng town, Moya village.....

A series of random place names had Ye Qing completely flabbergasted. Hulk One and Hulk Two's ID card and hukou registration all point to the same area, but just with different towns.

A quick search on the internet and, holy shit, these places actually exist. Extremely backwater counties, impoverished villages, a single trip to the nearby city takes at least several days. Some backpackers who have actually made the trip there, all say how intrepid and fearless the locals are.

Hehehehe ~

Being able to solve the monster's identity problem had Ye Qing



extremely happy.

He summoned out the M.P.C.V. to see what's new with the upgrades.

A car that's the size of a small excavator, with a cockpit able to barely fit two Ye Qing's, and two very science fiction-esk robotics arms appeared.

Level 2 Multi Purpose Combat Vehicle (Quality: Rare. Upgradeable): a combat vehicle specially designed for you.

With it, you can and will be undefeated within the manufacturing sector.

With many modifications available, the vehicle can undergo an unlimited number of them, as long as there are enough gold coins to keep up.

Fully automated processing robotic arms, with the ability to cut, drill, and weld.

High definition cameras can precisely capture and measure the measurements of any object, and create a 3D model of it.

What power, was what Ye Qing thought as he dug into the cockpit.

With just a single person in it, there was still enough space left for another. Now not only can the M.P.C.V. be remote controlled, it can also be piloted from within with its control systems.

All that needed to be done was to move the joystick on top of the control panel, then the M.P.C.V. computed the captured motion and transmitted it to the limbs and treads outside.

The already installed operating system was both simple and robust. Moreover, the cockpit glass could even handle the water pressure of being 200 meters below the sea surface. The 4 high speed thrusters all around let it ditch the need for a pressure chamber, and even relied on its formidable propulsion force to let it move underwater.

This was seriously a prominent tool. This guy's underwater construction abilities could easily match that of 100 professionally trained divers.

Ye Qing, itching to test out the new M.P.C.V., had it rumble to the dock and with a plop dove right into the sea.

As the M.P.C.V. entered the sea, Ye Qing looked out of the cockpit to see the ever rising waterline, and suddenly felt the urge to examine the underwater sea world. It wasn't that he didn't feel shock, but rather wanted to treasure this super rare opportunity — After all, those who have experienced the underwater world in a submarine were still quite rare to find even in a group of a hundred thousand people.

Sadly the water quality here was complete garbage. Under the dock was only sand and rocks. There was no coral or any other signs of life.

After fooling around for a bit, Ye Qing controlled the MPCV back to shore. This guy is mainly for industrial purposes, so its entertainment capabilities are obviously garbage.

Having gotten on shore, Ye Qing called over the disguised Hulk One, Hulk Two, and Qiao One over to the van.

Ye Qing needed to check out what happens when ordinary people see them now. Could they see through the disguises or did they treat them as fellow humans.

The van drove all the way to the city, and Ye Qing found a someone secluded spot to first drop off the master artisan.

This guy, with his long hands, short legs and hunched back, clearly looked like a 50+ year old, but his ID card clearly said he was only 35.

Qiao One, with his navy blue overalls, raised only some looks of pity from the passerbys, and not any of shock or surprise.

Ye Qing then let out Hulk One. This time the passerbys were all shocked and surprised. In their eyes, Hulk One's a muscle head with an NBA player-like body. Even if it was the most ferocious gangster on the streets, they would definitely end up in a hospital

bed for several months if they actually encountered Hulk One.

Of course, the passerby's shock and surprise was pretty normal, yet no one cried out words like 'monster' or 'devil' in fear.

Having passed the experiment, Ye Qing directly drove up to the front gate of [Owen's Electric Scooter Manufacturing Inc.].

Owen's Electric Scooter Manufacturing Inc. actually owned a lot of land. It was even able to squeeze into the top 200 on the Monster Factory's regional ranking list.

They even had 2 security guards at the front gates. Before the gate house was a new hiring notice, with urgent need for welders and lathe operators, offering 3500 a week after confirmation.

Ye Qing parked the van right outside the gates, and walked straight in.

Ye Qing decided to first have a conversation with the factory owner, to have him stop making those knockoff scooters of his.

Although Ye Qing came out with the aluminum carvings now to deter the knockoffs, the scooter factory could still continue to make the plastic cased ones.

Think of it from a different point of view. If Ye Qing's factory decided to make knockoffs, then if the actual owner came looking, then Ye Qing would definitely stop taking the risks to make them

Ye Qing doesn't know how virtuous this owner was, hence the attempt at discussion first. If he actually agreed, then that would just save everybody time.

To be quite frank, even without the monsters, Ye Qing now possessed quite a powerful network of connections. He was able to ask the Chief of the City Construction Management Bureau for help, Gong Wei was able to sort out any small problems, and even the Silver Palace owed him favors.

But as Ye Qing was able to solve this problem by himself, then there was no need to bother those big shots.

As Ye Qing approached the gate, a guard asked what he was here for.

Ye Qing replied that he was here to discuss scooter production details with the owner.

Smoothly getting past the guards, Ye Qing coincidentally bumped into a worker who just left the washroom, and asked whether the owner was here.

The worker told Ye Qing that the boss was probably in the product inspection room right now, and even gave Ye Qing clear directions.

Beside the super large workshop was an office building. Ye Qing

was told to go to the first floor of that building.

The door to the product inspection room was tightly shut, but from the glass window, traces of human shadows could still be seen.

Ye Qing knocked on the door, and a middle aged man in a uniform opened the door and clearly blanked out.

“Who are you?”

“I’m here for your boss.” Ye Qing without any expression, forcibly pushed open the anti-theft door. As soon as he entered, he saw an aluminum cased electric scooter placed on a shelf being assessed by 7 to 8 people.

## Chapter 58: Bite Me

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“Who are you, and what you here for?” A man wearing a very expensive looking suit walked out. Guarded looks could clearly be seen from his eyes.

“You’re the owner?”

“I am the humble Liu Wenhui, the owner of this factory.” Liu Wenhui tried to size up Ye Qing as he introduced himself.

“You’re really quick on your hands Mr. Liu. We just released our new scooter model and you’ve already got one here to study.”

Ye Qing got right to the point: “Those scooters are made by my factory, yet if Mr. Liu here wants to copy it, then I’m not against it, but can you at least make some changes so that they don’t look exactly the same?”

The actual owner’s already here?

Liu Wenhui and the technicians in the room were all stunned. This was the first time they’ve ever seen the actual maker come looking for trouble.

Normally when they imitate other scooters, the most they would get was some lawsuit from some random lawyer. Then, after some changes to the design, they would continue to sell them.

Of course, those changes were all very minute. It wasn’t like the

large scooter makers would have the time to keep pestering them.

After all, there's just too many imitators in the country. It was to the point where if one gets shut down, then three more pop up. So now the untold rule in the imitation market was that as long as the outer appearance wasn't exactly the same, then most major producers were disinclined to investigate.

Except the scooter in front of them was completely different. Its outer appearance and structure was designed to the point of perfection. Any changes would only ruin its perfection.

But these Typhoons were only made by a small local factory. Although the new batch of goods had their own manuals and 3C approval, they still hadn't applied for the case's patent and the product's patent.

Perhaps they had already applied for the patents, but patents needed to pass a strict investigation by the nation's patent office, and that required a long ass wait before getting a reply.

Without a case patent, imitating it wasn't illegal at all.

"Sorry sorry." Liu Wenhui very quickly thought of an answer, and replied with full smiles: "These scooters are just too advanced. As someone in the same industry, we have an obligation to research and learn from the best."

"As a reassurance, we'll definitely stop imitating the aluminum



ones.:

Liu Wenhui made everything sound so reassuring, it was as if he had the equipment and skills to make the casings and carvings.

“Then what about the old models?” Ye Qing was already pissed. This guy’s bullshit attitude was just too much to take. It’s to the point where Ye Qing wants to go ahead and beat the shit out of him.

“Of course we’ll keep making the old version, I mean, don’t you guys already have a newer model?”

Liu Wenhui was calm and collected, and acted as if he was teaching youngsters: “In business, you really have much to learn. Just look at that perfection like casing and structure, but without any relevant patents, aren’t you just asking for the competitors to imitate it?”

“Look, I’m one not doing anything illegal, and two I’m not making anything fake, so what did I do wrong?”

“And what I have is the Stormy brand, a completely different brand name from yours.”

Liu Wenhui was laughing happily, as he had a great grasp of the situation.

Just before the technicians did a thorough inspection of the

scooter, and came to the conclusion that the manufacturing cost of these aluminum casings was just too damn high. Because it was shaped from a liquid state, it requires workers to hand polish it.

The technicians estimated that a worker at most could only polish out a single set of casings a day. And the cost for these vivid lifelike carvings was going to be even more expensive.

Liu Wenhui's doesn't own any engraving machines, but he sent the pictures of the carvings to some of his friends in the metal processing field.

The reply was, to want to carve on such precise, vivid, lifelike images, he must get his hands on a super specialized, highly precise CNC mill.

Moreover, to get the carving to such a detailed level, only imported CNC millings might be able to do it.

After compiling all the conclusions, Liu Wenhui finally understood. Those aluminum casings, not mentioning their ridiculous production costs, they were not even able to be mass produced.

Then what was there for Liu Wenhui to worry about. The time when these scooters thoroughly hit the market and that small time factory becomes a leader in the industry, or have the patent issued, was still too far in the future. He might as well as use this time to earn all the dirty money he could.

There is no such things as fair or foul in business. As long as there was a way to earn money, what problem was there.

Owen's Electric Scooter Manufacturing gets tons of lawsuits annually, but weren't they still in business?

Paying attention to this and that, then what business was there for him to do, might as well as go back to farming.

Liu Wenhui's attitude had Ye Qing completely pissed off.

Why were there so many asshole businessmen in the world?

"I'll ask one last time and think carefully before you answer." Ye Qing icily said: "Are you going to change those scooters' casings?"

"One it's not illegal, and two it's fake, so where's the need to change?" Liu Wenhui openly laughed: "Buddy, come back when you actually got the patents, then I'll make some slight changes."

Liu Wenhui's technicians all gathered. Although they were only here to research, but 7 or 8 people together still created a lot of confidence.

"In that case, good bye. I'm not gonna ask this question again." Ye Qing nodded towards the group of people in the room.

"Take care!" Liu Wenhui happily waved.

Threats?

Liu Wenhui wasn't afraid at all. What he had was a loophole in the law, what they were competing with here was wisdom. What can Ye Qing do?

Ye Qing left while constraining his volcano like anger. After getting back in the van, he whispered a set of instructions that he needed the master artisan to perform.

Hulk One and Hulk Two could do great work, but it was just too hard to communicate with them. They were just like complete muscle heads.

However, the master artisans were different. Not only did they have high intelligence, knew how to encourage and flatter, but they could also perform any complex instructions given by Ye Qing.

Having heard all of Ye Qing's instructions, the master artisan Qiao One nodded, saying 'no problem'.

Having explained everything, Ye Qing then commanded Hulk One and Hulk Two to only listen to Qiao One's instruction.

Several minutes later, the van left Owen's Scooter Manufacturing Inc., and found a parking spot several blocks away. Then 10 minutes later, Qiao One opened the van doors, and exited with the

extremely ripped Hulk One and Hulk Two.

The super eye-catchy group slowly walked towards the gates of Owen's scooters.

The two gate guards were both old fellows. Seeing the terrifying builds of Hulk One and Hulk Two, they were almost scared to the point of looking for desks to hide under.

The owner just contacted them to be on the lookout for suspicious activities these days, yet who would've thought that it would come this quick.

What suspicious people, the two of them are more like demons from hell.

The guards thought of notifying the owner, except before they had the chance to make the call, they actually put it back.

Because the one in charge, looking like some sickly dwarf, used a very surprised look to look at the hiring notice.

"Yo, you guys hiring?" Qiao One's surprised looks had hints of wretchedness hidden in it: "This is absolutely great, me and my two nephews just arrived at Zhongyun to look for work, yet who knew you were hiring."

"Ye..... yeah....." The guards were dumbstruck, these guys were actually here looking for work.

“We’re looking for welders and lathe workers. Can you guys..... do it.....”

“We’re proficient in lathing, milling, planing, polishing, drilling, and welding. Although my two nephews have some special mental problems, and can’t even speak.”

“But if they were put to work. Not that I’m boasting, but all those migrant workers from our village, don’t even deserve to be shoe carriers in front of these two.”

“Hehe.....” Even if the two guards had the most outrageous courage, they still weren’t brave enough to pop open this lie.

Whether they were a donkey or a horse, it would be quite clear when tested. One of the guards made up his mind and personally led them to the factory workshop.

Hearing that there were some people looking for work, Lie Wenhua also personally came over.

His factory was only made up of 60 some people, so stuff like hiring could only be done by him.

When he saw the massively framed Hulk One and Hulk Two, Liu Wenhua also had quite the scare, thinking they were some hooligans called over by that young man.

However after careful examination, he found that apart from the steel tower like bodies of theirs, their heads really did have some problems.

Their eyes kept on wandering around, just like those with ADHD. It was just that unless the old man commanded, then that was only when they would actually focus and agree with 'enen's.

Everyone else, no matter if it was talking or yelling, they just didn't give a damn.

It was quite easy to tell that the two of them were brothers, and how could these stupid idiots be here to make trouble?

And because of their stupidity, originally Liu Wenhui didn't want to, but after hearing the out of this world boasting from Qiao One, while harboring suspicion, he had the two of them do some simple lathing and welding.

Yet who would've thought that this trial would pop open everyone's eyes.

They only saw them having received their uncle's command, and suddenly change outrageously. Before long, one was beside a welding machine and the other was beside a lathe.

Connecting on a piece of welding wire took less than 3 seconds.

A 100 plus pound piece of metal, just like a chicken, was easily

grabbed off the ground by Hulk One, and then welded together with just one straight weld.

Zii.....

The whole weld didn't have any stops in between, just like an automated welder, the two pieces of metal were perfectly welded together.

As for Hulk Two, he was even more ridiculous.

A worker who was just working on a piece of a component, having heard that someone was coming over to try it out, immediately abandoned it and handed it over to Hulk Two.

Hulk Two, having confirmed the required measurements with the worker, just like someone with a calculator, had swiftly and decisively rearranged the cutter to the correct position. That step was completed so quick that if someone blinked then they would have missed it.

The piece being lathed was a piece of steel ring. Normally the workers only dare to operate the lathe at most a speed of 40 RPM, yet Hulk Two cranked it all the way up to 60 RPM right off the start.

And the most freighting thing was, the blade actually didn't get stuck at 60 RPM, rather the component quickly began to take shape under his steady control.



The lathed off piece of metal was even more astounding. It just continued to grow longer and longer, without a hint of breaking.

There were lots of extremely experienced metal workers around. Yet even within their decades of experience, they had still never seen something as outrageous as this.

The lather workers that were normally forever ranting and boasting, having seen the two muscle heads in front of them, suddenly all felt dizzy and some even fainted.

After the initial giant shock, was a giant excitement. Liu Wenhui just couldn't contain it anymore, it was like he had just found a piece of diamond on the ground lying there in the middle of the street.

Originally Liu Wenhui didn't believe the saying from the internet that Edison couldn't take care of himself, and that Newton was a complete psycho.

And that people with mental problems, are all superior than others in a particular field.

Now Liu Wenhui finally believed it. Although these two had some mental problems, but their metal handling abilities were freaking better than those 8th rank fitters.

“You three from now on get 4000 a week, start immediately and

I'll even include the food and residence fees.”

Qiao One, with a very pleased look, very obediently handed over 3 different identity cards.

Workers all require the recording of their identities. Seeing their identity, now all doubts disappeared from Liu Wenhui's mind.

The address listed on these 3's identity cards all pointed to some poverty ridden villages in the middle of nowhere, and their looks also fittingly meet the expectations.

## Chapter 59: The ‘Delighted’ Mr. Liu

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Being ugly or having mental problems doesn’t matter at all.

It had already been half an hour, yet the two of them seemed as if they hadn’t done anything at all.

Within this half hour, the two had already finished the workload of 5 people, and the quality of the goods were also superb, at least better than those slacking workers over there.

Look at those two’s work speed, it was perfect to the point of perfection, they could truly be international role models.

Liu Wenhui wonderfully thought, in a couple of days when he got familiar with that old man, then he could bring the two muscle heads and pay back all those debts.

Those who do business will almost always have some shady debts. With these two in tow, even national debts could be erased.

The hiring papers were quickly completed. Liu Wenhui made a copy of the hiring papers for Qiao One for each one of them, then asked what their bank account was, as the 15th of each month was when wages would be directly transferred to their bank account.

\*What bank account? Cash’s fine. At our poverty-stricken place, a single trip to a bank needs like at least several days of walking.”

“Sure, now go do a good job, cause if you do there’ll be a raise in three months.” Although Liu Wenhui might be excited, but he wasn’t loss on the wages at all.

Qiao One’s stood there nodding his head non-stop.

It was coincidental that there was a need to rush products, and the workers probably needed to stay overtime again.

Liu Wenhui happily left to overlook the remaining productions; he was very reassured with those three here. Although Qiao One doesn’t do anything, his commanding abilities were superb. He was just like someone who had spent multiple lifetimes being a mechanic, any random pointers from him will always hit the nail on the head as to where someone’s shortcomings were, leaving everyone with nothing but admiration.

The master artisan Qiao One, with the hiring paperworks in hand, let out a wolf like grin.

An assembly line, two large scale plastic injection machines, and four CNC lathes were the most expensive machines in the workshop.

As for those argon welding machines, arc welding machines, stainless steel cutters, drilling machines, buffers and such were all pretty much worthless. There was always a bunch of them floating around the second hand market for a couple of thousand.

And of course, the most expensive piece of equipment here was that assembly line in the middle of the room.

The reason why Owen's Electric Scooter Manufacturing was able to produce that many scooters in such a short period of time was all thanks to the existence of that assembly line.

Coincidentally, right at that moment, a worker was operating an automated suspension crane to move a row of scooter frames.

These scooter frames were all connected together with steel pipes, neatly making two rows of twenty.

There should be no machinery under the path of the suspension crane.

Normally people also wouldn't try walking under it. Who knew when the crane might fail and come crashing down.

Yet for some unknown reason, as soon as Hulk One and Hulk Two saw the suspension crane moving items, they immediately put down their work and chased after the crane just like comets.

"Hey! Hey! What are you guys doing!" The suspension crane operator, seeing the two dumnasses walking right under the crane, was almost scared shitless.

"You can't stand under them!" The operator tried to ditch the two multiple times, but to no avail at all.

Liu Wenhui, who was inspecting the assembly line, also heard the commotion and angrily ran over.

What was going on? Why are those two idiots making such a rookie mistake?

“Don’t worry boss.” Qiao One replied as if this was perfectly normal: “Those two just love to chase after cranes. When they were little they trained in the art of steelhead, so whenever they see something over their head, they have the urge to smash against it.”

The art of steelhead?

Those two knuckleheads also know wushu?

The workers who went over to see the excitement all looked at the two as if they were aliens.

Yet upon closer inspection of their 1.9 meter frames, they all came to a realisation. If this was all from training wushu, then..... then.....

“Then what do I do. It’s not like I can just shut down the suspension crane.” Liu Wenhui stared on with wide open eyes. As if saying if you didn’t give a proper explanation, you guys can go fk off right now.

“Those frames don’t seem that heavy, why don’t you let them carry it?” Qiao One said as if giving zero shits: “this was how it was at the last factory we worked at. Let them handle the light stuff, and have the heavy stuff moved when they’re not there.”

“It’s just that the owner was too stingy. Not only did he call out their appetite behind their backs, he didn’t even give us a high salary. You’re so much more generous Mr. Liu.”

What did that old man say? That those frames weren’t heavy?

Everyone here, including Liu Wenhui, suddenly had a rigid expression.

The twenty scooter frames, plus the solid moving pipes, weighed nearly 1500 pounds. When the crane wasn’t working, these frames need several workers to work together to move, and they even needed to take multiple breaks in between.

“Seriously, don’t look down on them.” Qiao One continued: “These two nephews of mine were naturally born with superior strength, plus the fact that they train in the ways of wushu since little in the village, they’re definitely able to make a trip in the mountains while carrying a couple of hundred pound boars.

“Boss, try giving them commands. Right now you’re their boss, so they’ll naturally listen to you.”

Liu Wenhui gave the command to clear the way even though he

still harbored doubts. Sure enough, Hulk One and Hulk Two, very obediently, went to the side.

After the suspension crane lowered its load, the two, each with an end of the packaging pipe, just like firemaning a girl, easily carried the twenty scooter frames to the end of the assembly line.

The gaping mouth of Liu Wenhui right now was just like that of a hippopotamus without teeth. Shit, with these two around, I'm fking saving money everywhere!

Not only does the suspension crane waste ton of electricity, it also needed periodic lubrication and maintenance. These all added up to a huge expense for the factory.

It wasn't like there was anything heavy that needs moving in the factory. So as to stop the two from chasing after the crane again, Liu Wenhui actually took back the crane remote and put it away.

“Aahahahahaha ~ “

The two human shaped machines, and the addition of human cranes, had Liu Wenhui extremely delighted.

Standing just like a general returning victoriously in the workshop, he commanded the two human cranes to move another batch of scooter frames.

40 Typhoon knock off electric scooters were tonight's overtime



assignment.

Seeing the two muscleheads under his commands make another trip without the slightest signs of weakening made Liu Wenhui overflow with delight. He thought that when everyone got off of work tonight, he was definitely going to stealthily drag the old man aside and secretly tell him that their wages after the three month trial was going to be at least 5000.

Having moved another batch of scooter frames, Hulk One and Hulk Two were still feeling at ease. When they passed by Liu Wenhui along the way, they even lifted them up just to show off.

The workers, unable to restrain themselves, all cried out in surprise and thought to themselves, even Iron Man Wang during his prime probably couldn't compare to them..

Liu Wenhui again happily laughed out loud, yet this laughter was firmly stuck in the middle of his throat.

The scene of Hulk One and Hulk Two lifting the row of scooters was nothing but dazzling, yet when they tried to lower the scooters, the clearly easy movement, was completely messed up with a slip.

The 1000 plus pound scooter frames, came crashing down on Hulk One and Hulk Two, and buried the two deep under.

Qiao One smiled sinisterly, then quickly hid it with a terrified

expression and loudly shouted: “AHH ~ HOLY SHIT!! FATALITY!!!”

Liu Wenhui and a bunch of his workers were all scared witless but still rushed forward. If some 1000 plus pound stuff collapsed on someone, then wasn't that asking for their lives?

Qiao One also moved to follow, yet didn't move at all.

Liu Wenhui and a bunch of his workers rushed and tried their hardest to move these frames,

“Shit. Shit. Shit.” Liu Wenhui cried out in despair. This was a freaking workplace accident, so he as the owner obviously needed to take full responsibility.

“RROOAARRRRRR!!!!!!”

An eardrum shaking roar spread out from the below the scooters. Before Liu Wenhui and a bunch of his workers could even become stunned, a massive force from below the pile shoved them all away.

Hulk One and Hulk Two, with dead man looking stares, slowly stood up from the pile.

“AHH!! My pitiful nephews!! They were smashed psycho!!” Qiao One, as of that moment, had already distanced himself from the scene, and yet still yelled out as if it was not chaotic enough.

Before Liu Wenhui, who just crawled out from hell, could even rejoice, he saw Hulk One and Hulk Two, with their sandbag like fists, smash their heads like crazy, cry out painfully, and bulldoze straight for the central assembly line.

This was an assembly line with stainless steel foundation covering, and a fully electric power driven suspension processing system.

Hulk One, with just a swing of the arm, landed right on top of the suspension supports. The thumb thick steel pipings was sweep apart just like wheat during harvest. Then, Hulk One jumped right on top of assembly line, faced the power drive with his arms wide open, and charged with a roar.

Hulk One, having turned into an actual Incredible Hulk, with his fists, continued to hit the assembly line foundations like mad.

Boom Boom Boom

A huge dent was created with every smash, and the outer drive planks flew out like paper.

The entire assembly line seemed like it had just been ran over by a tank. The power drive was smashed to the point of being comparable to meat floss, and as for the equipment and stuff on the suspension supports, it had all disappeared a long time ago.

“OMG!! My poor nephews!! Their psychopathic behavior got smashed back!”

Qiao One placed his hands on the still deranged Liu Wenhui, yet his eyes were full of flickering looks of treachery and shadiness.

“You ruthless owner! How could you be so stupid!! Why the fk would you let them carry thousand plus pound equipment, just after seeing that they had great strength!”

“WTF? You crazy?” Liu Wenhui was shocked back into reality: “Wasn’t it all because of your guarantee that I made them do it?”

“It’s clearly because you saw how honest and naive my two nephews were, so you had them carry it by hand just to save expenses! Now their brains clearly have problems from being smashed!” Qiao One, with a cry that shook the sky and the earth: “I said the frames weren’t heavy, yet you had them carry twenty?”

“Every worker here heard your command for them to carry. This is clearly a violation of the manufacturing safety regulations! This is clearly a disregard for life!!”

Boom Boom

The loud car crashing sounds once again hauled Liu Wenhui out of the losing fight.

The Liu Wenhui frighteningly found out that those two crazy

knuckleheads were both right in front of an injection machines, and were pounding it to smithereens just like smashing plastic.

Casing?

The casing was made up of thin metal plates and was ripped off a long time ago. All kinds of wiring, gas pipes, circuit boards inside were all either pulverized or ripped to shreds.

It just so happened that the injection machines' pneumatic systems were made up of many seamless pipes. Those pipes were all ripped off by Hulk One and Hulk Two and used like metal bats to smash even more things.

Two, highly precise injection machines, each worth millions, under Hulk One and Hulk Two's care, in less than a minute, were completely pulverized to the point where even if the inventor came, he still wouldn't be able to fix it.

"Quick, I'm begging you! Make them stop!" Liu Wenhui, without caring for the fight before, with a crying face that was beyond recognition, held onto Qiao One's withered hand: "If they continue on like this, then the whole factory's going to be wasted!"

"Ah, my dear nephews!! Their heads had their psychones smashed out!" Qiao One without give a damn at all, continued to cry out the same stuff.

RROOAARRRR!!

Having finished pulverizing the injection machines, Hulk One and Hulk Two's savagely looked while turning, and took aim of the three super expensive CNC lathes.

“Quick, hurry up and stop them!” Liu Wenhui now tried his pleading looks to face those still stunned as all heck workers.

Yet every single worker all took a step back together. Holy shit, what was this international level joke?

# Chapter 60: All The Losses

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5 minutes later, Hulk One and Hulk Two walked back, out from their rage.

Yet behind them, the several lathes had already become cheap pieces of garbage.

Seeing them approach, Liu Wenhui was terrified as he tried to back away.

“Mr. Liu, so what about the compensations for my nephews?” Qiao One who was clearly a head shorter than Liu Wenhui, didn’t even properly look at him.

Hulk One and Hulk Two, having let lose their rage, returned back to their old selves and stood in front of Qiao One.

Looking at the interior of the workshop, it was just like judgment day came along, and Liu Wenhui immediately paled.

As soon as these two muscle heads began to trash the equipment within the workshop, Liu Wenhui already began to doubt their identities.

Those two were specifically going after those machines, making people really wonder whether or not they were here to deliberately break them.

Yet Liu Wenhui still couldn't think through, who the heck would use their life as an excuse just to break the machines?

1000 plus pounds of stuff, smashing onto the two's head. Even if the much taller O'Neal came, he still wouldn't even dare.

Although they had some huge builds, but their necks and heads still weren't made of steel!

Those two were lucky to be able to live through having been smashed by 1000 plus pounds of stuff, and Liu Wenhui could also be considered fortunate.

If these people were here to find trouble, then wasn't using their life as an excuse, the stupidest idea ever?

Liu Wenhui then thought of the young man from earlier and quickly crossed him out.

Because this simply happened too quickly, as these three came only tenish minutes after the young man left.

Then thinking of those small scooter makers that he screwed over with his knock offs, Liu Wenhui still couldn't come up with a reasonable suspect.

Just the abilities demonstrated by the two muscle heads alone were more than enough for any employer with good eyesight to carefully cherish and protect them.



With these two savages, no matter if it was as bodyguards, or to use them against others, they were all great choices.

So who in their right mind would risk their lives?

Thinking of all the improbables, yet still coming up with nothing had Liu Wenhui pissed to no end just like before and asked: “Were you sent over by the young man from earlier?”

If it wasn’t for Hulk One and Hulk Two’s superior builds, Liu Wenhui right now would definitely rip Qiao One to shreds.

“We’re only here for work, then you manipulate the rules to have my nephews carry heavy objects, leading towards them getting smashed!” Qiao One was still spewing the same thing.

“If Mr. Liu finds this unbearable, then go call the cops!”

Liu Wenhui pulled out his cell phone, yet hesitated just as he was about to push in the first number.

As someone who had been in the business world for some time, and as someone who was clear of every loophole in the law, Liu Wenhui thought through about every single step in this incident very quickly.

Then Liu Wenhui despairingly found that, if he called the police

and had them intervene, then in the end, he would probably get nothing back in compensation and still have to foot the large medical bill for the two oafs.

Seeing the filthy blockheads, on top of their bronze exposed skin, were some unknown bruises that were either from being smashed by the heavy objects or from smashing the machines.

Liu Wenhui seriously couldn't think of why they were so strong, and were even able to be smashed by 1000 plus pounds of objects, yet still walk away unscathed.

But on the legal side, Liu Wenhui could clearly guess the outcome without further thought.

These three were formally hired by me, and even have legal paperwork to prove it.

The fact that they were smashed by heavy objects was also set in stone. No one will believe that someone that came here to look for trouble would use 1000 plus pounds of objects to smash themselves.

The most concerning fact was that, the one who told them to move the objects, was himself, and twice at that.

What kind of stupid idea was ordering two workers to carry something that required a suspension crane to move?

If this was taken lightly, then it was a grave violation of the law. If taken seriously, then it was attempted murder.

Yet the most critical, critical, critical, point .....

Wasn't that Liu Wenhui violated the laws, rather it was the fact that those two had mental problems.

Anyone who wasn't blind could easily tell that those two had some kind of mental problem. Yet these people were categorized within the [People with no ability to identify and control] group, and whatever they do wasn't breaking the law. This was simply even better than the anti-death edict from ancient times.

Having processed the hiring paper works for those two means that Liu Wenhui acknowledged that those two to had the ability to work normally, and was responsible for their actions.

The cameras in the workshop could easily prove that the works of those two were even better than that of machines.

This was practically the go to model for self-improvement. These kinds of people were the kind that was able to participate in the Chinese Dream Show and could become role models for all Chinese peoples.

Then those self innovating saplings, due to the owner's violation and manipulative nature, were smashed by heavy objects and suffered serious injuries.....

Everyone knew that it was a bad idea to mess with people with mental problems. Because these people were very easily provoked, and would do some really dumb things without thinking.

And very clearly, those two blockheads, could easily find a bunch of legal and medical excuses from past cases.

As for the smashed machines within the workshop, it could only be said that those two had some over the top destructive powers, and some exceptional strength. It wasn't like having exceptional strength was a fault, right?

Who knew whether or not mental institutes would stand on the blockheads' side and fan the flames with stuff like 'not injuring people was already them restraining, and as for the smashed machines, so what?'

Thinking through everything, Liu Wenhui found that he really couldn't make that call.

Then what about the pulverized equipment? Does he really have to swallow his anger and do nothing about it?

Liu Wenhui seriously wanted to rip the three of them to shreds. That way he could release his anger, but the pulverized machines on the ground were clearly telling Liu Wenhui that that was clearly not possible.

Wanting to pick a fight with these two blockheads, one probably needed at least ten world champion boxers before they could even think about it.

Then he recalled what Qiao one said before, that they had been training in the art of steelhead since they were little.

The incident with the 1000 plus pound objects also proved the sturdiness of their heads.

Liu Wenhui carefully thought: make that twenty world boxing champions, and each with titanium batons.

Even if they were made to understand what mistakes they had made, and were asked for compensation.

Thinking about their identities and how far they lived from civilization. The villages were all poor and shabby beyond belief, hence Liu Wenhui's further despair.

Those places, even if they sold their entire villages, it probably still won't match the cost of one machine.

Holy shit!

The despaired Liu Wenhui hugged his head. Was this judgement for all the bad things he had done?

Liu Wenhui sunk further into confusion. The workshop was completely fked. Those million yuan machines were the results of him screwing everyone else for the past ten plus years. Now that they were all gone, it would be next to impossible to get back up.

“Get out! You guys are fired! Fk off!” Liu Wenhui roared.

“For getting fired for no reason, you still need to pay us three month of wages!” Qiao One didn’t expect to get any compensation. He hid behind the two peons and said: “Us three did this much for you, yet you fire us with no apparent reason. Who do you think we are?”

“In our village, there wasn’t anyone with the guts to say what you just said.” Qiao One patted Hulk One’s bear like arms: “These two nephews of mine, although they don’t speak a lot, they aren’t as nice as you think they are.”

“Accountant, give them three months of pay.....” Liu Wenhui spat out and stared at Qiao One just like a poisonous snake.

“Bo..... Boss.....” A worker came forward trembling: “I also..... also want to resign.....”

“Me..... Me too.....”

Several other worker also came forward. Now that the factory had lost all of its equipment, then wasn’t remaining here just to bear Liu Wenhui’s endless rage?

# Chapter 61: Raging Miners

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Within the Dragon Creek Beach factory, having heard Qiao One's report, Ye Qing couldn't help but hit his leg and laugh.

Hehe ~ The monsters were truly the best. Within just an afternoon, Owen's Scooter manufacturing was royally screwed.

Having had his laugh, Ye Qing returned back to his usual self and continued with his low-key development.

Now the Monster Factory had entered the manufacturing ranking list, yet with a look, it was only ranked at the lower end at 900 some place.

Ye Qing seriously had the urge to dig a hole and hide inside. Being in possession of such outrageous abilities, yet he couldn't even break into Zhongyun's top 500.

Well this also had to do with his terrible starting point and how long he'd been in business.

Going from no earnings to having a net worth of millions in under a month, to speak the truth, it was even better than being a contestant on Chinese Dream Show.

From the looks of it, to increase in rank on the manufacturing rankings, just increasing profits alone wasn't enough.

As there were bunches of wealthy individuals with tons of money, especially those who were investors or land tycoons.

Yet, even if their influences were involved, then all of them added together probably couldn't even compare with half of Huaxing Heavy Industry's chairman Li Huaxing.

These people had money, yet if central comes out with some new policy, or somehow the market changes, then they were all pretty much finished.

Yet Huaxing Heavy Industry was different. Maybe Li Huaxing's personal net worth couldn't enter the top five in Zhongyun, but Huaxing Heavy Industry's total net worth was definitely more than all of the top individuals combined.

The leading manufacturing company in Zhongyun, not only did they submit hundreds of millions in taxes annually, but they also provided jobs to tens of thousands of people nationwide.

What's more, the outsourced work from Huaxing Heavy Industry, plus the materials purchased by them, was the reason for the huge increase in Zhongyun's GDP annually.

And Huaxing Heavy Industry was a must visit place for any inspection team from above. This was Zhongyun's leading manufacturer, as well as the jewel of Zhongyun municipality.

From there you could understand how it was for Ye Qing to



increase in ranking. Not only does he need to expand the factory, he also needed to spread his influence.

To put it simply, he basically needed to increase the factory's capital assets, and increase product sales.

Ye Qing suddenly recalled that the level three Monster Factory came with its own set of black tech. Before, he was busy with the knock off problem so he didn't have time to explore, but now he had got more than enough time to.

Black tech was naturally the foundation of expanding the factory. Ye Qing very quickly went through the research lab, and found the new blueprints.

[Artificial mechanical limbs], [Metal smelting center, unsellable], [Ionized environmental purifier], [Nickel-Titanium memory alloy].

Four new blueprints, yet every single one of them are were just that domineering.

Except there was this [Metal smelting center, unsellable], which left Ye Qing quite puzzled.

The price of the blueprint was also somewhat expensive, requiring a thousand gold coins for a copy.

But, to be fair, the cost for each of the blueprints were all expensive. Take the artificial mechanical limbs for example. That

topic had always been a big problem for those in the mechanical movement industry. It was also a very popular research topic, with a very promising future.

Long distance medical surgery procedures in high temperature, poisonous, and other difficult environments all couldn't be done. Civilian usage was also far and wide. Household robotic maid, amputee rehabilitation, massages and so on.

However, as of right now, mechanical limbs still faced many technical difficulties. For example, the sluggish movement system, and the inability to control exerted powers.

A hand has 14 finger bones, 5 palm bones, 8 wrist bones, a total of 27 pieces of bones. To perfectly imitate hand movements, then there needs to be at least 27 different movement systems. As for how to perfectly synchronize the movement of these 27 systems, to perfect a human's movement, was undoubtedly a question that forced many engineers to suicide.

In addition, the level three Monster Factory also unlocked a new summonable monster, the Raging Miner!

After pressing the monster's portrait, Ye Qing received quite the scare.

This was a non-human shaped monster.....

This was a monster with a strange horn on their dragon shaped

skull, with blood red eyes. Their bodies were covered in black armoured scales with triangle shaped spikes growing out of their backs.

They had wolverine-like sharp claws, and a sawtooth covered tail.

Summoning cost: 500 gold coins.

Too freaking expensive! Yet this kind of monster was undoubtedly super eye-catching. They kind of look like Deathclaws, except they were classified as miners and had some stupidly high work efficiency.

Without investment, where was the development.

Ye Qing, with no regrets, immediately charged 600,000, for a total of 7000 gold coins. Immediately after, he bought all 4 of the new blueprints, and quickly hired three of the raging miners.

When the white mist disappeared, the closed off yard welcomed 3.6 meter long dinosaurs with apparently metal alloy claws and horns.

Roarrrr ~

As soon as the three raging miners appeared, they stood on their hind legs and roared, just like T-Rexes. On their hind legs, they exceeded the height of the surrounding walls, and when Ye Qing

stood beside them he could only reach up to their thighs.

Raging miner: They are the superstars of mining industry. They are natural born destroyers, and also natural born mining masters.

As long as it's metal, there will be no way for it to escape the detection of the miners.

Having finished reading the introduction, Ye Qing clearly felt that the intro was just too conservative. Seriously, those guys have a body build and claws similar to that of wolverine, and two horns that could easily pierce through tank armor. Those guys should really go back to the Cretaceous era and hunt down those big dinos, instead of being miners.

As for the severe height difference, it had Ye Qing stunned and afraid at the same time.

These monsters were clearly more powerful than T-Rexes, unable to wear the disguise uniforms and definitely unable to fit inside the workshop.

Just as Ye Qing thought of recalling them back into the Monster Factory, Ye Qing suddenly recalled that there was a very concealed cave within the surrounding hills.

There was more than enough space inside to house the three of them, yet Ye Qing just didn't know whether or not there were any metal veins underneath. However, having these guys empty it out

was definitely not a problem.

Pondering up to there, Ye Qing immediately recalled the three raging miners. Taking advantage of the fact that the tide hadn't risen yet, Ye Qing climbed into the hidden cave, and summoned the three raging miners again.

As there wasn't any lighting there, the six orange sized blood red eyes had Ye Qing's hairs stand on end, so he also summoned the M.P.C.V. to act as a movable lighting platform.

This time the normally spacious cave suddenly became very crowded. Ye Qing hid inside the MPCV and gave them the command to expand and mine out the cave.

Roarr ~

The three raging miners roared simultaneously as they moved their powerful hind legs to the end of the cave.

Their front claws were made out of three claw tips, and each claw tip had a half meter long razor sharp claw blade.

Then the three raging miners, under Ye Qing's careful watch, began to headbutt against the walls of the cave.

Boom Boom Boom

With every headbutt, Ye Qing's heart beated once, and the M.P.C.V. also shook once.

The solid rock surface also began to crack open.

Those cracked rock walls, soon after experienced what being tofu felt like. The raging miners just clawed at it a couple of times with their claws, and large chunks of broken rock began to rustle down.

Ye Qing didn't dare to stay any longer, even under the protection of the M.P.C.V., Ye Qing still felt it was too dangerous to stay with the raging miners. So he immediately ran out of the cave and left them down there independently to carve out the cave.

Right outside of the cave was the sea, so the tons of loose rocks also has a great place to be dumped, or they could be gathered to be used as construction materials later.

Returning to the factory, Ye Qing continued with his research on the several blueprints.

All four of the new blueprints had already been bought. And it was after reading through all the inner details of the blueprints, that Ye Qing finally understood what [Metal smelting center, unsellable] was.

To put it simply, it was a building. A building unique to the Monster Factory.

The building's outer appearance was full of metal and machinery. It had a huge metal melting furnace, immense stamping press, and gigantic quenching tank.

At the same time, it was also one of the required structures to make the nickel-titanium memory alloy. With it, Ye Qing could create metal materials that were stronger than any known alloy, no matter if it was yield resistance, tensile strength, or any other factor.

# Chapter 62: The Giant Mechanical Hand

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To be perfectly honest, Ye Qing's Monster Factory only had one real product — The rapid metal engraver.

The scooters were only an assembly product for his dad's old factory, so now there was a question.

To expand and strengthen a factory by only selling a single product was the biggest joke ever.

Hence Ye Qing needed to figure out of the three new black techs, which one was easiest to make and will have wide reaches once it's made.

[Titanium memory alloy] so far looked super easy. All it needed was to first build a metal smelting center, but the smelting center was just too difficult to build.

Ye Qing was prepared to wait until the raging miners had expanded the cavern to a certain extent, and build the smelting center hidden in the cave and away from prying eyes.

Ye Qing opened up the last blueprint and carefully examined the artificial mechanical limb.

When he was still in university, one of his profs said, mechanical movement was one of the easiest topics in the mechanical world, yet it was also one of the most complex.



Single joint mechanical movement was super easy, to the point that a piece of magnet can easily do it. However, if looking to synchronize multiple mechanical movements and perfect it, then the difficulty was through the roof.

Lathes were the perfect example. Back when the five axle CNC lathes was ruling the sky on the international scene, domestically we were still stuck with the three axles to get things done, as for the five axles, they were just like divine tool that you could only dream of.

The helper arm on the five axle lathe looked very much like a human arm. It could accomplish various degrees of accurate processing, yet it didn't have a palm or an arm.

A hand has 14 finger bones, and 5 palm bones.

What does the five axle CNC lathes have?

Only a drill bit.

From this you could understand the difficulties involved in wanting to completely mimic human hand movements.

Yes, it was all the precision's fault.

Without precision, all the artificial mechanic arms could do, so

far, is destroy. Hoping on these things to perform long distance surgery was like cutting open someone's stomach to remove the appendix, but instead cutting out the intestines. Then when it was time to sew up, instead of sewing up the cut, it stitches up the belly button.

Even with all those downsides, Ye Qing still had great expectations for mechanical limbs. If this actually got researched, then don't mention the medical world, just the application within the transplant sector would be a complete jackpot.

A single excavator that could be as nimble as human arms, could easily out dig out three normal excavators. [ED: That a bit of an exaggeration, author.] [TL: Straight up foreshadowing.]

In dangerous situations, with the ability to control robots whose arms were as nimble as humans, don't mention using them to deactivate bombs, they could even shoot down aircrafts.

The problems with cars having a super difficult time getting up and down mountains would also be solved. Just add four arms onto the car, and it becomes a climbing cheetah. If that's still not enough, then add four more and it becomes a spider.

So far there are three ways to make mechanical arms move: pneumatics, fluids, and electric.

Pneumatics were the simplest, fluids had the biggest strength, and electric had the highest precision.

This was an electric and fluid powered mechanical blueprint, as it completely combined the advantages of both electric and fluid systems.

The blueprint was extremely detailed. Just with some enlargements, it was possible to see any parts' structure and sketches.

Even if it was within the servo machine, there were countless coils of solenoids, which were suppose to increase the electric resistance within the control system.

After examining it for more than ten minutes, Ye Qing's mind was literally blown and fried. Just the servo machine and hydraulic fluids within the electric fluid drive had already completely stumped Ye Qing.

Uhhhhh.....

Let's go examine the ionized environmental purifier for now.

The ionized environmental purifier, from the looks of it, could either be a negative ion air purifier, or an upgraded version of the electrostatic precipitators.

Those two types of equipment Ye Qing was quite familiar with. Lots of factories had electrostatic precipitators installed.

Their working principle was very simple, through the release of

ions, they cause oxygen or dust in the air to create static electricity. Through mutual absorption they increase in mass and drop out of the air. Then they are absorbed onto a piece of metal plate with an opposite electrode.

Then, after careful examination, Ye Qing found himself to have seriously underestimated all these new black techs.

The ionized environmental purifier, not only could it work in the air, it could still fire off special ions in accordance to the character of the surrounding pollutants even if it was put in the water. This would cause the pollutants to become electrolyzed, and mutually attract each other towards where the machine was.

The ion transmitter was the central core of the machine. Yet with just a glance of the structural design, Ye Qing already gave up. Because that thing's complexity was on par with that of a particle accelerator.

It was just better to further research the not so much simpler mechanical limbs. At least much of the hydraulics and hydraulic fluids could be replaced with existing ones. As for those beyond human precision parts, they could also be made by the master artisans.

Mechanical limbs also included some movement capture equipment. The movement capture equipment wasn't too difficult to make; completely possible to make with the present technological level.

Wanting to make a sample as soon as possible, Ye Qing called over several master artisans. Together they researched how to create the mechanical limb with the available materials in the workshop.

The mechanical limb was from head to toe a domineering black tech. Just the structural design alone was enough to force mass engineer layoffs.

The difference here was just like when a F-22 Raptor stealth fighter was put up against a WWII era propeller fighter.

The servo motors inside were the definition of being ahead of their time. Having discussed everything with the master artisans, Ye Qing found that, if they were to use existing materials as replacements, then there was no way to make it as small as a human limb. It had to be at least ten times larger.

The hydraulics became much easier to make after enlargement, and stainless steel was more than enough to create the hydraulic parts and chambers. There were also piles of servo and stepper motors available in the workshop; used in for creating other machines.

Having cleared the engineering processes, Ye Qing had the master artisans begin work immediately.

The hydraulics of the mechanical limbs was somewhat like the hydraulic system on an excavator, except a lot more complicated. Ye even opened the Monster Factory app store to buy several more

drilling platforms and stainless steel cutters just to raise the work efficiency of the factory.

Yet just when he finished his shopping, his father called.

“Your uncle and Xiao Hu’s going to be in Zhongyun tomorrow at noon. I’ve already booked a room at the Marriott to celebrate.” Ye Jiangning had been extremely happy since getting back on his feet. The ever increasing sales of the electronic scooters had him find back that confidence he had so many years ago.

“Uncle’s gonna come over?” Ye Qing was a bit surprised. His uncle, who lives out of the province, was really hard to meet, but the two families had always been on good terms.

“Yeah, Xiao Hu just got accepted by our University of Zhongyun. So your uncle decided to specifically bring him over for sightseeing.”

The University of Zhongyun where Ye Qing graduated from, ranked in the top twenties within the national university rankings. So naturally it was a good choice.

Xiao Hu’s full name was Xu Xiaohu, and was his uncle’s grandson. When he was little he spent a period of time with Ye Qing, and Ye Qing also quite liked the straight forward attitude of this little nephew of his.

“Oh right.....” Ye Jiangning delightedly asked with hints of

doubt: “Did you do some advertising on T.V. or something? How come I got a bunch of long distance calls this morning from scooter dealers across the country making purchases. I even gotten calls from towns right on the border.

“No? Don’t you know how much it would cost to do nationwide advertisements?” Ye Qing did some quick calculations and found that even if he sold both factories, he still wouldn’t have enough.

“Strange..... Our scooters are only known within Zhongyun, yet today the orders from across the whole nation totaled up to over 300..”

“Hold on a sec. Another long distance call, probably another scooter dealer looking to order.” The phone immediately went on hold.

Two minutes later, Ye Jiangning finished his call and told Ye Qing: “It really was another out of the province dealer, and he ordered twenty right off the bat.”

“I asked the dealer how he got to know us, and he told me that it was from a couple of youngsters who came looking for the beautifully designed, long mileage, and aluminum cased scooters they saw on the internet.”

“The dealer went looking at the scooter market in Zhongyun and found us.”

“Holy shit, this is strange, I didn’t pay for any advertisements!” Recently Ye Qing didn’t even have time to go online. So could it be that some user made some advertising post on some forum?

But that was unexplainable! If advertising on forum boards could produce that kind of result then where was the need for those owners to invite those stars to be their spokesperson, and pay for what advertisement. All they needed to do was get a bunch of bots and they would be good.

Um..... if the posts weren’t erased that is.

Of course, expanding the sales route for the old factory was a good thing. On Ye Qing’s side, he could definitely keep pumping out more parts. It was just that the old factory needed to hire more people and expand its size again.

Ye Qing could even send over a master artisan as a trainer to train the workers at the old factory.

Before, when Qiao One was reporting what happened at Owen’s, Ye Qing had already found out about the master artisans’ ability to train others.

The master artisans, within the field of mechanical research, was seriously more experienced and qualified than all of those so called mechanical professors that Ye Qing met in university.

Having a master artisan as the trainer for regular workers was all



their luck and fortune. Not only would it improve the quality of their work, but also the speed at which they would complete it.

We could try this tomorrow. With the disguise uniforms in hand, there was no need to worry about exposing the monsters.

A peaceful and quiet night.

Just when Ye Qing got up the next morning.

A strange looking thing that looked very much like the mechanical arm of a Terminator sat there on the ground.

# Chapter 63: Applications Of The Mechanical Hand

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How big was this mechanical arm? Standing up, it was about the size of a leather executive's chair.

A metal base was at the bottom, yet the mechanical hand was installed on top of the base in order for it to be level.

Qiao One and Qiao Two were putting on the final touches. Through the use of control software that was similar to that in the CNC machines, the mechanical hand was opening and closing with a ka ka ka sound.

“Boss, in accordance with your instructions, the mechanical hand has been completed.” Qiao One, who was wearing a royal blue uniform, laughingly said: “The movement capture system can't be made at the moment, but the mechanical movements are not a problem.”

Having taken over the controls, Ye Qing fooled around with it for a bit.

The mechanical arm has three joints. Its movements were not only slow, but also very noisy. While it was moving, it was also possible to feel the rigidity of the mechanics.

If the traditional mechanical arms were WWII propeller fighters, and the mechanical arm in the blueprint was a F-22 Raptor stealth

fighter.

Then the one inside of Ye Qing's workshop right now, which was lacking in both material and parts, could only be considered as a first generation jet plane; those without a radar or weapons.

What could he do, his factory was just too small.

With his hand on his chin, Ye Qing walked around this chair sized mechanical hand while he pondered on how to turn it into a sellable product.

Currently, if the hydraulics were further enlarged, then it could be transplanted onto excavators.

Or it can be made into a remote controlled platform and sold to those who worked in dangerous situations.

Remote controlled platforms were easier to make. All that needed to be done was to buy some back, and upgrade them a bit. Of course, that also needed to be authorized by the maker.

At the same time, it also required the mechanical arm's structure to be much simpler. This was so that it could be stronger and have more advantages to the ones on the market, but not so strong to the point that it could send people into despair.

No matter if it was from the technological perspective or from the perspective of enlarging profits, to bring out the best product

right off the bat was a very impulsive and worthless move.

Take for example Apple. Starting with its iPhone 4, they brought out a new version every year, yet the differences between the new and the previous version were just some minor changes.

Yet, that not only satisfied the appetite of the users, it also made an astronomical amount of profit.

No one would go against money. With the genius of Apple's example at front, Ye Qing would definitely follow their model of product sales.

It was just that.....

The idea was wonderful, but no matter if it was the production of excavators or remote controlled robots, they all required a large amount of investment.

To be perfectly honest, Ye Qing was broke right now. To dream of using the 2 or 3 million yuan in the bank to make excavators or remote controlled robots was nothing but a joke.

Lacking money naturally meant finding ways to earn money. Selling technical skills to those large scale mechanical equipment manufacturers, like Huaxing Heavy Industry, could result in a large income, but there was no way Ye Qing was going to do something that stupid.

His goal was to become the number one manufacturer in the world. All those listed on the rankings list were all his enemies, and must all be squashed.

Selling them skills meant that they would use their already established product network to sell their product all over the world. This would not only will let them run ahead as a competitor, but also increase their expansion, so their rankings would also fly sky high.

This was competition. This was selling a noose to hang oneself with.

Hence no matter the difficulty, Ye Qing would still try his hardest to slowly crawl up the rankings with his own hands.

When those engravers actually became popular, they would be more than enough to fund further research into manufacturing remote controlled robots. As of right now, it was probably a better idea to think about how to quickly earn more money.....

Yet after contemplating for a long time, Ye Qing still couldn't come up with anything. Yet right at that moment, the mechanical arm over there seemed to be just like a chair.

Ye Qing simply sat down on the mechanical arm's palm and used the fingertips as the chair's back while he was slowly thinking.

Coincidentally, the weather today just kept on getting hotter, yet

the coolness from the stainless steel let the time fly by super comfortably.

It was just that the mechanical fingertips on the back felt somewhat awkward. Ye Qing simply took the controls and slowly adjusted the 5 mechanical fingers into a very comfortable and personal position.

Oh right!

Those gaming chairs from those game streams all have waist pillows.

Ye Qing controlled the fingertip joints of the mechanical hand to slightly bend backwards for a pillow shaped frame.

The mechanical arm was slightly too long, so Ye Qing bent the mechanical arm again and moved the palm back a bit, so that when he leaned back, his head perfectly rested on the middle finger.

“Ennnn..... Don’t all executive chairs have two armrests.” Ye Qing quickly lowered the thumb and pinky to form two armrests.

Not to mention the three fingers acting as the back of the chair, with two as arm rests the chair was simply perfect.

The 40 some moveable joints within the 5 fingers, were controlled by Ye Qing into the most comfortable, most satisfying position.

Haha ~

With the new toy in hand, Ye Qing hogged the controls and controlled the joints to swing slightly. Ye Qing no longer felt like he was sitting in an executive chair anymore, rather, it was if he was in a hammock.

With 14 joints in the back, Ye Qing, who was now addicted to the chair, controlled three of them to give himself a light massage.

Ahhh ~ Hummm ~

Even the noise from the machines in the workshop weren't loud enough to cover waves of Ye Qing's satisfied hums.

What could be done.

Who let Ye Qing construct such a human-like mechanical arm?

Although it was still a failure in accordance to the blueprint, it could still do all the possible movements that a human hand could. Coincidentally, it was also big enough, with a leveled upper arm and a slightly inclined forearm. This was simply the most perfect executive chair ever made.

It was just like when people laid on a desk and used their hands to support their chins. If the hand was big enough, enough to be

comparable with executive chairs, it could support a whole person and comfortably for that matter.

The mechanical palm still had 5 moveable joints left. Ye Qing again made some slight adjustments, and reached the most comfortable position in the world. (E/N: The author uses “most most most” but i’ll save you from the ...brainfart)

Hahahahahaha ~

While massaging, it was also swinging back and forth. It could also spin, swing left and right, and rise up or down.

The key point here still laid with the massage. When regular masseuses were lightly pounding one’s back with their fingers, they were never able to nimbly use every single joint in their fingers.

But the mechanical hand was completely different. The 14 finger joints and 5 palm joints could all nimbly work together to coordinate any kind of difficult massage movement. This had Ye Qing experience what it felt like to have 10 masseuses work on him at the same time.

This was the most direct difference between human beings and machines. It was just like the difference between how humans couldn’t let out two tones of voices at once, yet a loudspeaker could simultaneously let out thousands upon thousands of sounds.



“Qiao One, Qiao Two!” Ye Qing excitedly called out: “Immediately make me another mechanical limb! With the same everything! I want it to also have a layer of foam on it, so it can become an executive chair later!”

“No problem boss. We’re here for all your needs.”

“Hahaha ~ I now possess the most advanced executive chair in the world!” Ye Qing thought that a layer of foam wasn’t enough at all, it needed at least another layer of soft leather before it could be called a complete executive chair.

Then Ye Qing suddenly jumped right off of the incomplete executive chair!

“Holy shit ~ making these chairs was the best idea ever!” Ye Qing abruptly hammered his leg, and made a face that looked like he had just won the lottery.

Let’s first milk money from the market with these chairs, then use that money to directly make some excavators!

Those game streamers all love to show off their gaming chairs, saying that they were ergonomic, came with waist and neck pillows, adjustable armrests, and what not.....

A single one of those chairs cost several thousand!

This chair of his could be unboundedly adjusted ok? Even if it

was someone with severe hemorrhoids, with just a slight curl of the palm, even they could sit comfortably ok?

Adjustable armrests?

His armrests could be adjusted into any position, and could even lightly massage your legs as well.

Add on a cup holder on the armrest, and it could liberate both of your hands to let you experience a never before felt pleasure.

High end executive chairs come with massaging abilities?

I'm very sorry, but as long as you install a massage program on mine, you would be able to experience massages from master level masseuses, and it was ten of them together at that.

Rocking chair?

.....

With your girlfriend on your lap, the mechanical palm could dip and curl, and let you do and experience the same things and feelings without a single movement ok?

The two armrests could even help you do all kinds of movements and even act as tools.....

Rotating rocking chair?

The two armrests could even act as safety belts to protect you. Add on the nimble mechanical arm, and you could even experience the thrill that was only available at amusement parks right at home. Pair it with V.R. glasses, and you would pretty much feel like you've been teleported alright?

That kind of chair.....

Covered in memory foam and real leather, it needed to be worth at least 30 – 40 thousand!

As for the production costs?

It was at most 3000. Even selling this for more than ten times production cost, Ye Qing still felt like it was too cheap.

As soon as these chairs entered the market, which boss wouldn't want one?

Which man wouldn't want it?

Which lady wouldn't.....

The absolute, most vital, most important thing was that this chair wasn't like an excavator or a drone, which needs tons of complex changes.

With the 2 – 3 million yuan in the bank, Ye Qing felt that using it to make excavators would definitely bring lots of prestige and industry recognition.

But using this much money to make excavators and drones was like just going hunting for a mature dragon with a level 1 character and a mana ring alright?

How easy was it to make a chair and a controller, which could contain all kinds of functional procedures to complete the aforementioned functions.

There was only the unthought of, not the impossible.

Then when the time came, he could be just like Apple with their S series, Plus series and what not.

A low-end version for those with low income, and a standard and high-end version for those office workers or those who are in computer related business.

With money, manufacturing excavators also became extremely easy. That also became an extremely good excuse to fall back to when those overpowered excavators of Ye Qing's hit the market.

Because they were an inspiration that came from the chair and making use of the chair's tech by transferring it onto the excavators.

Ennn ~ There was also the need for these high tech chairs to have a flashy name.

# Chapter 64: So Desu Ne

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What to call it.....

Ye Qing thought about it, calling it just the executive chair was definitely out of the question. It was just too low class and didn't offer any insight into the features of the product.

Right now the most popular chairs were the ergonomic chairs. So then how about the Mechanically engineered chair?

Ye Qing felt that that wasn't bad. The chair's main focal point was its complex mechanical movements. Giving the chair such a low key name also gave it a low key profile.

Thinking up to there, Ye Qing immediately ran up into the office, and ordered some memory foam and tanned leather for making chairs.

To be made into a product, the mechanical limb also needed some slight changes and couldn't directly look like a hand. It needed to have the end fingers adjusted, the base need some polishing, and the arm also need some shortening.

Those design changes were all super easy too make. With the nimble hands of the master artisans, there was no problem in making the chair look prettier.

On the morning of the next day, Ye Qing made a trip to the metal

market to specifically order a batch of metal alloy suitable for making chairs.

Using stainless steel was both too heavy and too wasteful. It was also difficult to process the stainless steel with its sturdiness. Even the suppliers informed him that he could drastically cut expenses on the materials and power system, by using the light and sturdy aluminum alloy instead.

And there was also the need for a patent approval.

Uncle and Xu Xiaohu would arrive at noon. Hearing that Xu Xiaohu got accepted by the University of Zhongyun, being his uncle, Ye Qing definitely needed to reward him.

Ye Qing looked at the time, and was still early. So having bought a Hasee laptop as a gift, he actually had the time to go check up with the old factory.

When the van entered the the industrial park and saw the old factory, Ye Qing almost thought that he came to the wrong place.

Ten odd cargo trucks were parked in front of the factory, and their drivers were all on the side, being bored to the point of playing Fight the landlord with each other.

Those cargo trucks had all kinds of ads printed on them. ‘Forever Scooters’, ‘Julian Scooter Shop’, ‘Modern Dealership’, .....

Inside was even more chaotic. The old large scale machines were all piled up in the corner, and the 30 odd new workers in the factory all each had their own scooter frames, assembling away.

Ye Jiangning was even cornered by a bunch of people. Even from far away, Ye Qing could still hear them saying: “I’m from out of town, if I don’t get some back today, then that’ll cause our sales to drop!”

“Mr. Ye, you seriously need some upgrades. Just look at all those other scooter makers and their assembly lines.”

“I don’t care. I’m not leaving without a batch of the scooters. Those guys are like following orders, so you have to include lunch for us.”

Ye Jiangning, right now, was completely bruised and battered by all those purchase orders. So he didn’t even take notice of Ye Qing.

Ye Qing went and inspected the workers that were working. It was just that after getting used to the working speed of the monsters, now having seen these workers at work, Ye Qing could confidently say ‘they seriously work at a snail’s pace’.

And there were lots of flaws in how they worked, how they operated, and so on.

Ye Qing, having returned back to his van, used some of his remaining glory points to buy another disguise uniform, then



hired and summoned another master artisan.

The master artisans definitely had enough wisdom to act on their own. As was proven by the them giving out pointers at Owen's Scooter Manufacturing. Having them train a bunch workers was definitely using big money to solve a small problem.

Having returned to the manufacturing workshop with a master artisan in tow, attracted everyone's attention.

The master artisan had a body higher of 1.6 meters, and with its hunched back, it was just like one of those wilderness survivors. As long as you were a man, you would feel confident upon seeing him.

Ye Jiangning greeted Ye Qing over the crowd and quickly escaped from there.

"Hi there!" Ye Jiangning thought this was Ye Qing's friend, so he warmly extended out his hand looking to shake the master artisan's hand.

"Hello ~" The master artisan very politely returned the gesture.

"He's called Qiao Seven and has greater knowledge in the mechanical processing sector." Ye Qing patted the master artisan's shoulder and continued: "Let him stay and train these workers for two months, and I guarantee an increase in both work quality as well as efficiency."

What was there to say against someone introduced by Ye Qing?

Even if he was blind, Ye Jiangning would still accept him with no strings attached.

Ye Jiangning cleared his throat and called all the workers over. Having quickly introduced Qiao Seven, he immediately assigned him to the role of workshop manager.

Those workers were all buff and healthy men. Seeing Qiao Seven's height and malnutrition, they couldn't hold back their laughter.

"Alright alright, everyone has their own hardships, now get to work." Ye Jiangning suggested.

"This won't do at all." Ye Jiangning said as he pulled Ye Qing aside: "I don't know what happened, but even more scooters dealers called for purchases. Coming from all over the country, they've even filled up the product pipeline up to next month."

"Then hurry up and upgrade the factory, enlarge its coverage and get new manufacturing equipment."

Ye Qing's was also not aware why the scooters were being sold all over the country. It was just like there was someone helping them advertise behind their backs.

"I've got a million some cash on hand, plus with the ever

increasing sales, I think I can definitely get eight million in loans from my friends at the bank.” Ye Jiangning naturally wanted to expand the factory. Otherwise, just with production at this scale, there was no way he would be able to finish all the orders and he would definitely become a laughing stock for being such a failure at business.

“We’ve got tons of open land beside us, just talk to the park managers and we can easily start building. It’s just that factory’s name definitely needs to change.”

The old factory was called Clear Sky Cutter Manufacturing. That name no longer fits anymore. Ye Jiangning suggested to change it to Typhoon Scooter corporation.

“Um..... How about Typhoon Technologies?” Ye Qing thought that using scooter as the name might sound too off beat, and Typhoon Technologies even sounded like some high-end company.

“Ohh, oh, this is good, this is good.” Ye Jiangning felt a lot more high class with this name: “Then I’ll immediately head to the Bureau of Industry and Commerce to get the paperwork filled out, and when it’s time I’ll call you to sign it.

Just as the father son pair were happily chatting away, their mother called to tell them that his brother and Xiao Hu just arrived at Zhongyun, and asked them whether to meet them at home or at the restaurant.

Glancing at the time, Ye Jiangning said to meet at the restaurant,

as they were definitely tired from the trip on the bus, and could definitely use some nice food and refreshments.

“You guys go and meet your uncle first, I’ll come over as soon these workers get off for the day.”

“Don’t personally do everything. Qiao Seven’s very reliable, and can definitely hold the fort. So you can leave the production stuff to him.”

“Haha ~ Finally able to flip over. I’ll still be happy even if it’s more busy and tiresome.” Ye Jiangning laughed out loud and hurriedly sent Ye Qing off to the Marriott.

The Marriott wasn’t far at all. Before when the factory was doing well, Ye Qing went there regularly.

When he arrived at the Marriott in the van, his mom, Xu Lanzheng, was chatting away with a somewhat white haired man with a large build that was wearing an old dress shirt.

That was Xu Xiaohu, his uncle’s grandson, and Ye Qing’s cousin’s kid.

It was just that after having not seen him for so many years, Ye Qing suddenly felt that he became a lot more handsome.

That guy was bored out of his mind was watching something on his phone.

Uncle was 60 something this year. He was a soldier when he was young, and worked as a regular steelworker at Anshan Steelworks from discharge all the way until retirement.

Maybe it was because he continued the values of the older generation steelworkers and soldiers, but his uncle's waist and back was always straight, and his voice was always loud.

“Hi uncle ~” Ye Qing came up and gave his uncle a sturdy bear hug.

“Wow, you've really grown in two years.” Uncle happily stood up and patted Ye Qing's shoulder: “So where did your other half go?”

“What is there to bring?” Ye Qing was seriously helpless. Now no matter who in the older generation he meets, none of them will ask about work, rather they would always ask where his other half was. That has pretty much now become the golden question.

“Then hurry up and find one. You really need to learn from your nephew, he's already switched multiple girlfriends.” Uncle gave the young man a stare: “Stop playing with that cell phone, why haven't you greeted your uncle yet?”

“Hello uncle.” Xu Xiaohu had a very handsome face, and with his large build, even Ye Qing couldn't deny that just with that guy's appearance, he could easily find multiple girlfriends.

“What you playing with?” Ye Qing sat down beside him with a smile.

“Watching streams. This Ayi girl’s super good with ADC, it’s just that she’s too ugly.....” Xu Xiaohu turn the Huawei cell phone around to let Ye Qing in on the show.

Of course Ye Qing had played League of Legend before. It was just that his silver level skills were just too trashy, and he didn’t have time to play anymore now.

“For streams I love watching Bing Fan play nidalee. The disrespects and trashings are just too amusing. Plus she loves to swing around whenever she losses.” Ye Qing also pulled out his cell phone and connected to the WiFi, however he was only checking the news.

Xu Xiaohu stared impatiently at the iPhone 6 plus in Ye Qing’s hand. That expression was like he had just seen someone give away millions on the street.

Of course the iPhone now had pretty crappy specs. So having stared at it for a bit, Xu Xiaohu only felt that this uncle of his has only a bit more money than everyone else.

“Bing Fan’s singing is just too difficult to hear, can’t stand it at all.” Xu Xiaohu looked down and stared at Ye Qing: “Oh right uncle, Douyu just got a super beautiful, ultra cute streamer named DouDou. She’s also from Zhongyun, and is studying at Zhongyun’s Radio and TV University. Have you seen her streams?”

“Of course I have. I’ve even met her on the streets before.” Ye Qing feigned a mysterious smile: “She much prettier in person than on screen. If you come to Zhongyun for university, then you can definitely meet her.”

“Definitely. The University of Zhongyun isn’t far from her school at all. I’ve already done my research.” Xu Xiaohu tightly clenched his fist, full of confidence in himself.

Just as they were talking about Cao Cao, he suddenly appeared.

Just as the two were daydreaming about DouDou, Xu Xiaohu suddenly exclaimed that DouDou was online and opened her stream.

The WiFi here was super quick, just as Xu Xiaohu entered DouDou’s stream portal, HD pictures immediately came through.

DouDou’s full name was Bai Douer. She introduced herself the last time they met, it was just that Ye Qing never would’ve thought that she was still in school.

Unexpectedly meeting an acquaintance, Ye Qing also moved over to watch.

“Hello everybody, I am your super cute host DouDou. Tonight I’m bringing everyone to one of Zhongyun’s hidden snack shops – Fatso Liu’s fried noodles.”

On the screen, was DouDou in a sky blue dress with a snow white sunflower hat, waving her beautiful hand at the camera.

The camera swept over her fair and delicate face, which was filled with purity and beauty.

Rumble

Ye Qing and his nephew Xu Xiaohu, can't help but make a swallow motion together.

“Alright friends, DouDou, me, will ride out on my silver lamb.” Having finished greeting everyone, Bai Douer secured her cell phone on a completely silvery white scooter with an intensely lifelike and fantasy feel.

The scooter even had a special mobile charger. With that, DouDou's cell phone could actually last longer and result in a long stream for everyone.

[Holy shit ~ Steamer, what is that scooter, and why is it as flashy as Ferraris?]

[DouDou, I beg of you, give your scooter more air time!]

[Haha, I've already ordered one of those scooters. Worship me friends!]



[Me too! I ask for worship!]

[Haha ~ My dealer here already went to Zhongyun to pick up the goods. When he comes back, I can finally ride the same scooter brand as my DouDou.]

[My heart hurts for my DouDou. Getting the limelight stolen by a scooter.]

[Ah forget it ~ the benevolent me is still going to do the dirty works. This scooter of DouDou's, has already been introduced countless times by her.....]

# Chapter 65: The Irritating Customer Service

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Ye Qing's expression was just like a drama, changing with the seconds.

Who would've thought.....

That it was DouDou who was advertising the scooters. Not only did her audience across the nation see it, but they also got to know all the finer details of the Typhoon.

Even if it were TV ads, with their audiences in the hundreds of millions, that was still for only a couple of seconds. How could that stretch of time explain to everyone all the advantages of the scooter?

DouDou, with her stream portal, each broadcast was 2 hour long, and she was even riding the scooter everywhere.

How many people were watching the stream?

Ye Qing took a glance at the viewer count, and found that it had already broke the 500,000 mark. Putting it right behind Wuwukai's stream.

What does that mean? Although Douyu's data might be inflated, there's always viewers coming and going.

Even if DouDou only streamed for a couple of days, it was still estimated that there would be at least two million people nationwide who had seen the scooter.

For the past two days, the factory had been getting more and more calls from across the nation, and product deliveries had already been piled to a month later.

It could be said that all the nationwide purchases, were all thanks to DouDou.

A full month of products, that was at least 8000 scooters.

Out of the two million viewer exposure, there were definitely a lot more people, who would go to scooter dealerships to ask more details about the scooter.

But the amount of people who would actually buy it wasn't high at all.

But now the problem comes: there was no way that all these dealers would only buy and ship one from that far away.

So at the very least they were going to need five.

Plus those dealers were all super well informed.

Since many dealerships had been chased down by customers

asking whether or not they had any of the Typhoon scooters, then that meant that those Typhoon scooters had become the must haves and possessed a very high sales value.

If it wasn't for the policies limiting the use of two wheel scooters in many major cities, the order total would most likely double if not quadruple.

What did monthly sales of 8000 truly mean?

Every scooter sold made 1500 in pure profits, so that was a monthly profit of 12 million for the factory.

That wasn't a dream, but the cold hearted reality.

And those were the results caused by DouDou unknowing advertisements.

Riding the scooter towards all kinds of tasty joints in Zhongyun could be a very boring trip. So DouDou used that time to connect with the audience and answer any question they might have, including introducing her newly bought scooter.

And it was this unknowingness that caused the scooter to explode all across the country.

Of course, the superior quality scooter plus it's super classy looks were the main reasons why viewers sought after it. If it was any normal scooter, then it would've been forgotten about a long time

ago.

Yet if it weren't DouDou doing her unknown advertising, then it would take ages before the factory could sell it across the nation.

Now, finally the mystery had been solved.

Ye Qing immediately exited the room and called his dad to inform him why the scooters suddenly became so sought after.

Although Ye Jiangning didn't watch streams, but he was more than capable with the internet. Even before data usage became a necessity in Zhongyun, he was already on QQ and surfing through forums.

Hence, when Ye Jiangning opened the link sent by Ye Qing, and saw a girl with super model looks, riding his scooter around on the streets and even answering questions about it.

Ye Jiangning already saw through what this girl was unknowingly doing. The unimaginable advertisement effects and the unthought of sales, left him completely speechless and in tears.

.....

After having eaten lunch, Ye Qing drove everyone back home. Ye Qing dragged Xu Xiaohu off to the side and stealthly shoved his congratulatory gift over while his mother was chatting away with his uncle.

That was an unopened Hasee God of War gaming laptop that was labeled at more than 4800.

That was a truly expensive gift, and the not so wealthy Xu Xiaohu didn't know whether or not he should accept it anymore.

Of course he heard of the constantly improving factory from his aunt during lunch. It was just that if his grandfather got wind of it, then he 100% was going to have to reject it.

Ye Qing naturally knew of his uncle's nature. If it was some hundred yuan gift, then he would definitely tell him to accept it. Except that laptop was definitely a rejection. Even if he did accept it, he would always think of ways to pay back for it.

That was also the reason why Ye Qing didn't reveal it at the restaurant. Ye Qing patted the laptop's packaging and happily said: "Leave it here for now. You're coming back after summer break anyways, so come pick it up then."

"You're the best uncle ever!" Xu Xiaohu anxiously breathed, as if hating the fact that he couldn't personally rip open the packaging yet: "Uncle, how about this. I'll come over and work at the factory. All you need to do is cover my living expenses, and when the time comes tell them that I got this laptop from my wages."

"How can I do that. Didn't uncle say that he's going to help you get into a driving school?"

“I can learn it here too.” Xu Xiaohu suddenly came up with a brilliant plan: “I’ve already spent a period of time with you guys, so dad and grandpa will definitely agree. I can even get familiar with the city while attending driving school.”

“When the time comes I can work not only work at the factory, but also learn to drive.” Xu Xiaohu begged: “Uncle, if my grandpa found out that the laptop was a gift from you then he definitely won’t let me accept it. He’ll only accept me working for it.

“Alright ~ let’s go with your plan then.” Ye Qing naturally agreed, and having Xu Xiaohu work in the factory was only for show.

Sure enough ~

When his uncle heard the Xu Xiaohu wanted to work for a laptop, he was happy to no end. He even praised him for his enlightenment as a factory was one of the best places to exercise and train.

The factory was owned and operated by his sister’s family anyways, so there was no way that Xiaohu would get bullied there.

“I know someone who owns a driving school and he’s right on the other side of the park.” Ye Jiangning was one of those classic gentlemen, so he had lots of friends all over the place, and getting some discounts was naturally not a problem.

Ye Qing's uncle immediately pulled out a credit card, and told Xu Xiaohu to get the necessary fees.

Ye Jiangning was also very familiar with the attitude of this brother-in-law of his, so he didn't offer any more unnecessary help.

When Xu Xiaohu came back from retrieving the money, the factory also began to start working on the afternoon work, so Ye Jiangning left everything to the master artisan and dragged his brother-in-law and Xu Xiaohu towards the driving school.

Ye Qing also went down stairs and left the laptop with his mom. He even told his mom to wait until his uncle left before giving it over to Xu Xiaohu.

Then Ye Qing returned back to the Dragon Creek Beach factory. Here, the master artisans had already finished making the altered mechanical engineered chair.

However, Ye Qing didn't have the time to examine it. He was too busy preparing rewards for DouDou.

At lunch his dad had already wired some money over to pay DouDou for her advertising services.

Paying her though rewards could also raise her prestige within the streaming community. A simple and perfect plan.



After getting onto Douyu, DouDou had already gone home. Probably due to summer break, DouDou said that she would sing for everyone in the afternoon. All of the audience cheered and wanted her to sing Xu Ninggong's new song — [Looking back]

Right now, just as Ye Qing was trying to log onto his Douyu account, he got a pop up notification saying that Xu Ninggong released another album again.

It truly was true that when men get busy, they were even willing to forget about their wives, Xu Ninggong was Ye Qing's first love, and yet he didn't even know that she released new music.

He was just in time to listen to DouDou sing it for everyone, and Ye Qing could even reward her for it.

Having forgotten what the password and the account id for the old account was, rather than trying to go through the forgot password actions, Ye Qing simply registered a new account.

Randomly coming up with the name [Dats right I was here], should count as responding to Xu Ninggong's new songs.

Completing registration, while watching the stream, Ye Qing also began to charge money in his Douyu interface.

Ye Qing chose the biggest option available – 10,000, amount – 10.

Union Pay could charge in large amounts with every go, like that, 10,000 a charge. When Ye Qing tried to charge the fourth time, he suddenly couldn't charge anymore as it showed him having reached his card's daily spending limit,

Just when Ye Qing was about to call the customer service to increase his spending limit, a number leading with 400 and ending in 95533 called.

That was the customer service number for China Construction bank. Ye Qing answered the call and was just about to ask why he got the call, the self-introduced something manager on the other side used an anxious voice and asked.

“Excuse me, is this Mr. Ye? And may I ask if it is you yourself that initiated the four large amount payment?”

“Yeah, I was just charging money into Douyu.”

“Douyu streaming?” The customer service manager's voice suddenly dropped, 5 seconds passed before he finally came back: “Mr. Ye, what did you want to do with charging in 400,000? There were many internet trolls and swindlers active recently. You must be careful and not get deceived.”

“I'm doing it cause I want to. Oh right why did you call me again?” Ye Qing pulled out the card that he used for charging: “If you got nothing else, then help me raise my spending limit to a million. I want to charge in a million.”

“You..... You want to charge in a million?” The customer service manager’s voice was all coarse and husky: “Mr. Ye, I’ve also seen Douyu streams before. Who..... Who are you going to reward the million to? You really need to think this through, it only streams, what you’re doing isn’t worth it at all!”

“I got the money, and I want to.” Ye Qing fidgeted with the card: “Quickly raise the limit, this is myself asking, no one’s deceiving me.

“I’m very sorry Mr. Ye, but you can only do this when you bring you identification to the front desk.” The customer service manager was now clearly upset. Why is this seemingly young man able to reward people with millions as he wished?

Why?? God damn why???

His voice was very gloomy and had hint of being somehow tired: “Mr. Ye, which streamer are going to reward? If I can ask.”

“Won’t you know as soon as I start firing rockets?” Without the ability to increase the limits, Ye Qing also didn’t have the time to waste with him.

“sigh you wealthy people’s world, I seriously don’t get it. With a million you clearly can sleep with a bunch.....” Realising he went off topic, the manager immediately halted and angrily ended the call.

The cards had a 400,000 daily spending limit, but instant wire transfer limit was two million. Ye Qing transferred the rest of the 600,000 into two other cards, and used the online banking to continue charging.

Having worked for half an hour, Ye Qing finally got the million yuan all changed into Douyu's online credits.

crack crack

After adjusting his position, he stretched out his fingers for a bit, and prepared himself for the 2000 rockets to be readied.

Now let the rewards begin!

## Chapter 66: Ooo! Cool Rockets!

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To be completely honest, Ye Qing hadn't ever fired off any rockets before.

If you actually wanted to find something similar, then it had to be leaving a favourable review and donation for a favorite author on Qidian, then having the review be stickied and have it seen by all the readers.

Of course Ye Qing has never had that happen to him, but he had seen many of the wealthy readers give out money like it was candy. Truly very envious.

Now he could finally experience what it felt like to be rich and wealthy.

At the moment in the stream, DouDou was sitting in front of the computer, setting up her microphone.

And unlike some other girl streamers who loved their special effects, DouDou's stream was very pure, only her and nothing else, including special effects.

It was also only something like this that could display how pure DouDou was.

“Hello ~ ”Having set up the mic, DouDou sweetly greeted everyone: “Since everyone wanted to hear Xu Ningong's new

song [Looking back], I'll try my best to sing it for everyone.”

[I've prepared my headphones a long time ago, DouDou start already!]

[I've got my Grado RS1e headset ready, don't be jealous guys.]

[You guys seriously, who cares about the brand, it's good as long as it's less than 10,000]

Hearing that DouDou was ready to sing, the banners clearly began to drop, and people in the chat all started to hype up.

When the graceful melody began to flow, even Ye Qing raised up the volume on his computer's sound system.

“There used to be.....”

“Someone who loved me.....”

“There used to be.....”

“Someone who used to write me love letters to confess.....”

“There used to be ~ Someone who followed in my wake, explored every corner I went.”

“I wanted you to personally confess to me, to let me understand what love truly is.....”

The chat occasionally floated past:

**666!**

Ahhhhh, first love!

I wanna cry! I want to find my true love!

Elegant music coupled with powerful lyrics, had Ye Qing become intoxicated, and even sink into deep thought.

Because the first ever love letter Xu Ninggong received was from Ye Qing during 4th grade. That Ye Qing could guarantee with his pride and manhood on the line that he was the first.

5 seconds later, Ye Qing was slapped back into the ice cold reality. Because someone in the chat informed everyone that this was the ending song Xu Ninggong wrote for a new to be released movie. What's more, she was also the female lead in it.

“Thank you What path to take for the airplanes, also Bro you short on books, and I love mystery fantasy for your fish balls!”

Having reached the end of the song, DouDou bowed and cupped

her hands to thank the audience for their donations and support during the song.

“Shoot I almost forgot about this!” Listening to only the song, Ye Qing almost forgot about all of the virtual credits he just created.

And his goal also wasn't listening the song, rather it was to thank DouDou.

Hence Ye Qing hovered his mouse over the gift basket as the bottom right, and selected the largest amount of rockets.

That was the first time Ye Qing was donating, yet for some unknown reason, Ye Qing suddenly felt an urge of excitement.

Clicking on the rockets, Ye Qing thought there would be some sort of pop up for him to write a message, yet who would've thought that with just a click, a rocket would fly across the screen.

Ye Qing's account name was [Dats right I was here]. So when the rocket flew across, the chat went apeshit with 666s.

Because someone sent a rocket, which means everyone in the chat could scramble over the fish balls reward from the resulting jewel box. Moreover the rocket would connect to all other streams, and everyone there could also join in the scramble.

“Thank you Dats right I was here for the rocket.” DouDou was naturally happy that someone was willing to send rockets. That



was the biggest support available from the audience, it was also the biggest acknowledgment of her work.

DouDou was actually really famous in the streaming community. Her show, Brawl on the tip of the tongue, used exceptional commentary, and drool invoking food presentations, to win the heart, mind and soul of her massive fanbase.

Hence she has received rocket gifts before.

DouDou can clearly remembered, from when she started streaming to now, she had received a total of 73 rockets.

Every time there was a rocket, DouDou would always send a private message to personally thank the gifter.

Thus very quickly Ye Qing received 2 private messages. One from DouDou for thanks, and the other was from one of DouDou stream's admins to inform Ye Qing of a VIP fan group and how to join it.

Ye Qing didn't pay these messages any mind, rather he continued with sending the rockets.

The feeling was simply too intoxicating. An uncountable amount of people were all praise him, all of Douyu's massive viewership could see his name roll across their banners.

Everyone sending 666 in chat, plus the special effects from the

rockets, made Ye Qing's old and outdated computer lag.

He continued sending some rockets but nothing happened, but he continued to madly send them anyway, then the screen froze as a massive barrage of tightly packed rockets flew across.

DouDou, who was focused on singing, suddenly paused, just like having seen something completely inconceivable, covered her mouth, and continued to stare at the screen with wide eyes.

The hundreds of thousands of viewers, just like having all seen a living ghost together all went quiet, to this silence the row of more than 40 rockets flew across.

Many people's computers also began to lag, because at that time a countless amount of viewers from other streams also joined in the army of fish ball snatchers.

Suddenly everyone went berserk!

[Rich mister, do you still need followers?]

[Both of my legs are jello now, I bow down to you mister.]

[40, suddenly, my heart's eternal.....]

[This Dats right I was here viewer, may I ask..... may I ask why you suddenly gifted so many rockets?] DouDou had some difficulty

speaking, she was even wondering whether or not this viewer was in the right room.

And because of all the donations, Ye Qing also became a chat admin, and his messages within the chat would have prefixes and different colors.

Ye Qing stated that his computer froze back there, seeing nothing happening, so he sent that much.

[Oh my pitiful mister. Why would you charge this much virtual credits?]

[Douyu's pretty black hearted. It doesn't confirm with you whether or not you want to send, it'll just do it. Don't ask me how I know this, I've been deceived before.....]

Yet for some unknown reason, DouDou seeing the audience say it was all lag, suddenly felt some heavy responsibility on her shoulder.

1 or 2 rockets might make her happy, but 40 rockets, meant a price tag of more than 20,000, gave her quite the pressure.

Hence she very quickly sent Ye Qing a message saying that it was alright. When she got the money from the gifts, she would return it to Ye Qing, it was just that the site would take a cut.

Ye Qing reply to was her, 'Don't worry it's fine, I'm going to

donate away all the money here, so screw the lag.'

Then.....

Ye Qing didn't give DouDou any time to think, or give time for the audience to snap back.

As he started to send off even more rockets 1 by 1.

50, 60, 70, 100.....

In the wake of that many rockets, there was no break in the screen as an endless row of rockets flew across the stream, or it could be said to be across every single stream on the site. Everyone stared on at this rare feast for the eyes.

The viewer numbers for the stream, from 400 some thousand, in an indescribable speed, suddenly popped to over a million.

Yet this Dats right I was here super rich viewer, continued to endlessly send off rockets. Many of the viewer's computer started to lag, what's more even those who have banners turned off also began to lag.

Because rockets came with their own animation, so a rocket a second of animation eats up tons of the GPU.

It was a good thing that there was an option to turn off

animations, which Ye Qing also found and pressed.

[Mister don't lie! You clearly kept on sending, yet you say you're lagging.....]

[This mister seriously knows how to joke around. One of his graphic card can probably make up for 10 of our computers.]

[Mom asked me why I'm watching the stream kneeling, I said I'm watching rockets fly by.]

[I'm the boss of this street here, and no one has ever tried to mess with me before. Now that I've been screwed over by mister, I truly feel honored.....]

Some viewers spent some money to get a different color for their texts. Normally when they donate, the most they would get back is some thanks from the streamer. Yet now they must spend money to keep their banners going, otherwise it would just get drowned away.

Rockets just like before, endlessly kept on coming. Their counter had already surpassed 300.

At that moment the rockets' jewel boxes all began to open. The already waiting viewers, all fought over one another to try to snatch the fish balls.

Right now how could DouDou still sing her songs, she was just

sitting there dumbfounded watching the chaos go on.

The audience were also dumbfounded, as the most rockets ever sent before was only 200 something. Now that record had been easily smashed to smithereens and beyond.

What's more, this godly rich man didn't take the regular routes at all!

Normally all those wealthy individuals who fire off rockets love to wait for the animation of the rocket to stop before sending off the next one. That way they could have their names remain on screen for the longest possible time.

Yet as for this godly rich man.....

He was completely in a life or death mode, with no pauses between mouse clicks at all!

Definitely expensive, to use white jade to place the gold on a horse, but totally worth it.

Ye Qing wild gold tossing style, had completely and utterly smashed everyone dumbfounded and speechless.

# Chapter 67: The Spam Continues

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Seeing the still increasing number of rockets, the countless viewers went nuts and relayed this to their friends and online forums. They used the most descriptive and excitement invoking words they could think of to describe what was happening on DouDou's stream. In addition to links to the stream.

When some forum users got linked in, and saw what was going on, the rocket counter had already surpassed the 500 mark.

Everyone remembered DouDou's stream and at the same time remembered the [Dats right I was here] super rich mister.

There was like a never ending supply of fish balls dropping. The viewer's were delighted to the point where they're already forgot to spam 666s, rather they all followed in the wake of the rocket counter, and helped Ye Qing count all the spam he fired.

551, 552, 553.....

Right now DouDou's viewer count had already surpassed 3 million. What's more, every time someone refreshed the page, the view count was still visibly increasing.

On other streams, some singer and dancer streams all stopped their performances in despair, and dumbfoundedly looked on as their hard earned views all disappeared.

Yup, that's right, those people all ran off to the rocket and jewel box snatching festival on DouDou's stream.

Some streamers gave up and actually switched their stream over to DouDou's and watched on as she continued on to break and set old and new records

A streamer who was dubbed as ugly by his audience, right now was facing a losing battle as Lucian in League of Legends.

Under the situation where all his teammates were either dead or ran off, he, kiting around the base with beyond imaginable skills, outplayed the enemy, got a quadra kill and avoided getting GGed right then and there.

Just when he finished off the last enemy champion, he let out a sigh of relief, and yelled 'How was that? Can we get some 666 in the chat please!'"

Normally for streamers like him, they would always have at least two monitors. One for playing the game, and another to watch the stream. Yet today his other monitor was getting some repairs so it wasn't on.

The enemy required a long time to revive, and just as he controlled his hero towards the enemy's base, he quickly alt tab'd out to see whether or not there were floods of 666 in the chat.

Then.....



That alt tab had him completely shocked.

His stream suddenly seemed to become as lonely as if it had gone offline. If it wasn't for the barrage of rockets flying across, he definitely would've believed that his stream broke.

But all those rockets weren't for him at all.

Glancing at the view count again, it was only a few tens of thousands, and most of those people were either bots or just had the stream on, but weren't paying any attention to it at all.

Why??

He remained perplexed on what was suddenly going on, and clicked on the link to the rocket spamming stream.

Then looked at the viewer count.....

The same situation occurred in every other stream.

At that moment, Ye Qing's mailbox was already stuffed full with messages. Not bothering to spare a moment to look through them, he continued on to happily spam more rockets.

To be completely honest, these kind of extremely eye popping donations, seriously felt too goddamn good.

The animations were turned off on the computer, but Ye Qing had the stream open on his cell phone, and was able to witness the chaos he was making in clear high definition.

Right now DouDou didn't even know what to do anymore. So she used her still unfamiliar singing voice to persuade Ye Qing to stop spamming.

Yes ~ DouDou right now was very nervous as she wasn't familiar with the viewer at all. The viewer all of a sudden began to spam rockets for her, yet each and every single time, just when she thought he had reached his limit, he would smash that belief to bits right after.

Just who was he?

This question was floating around in DouDou's mind, and also in the minds of all the viewers.

The audience was already apathetic to the 666s in the chat. Rather, right now they were all bickering over who [Dats right I was here] actually was.

Some guessed that he was a school principal, but that was quickly rejected by everyone.

Some guessed whether or not it was one of those rich boys who float between streams, yet that was also quickly rejected by

everyone. Because this kind of donating style wasn't like them at all, as there was no way they would mask their names and spam rockets like no tomorrow.

Seeing the intense fighting within those supporters to guess who he was, Ye Qing who had already spammed over 800 rockets, secretly felt extremely superb.

‘You guys definitely won't guess who I am, definitely.’

Those in the audience who weren't supporters yet, were all madly trying to count the number of rockets sent.

They, under no coordination, all gave out a 893/1000 answer at the same time.

All those rich misters from before all had an unspoken rule: they all liked to donate whole numbers, such as 10, 20, 50, 60.

It wasn't that there wasn't anyone who spammed donations 100 times in a row, it was just that it was too rare to see one as there was at most one per year.

Yet now there was this new rich man, who with jaw dropping speed, was breaking one record after another, and at the same time setting new records one after another.

Then going from how things were going right now, this unknown rich mister's target was definitely 1000 rockets.

Right now the viewer count had surpassed the 5 million mark. On some gaming forums and news sites, people were already discussing like mad on how the stream was able to attract the support of such a rich mister.

It was just what DouDou was doing let everyone down. She covered her face with both of her hands, with no courage to even take a glimpse at the ever increasing counter.

Several tens of seconds passed before she even mustered the courage to slip a peek between her fingers. Quickly taking a peek at the number, she then quickly hid herself again.

998/1000, 999/1000, 1000/1000!

When the rocket number broke the 1000 barrier, the whole audience exploded and flooded the chat with all kinds of colours.

Many famous streamers all let out long congratulatory messages to congratulate DouDou for setting the new and almost impossible to break record.

Many internet news groups also caught wind of this piece of news and had already began to make recordings.

Congratulations congratulations congratulations ~

The whole chat was filled with this.

The entire stream suddenly became an ocean of congratulations. As for the streamer [DouDou] and the mysterious mister [Dats right I was here], they both became internet celebrities.

And those already waiting network administrators, also quickly recorded down the historical moment for later uses.

Then suddenly, without any warning, the perfectly fine whole number jumped.

It changed to 1001.....

Why? Why did the number change?

The move by Ye Qing has everyone lose it. The clearly 1000 was not only a whole number, but also a perfect ending. Yet it was just like that was completely ruined.

Many audience members with OCD (obsessive-compulsive disorder) all hate not being able to wipe that last digit off.

“Haha ~ sorry, been clicking too much, miss clicked there.”

Ye Qing sent a flying kiss emoji, and mashed out the following: “But if you guys are able to guess who I am, I’ll send another 999 rockets to get a whole number.”

A period of silence, then the audience as if having been hit by a nuke, completely went beserk.

[Godly mister who are you?]

[The godly mister replied! Everyone come and guess!]

[My eyes were blinded by godly mister's radiance, godly mister you're responsible for me for the rest of my life!]

[Godly mister come quickly with me, these people are all completely against you.]

[Who is this godly mister?]

[Godly mister please give some hints.....]

[Godly mister please give some hints +1 .....]

As soon as this message came out, the original viewers all got excited, dropped out of the fight for fish balls, and began to start typing.

When the godly mister said he would send 999 more rockets, no one questioned whether or not he could, rather everyone started to wonder who he actually was.

The remaining 999 rockets, Ye Qing definitely needed to send. Now it seemed the commotion he caused was way better than anticipated, and there was definitely going to be more people watch DouDou's stream now.

To let them guess who he was, was purely because he wanted to show off, and get back at them.

“Sure here's the hint: The first time I met DouDou was at Ayun's snack shop.”

That hint of Ye Qing's had many original viewers go thoroughly mad.

That low key bro from Ayun snack shop, and that beyond dazzling bro from the entrance of Tianranju.

They had clearly remembered Ye Qing. Many in the audience now even made him into their life's model.

Who would've thought.....

Who would've thought.....

[Brooo, so it's you.]

[Ah shit shit shit, bro finally made his move, now DouDou's

definitely gonna runoff with him.]

[Bro why you gotta be like this, we completely can't do anything.....]

[I completely bow down to the majestic you. Originally I thought this was something coordinated by the site. Yet who would've thought I would doubt you.....]

[Only hate not being a girl and can't be your partner.]

[I'm sorry, my suspicion from the beginning was uncalled for. Who would've thought it was you bro.]

[Idol, I'll only admire you for the rest of my life.]

Accompanying the audience's crazy praise, was DouDou's shocked beyond the world expression on the screen. Ye Qing who was joyous beyond belief, continued on with his rocket spams.



# Chapter 68: It's Really Over Now

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2000 rockets, not one more, not one less.

Ye Qing completed his promise, and also completed popping everyone's eyes out.

Tonight, DouDou's stream became everyone's go to attraction. In addition, viewer counts remained stably at 2.5 million.

The audience also found a new reason to watch the stream — embarrassment!

Ye Qing's generosity not only knocked out the audience, it also knocked the living daylights out of DouDou.

She, just like everyone else, thought that the two chance meetings at Ayun snack shop and Tianranju, had Ye Qing fall in love with her.

Hence, she thought he was using this kind of rich man only style on stream to chase after her.

Some online news sites even used the audience's guesses as a topic to make news out of. No longer were rich men chasing girls using luxury cars, rather they're gifting rockets!

You can't really blame the audience for this. Not only was

DouDou beautiful, had a nice attitude, but she was even proficient in multiple arts. Any normal man would think about her, the only difference here was how much they were willing to sacrifice for her.

No one would've thought that this all started with a scooter being shown on camera.

Right now lots of the original audience were all making fun at DouDou with stuff like 'Noooooooo, DouDou's now gonna become his misses!'

[It's really over now. Look, DouDou's face has already turned red.]

[Ahhh ~ I'm clearly a man, but I hate not being able to change sexes!]

[It's all over. Haven't you guys seen the stir bro caused on the forums yet?]

[DouDou's gonna be famous now, yet she's also gonna leave us and go off with bro!]

DouDou, with her fully flushed face, refused to make a comment on the subject.

Using these actions to force DouDou to like the still unfamiliar Ye Qing was definitely out of the question.

But that still didn't change the fact that DouDou still believed that Ye Qing was chasing her.

Low key, excellent, gentle, successful, self confident.

That kind of man was easily able to satisfy many girls' dream conditions. With this excellent of a man chasing after her, there was no way DouDou would find this irritating or annoying.

This had some sort of fairytale feel to it with the a prince coming to her rescue, yet that was already embarrassing enough.

With the audience fanning the flames in the back, naturally it was even more embarrassing. It was even possible to feel how embarrassing it was from just the surrounding atmosphere.

When the rockets reached 1000, DouDou had already tried contacting Ye Qing through private messages.

DouDou believed that there was no need for Ye Qing to be like this. No matter if it was the first or the second time they met, they both gave her a clear and deep impression of him.

Seeing people as equals, without any signs of looking down on people and possesses an eye gathering confidence.

Yes ~

DouDou believed that there was no need for Ye Qing to be like this. Even without the astronomical gifts, she was still willing to be friends with him.

On the contrary, with Ye Qing spending money like this, apart from raising the embarrassment in DouDou, it also made her worry about him being too dazzling. If they actually started to date, then wouldn't there be a bunch of girls just like her waiting for their chance to strike?

But no matter what, DouDou would always believe that Ye Qing was being too wasteful like this. When she got her hands on the donations, she would definitely think of ways to pay it back.

Giving it back directly was definitely out of the question. It was just like if Ye Qing directly gifted her a million, then from then on they would definitely be separated by a clear cut boundary and she would also definitely think that the guy had problems.

Then if she directly gave the money back, then would that be too hurtful on his feelings?

Then might as well as turn it into a gift for him. Before, when they were exchanging private messages, the two had already added each other on QQ, and the two of them also knew of each other from the front of Tianranju.

Now there was only the wait for the payments to arrive. If he asked me out before they arrive, then should I go.....

DouDou swore that she didn't fall for him, but just couldn't stop thinking about him; it was to the point that she's couldn't even concentrate on the stream anymore.

Right now Ye Qing was very calm and collected. Because this was purely to thank DouDou, naturally he had no other thoughts.

Currently Ye Qing had already left the computer and was in the workshop, watching over the peons as they packaged up a whole row of engravers.

Up until now there had been more on and off orders of another 8 rapid metal engravers. They were all for advertising companies, even businesses from towns within the Zhongyun municipality called for purchases.

Zhoungyun municipality only had so many stone processing plants. The small ones might not even break the 500,000 net worth mark, so naturally they were not able to purchase one of those engravers. But there were a bunch of advertising agencies, who could really use the engraver to help engrave soft metals for them.

The reputations of the engravers had finally been spread out within the local advertising companies. But just like the scooters before, Ye Qing was facing the headaches of marketing the product.

Xia Muqing's still hadn't called, and Ye Qing also don't know if she had found her jade ruyi yet.

Ye Qing decided to forget about her for now. It was still better to think of an answer himself. As of right now the engravers had already been sold to many townships, hitting the road towards the whole nation was only a question of time.

The castrated tech transplanted from the artificial mechanical limbs had already been applied to the mechanical engineered chair. Additionally, 5 had already been made.

One for his own use, two more were gifts for mom and dad, and another was for Gong Wei. With his group of executive friends, there was definitely going to be eagerness to buy it.

He could also open a store on the internet. The chair can specially target those who sit in the office all day and those who work with computers all day. What's more was that those guys all love to shop online.

Ye Qing firmly believed that as soon as he sold one, the mechanically engineered chairs' would spread out like wildfire.

The peons were busy wrapping up the engravers, and the master artisans were adding on the online ordered memory foam and tanned leather to the exterior of the chairs.

The master artisans made assembling the exterior look super simple. Using an electric foam cutter to cut out the wanted shape, add on a grid cloth, then sewing it together with the newly bought electric sewing machine and leather.

The fastening was completed by traditional suturing and riveting. Because the mechanically engineered chair had many moving joints, the memory foam could only be made joint by joint, to avoid being torn apart while operating.

When the exterior had been completed, Ye Qing's was completely out of words for those master artisans.

The clearly soft leather and foam materials, seriously had them make it look as if it was made out of metal as well.

The master artisans weren't master designers. So naturally, the exterior wasn't as beautiful as it could be. However, there was little to no mistake in the exterior: it was next to impossible to find one with the naked eye. The only thing that could be seen were rows upon rows of perfectly spaced stitchings on some very comfortable materials.

Ye Qing felt like using the master artisans to do this was completely like using a big tool to fix a tiny problem. When the chair sale increased, they were definitely going to need extra workers to finish the chairs exteriors.

Ye Qing elatedly had the peons set up one of the mechanical chairs in his office, then made a call. Just as Ye Qing was about to cross his legs and enjoy the chair;

Annnnggggg

Annnggggg

A sudden burst of exciting low roars thundered from the surrounding barren hills.

Then it was followed earthquake level shaking and the cracking sound of stone.

“What’s going on?” Ye Qing hurriedly stood up. There were only 3 extremely large and dangerous raging miners mining out the surrounding barren hills, but what was there to be excited about?

It’s not like there were gemstones there.

But being able to make the raging miners this excited definitely meant that they found something.

Ye Qing ran over to the hidden cavern near the beach. At the moment, the cavern entrance, had already been expanded by the raging miners to be able to easily fit a car in.

The originally coral filled craggy exterior outside of the cavern had disappeared a long time ago. In its wake was a level surface made up of smashed and pulverized rocks.

Ye Qing had the raging miners toss the residual rocks from carving out the cavern directly into the ocean. Now from the looks



of things, the raging miners did everything perfectly, and even managed to level the outside.

As he was walking to the interior of the cavern, Ye Qing summoned the M.P.C.V., squeezed into the cockpit, turned on the lights, and just like driving an excavator, followed along the path opened by the raging miners into the abyssus.

# Chapter 69: The Secret Base

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In not even two days, the three raging miners had already emptied out the entire surrounding hills.

Inside of the original cave there was now a downward sloped tunnel, which went further into the earth.

A secret base like this was designed by Ye Qing with world underground bunkers in mind.

Carve a hole on the side of a mountain, then dig straight down into the earth. Even some nuclear bunkers are like that: dig to the middle of a mountain, dig couple hundred meters down, then expand from there.

The factory was fortunately surrounded on all sides by barren hills. Under those lonely conditions, with the outrageous raging miners in hand, there was just no reason for Ye Qing to not build a secret lair.

The tunnel was very wide; easily able to fit 2 trucks side by side.

Ye Qing inched forward with the excavator-like M.P.C.V. for about 20 meters, before stopping to take a look.

A basketball court sized space was carved out by the raging miners.

Not only was the air warm and humid, it also lacked circulation.

The 3 raging miners, right now were all circling a pile of silverish, metallic earth with hints of yellow bronze in it.

Under the lighting of the M.P.C.V., their eyes were full of excitement, their dragon like skulls kept sniffing the pile, and even went to lick it from time to time.

This was clearly a kind of metal ore, it was just that Ye Qing didn't know what kind of metal it was; if it was silver then that was definitely hitting the jackpot.

As the raging miners kept on getting intimate with the rocks, suddenly the Monster Factory cell phone started to beep and Ye Qing pulled it out for a look.

Notice:

The raging miners have found a highly pure vein of titanium, purity level 63%, highly worth mining.

The raging miners really don't disappoint. No metals were able to escape their detection, and they were even able to determine its concentration with just a lick.

Titanium ore?

Anyone who was in the mechanical industry knew of titanium; one of the most popular metals in the whole world.

Lightweight, robust, highly temperature resistant, and anti corrosive. It could be said to be the most sought after metal by all nations in the world. Countless metal alloys required it, and it was also widely used in every industry.

Take a jet engine for example: if it used titanium alloy in its construction, then not only did it lessen the weight, it also massively increased its structural strength and temperature resistance.

A jet engine easily cost millions. If it lost weight, then not only did it save on fuel, but it also increased carrying capacity. It also got an increased lifespan and reduced maintenance costs.

Countless advantages, many to the point of having even driven people mad.

Yet no matter how great the titanium was, it was also a uncrossable obstacle for many major corporations.

Its high temperature resistance restricted it from being able to be mass produced. Its robustness and low wear also made it extremely hard to process.

Thus the situation now: too few titanium alloy producers, and too many manufacturers looking for them in any way possible.

There were many titanium mines in the world. If you just went and grabbed a handful of dirt from anywhere, there was a point zero zero something chance of you finding some titanium in it.

The coast was well known for its many titanium mines. Those who spent much of their time next to the coast would be able to notice some black sand mixed in the normal sandy beaches. Those are fragments of titanium after it has been repeatedly rinsed and washed by the ocean for millennia.

It was just those titanium fragments had no real usage or value. Not only was it of low purity, it even had other metals mixed in it.

On the other hand, this 63% pure titanium had a lot of potential!

Right now, the raging miners found a titanium ore vein in a hill range on the coast. Moreover, the titanium was of extremely high purity.

The key point here was that Ye Qing also possessed a way to mass produce titanium alloy. As the level three Monster Factory came with a metal smelting center, and the blueprints to create nickel-titanium memory alloy.

Nickel-titanium memory alloy. Just the name alone already made it better than awesome.

Now with the raging miners like this, it was clear that this pocket

of titanium ore wasn't small at all. Having exposed only the tip of the iceberg, there was definitely more underneath.

The question now was the metal smelting center and its super large construction costs. Just the necessary 50 ton electric furnace and 10,000 ton pressure press alone cost over 20 million.

As for the rest of the parts, the monsters could definitely make them. It was just that the cost of the materials alone would exceed several tens of millions.

Only with at least 30 million purely in construction costs, could the tens of thousand of tons metal smelting center be built. The Monster Factory could also rapidly increase in standings, but where the heck would Ye Qing find that much money right now?

Without the needed funds, then he might as well as get the base setup. Clenching his teeth, Ye Qing hired another raging miner, and had the 4 of them expand the size of the secret lair around the ore vein first.

The secret lair was designed in a pyramid shape. This way, not only did it have strong structural integrity, but there was also lots of space at the bottom.

When he's had the money, Ye Qing would definitely build the metal smelting center right in the middle of the secret lair.

When the time came, he could open up a new entrance, return

the old one by the sea back to how it was, and block it. Not only would the base be well hidden, it would also be easy to transport materials to and from it.

Having given the raging miners new orders, Ye Qing returned back to the surface.

Although that place was completely worthless, but now that there was a high purity titanium ore vein here, it not only made Ye Qing extremely excited, it also made him want to make some big money and quick.

Online store had already been registered, and the call to Gong Wei had also been made, to tell him of the mechanical engineered chair gift .

The registration fee for the web store was already paid. It would probably take until tomorrow before TaoBao's staff member could legalize it.

Right at that moment, his dad called and asked Ye Qing why he couldn't reach him a couple of minutes back.

Just before he was in the secret lair, so naturally there was no cell phone coverage. Ye Qing quickly said that the signal where he was was pretty poor and asked what's up?

On the other side of the call, Ye Jiangning's voice was full of baffling with hints of happiness, as he asked where Ye Qing found

Qiao Seven?

He said the workers in the workshop were like they were possessed. Even when it was time to get off work, they all still gathered around Qiao Seven looking for answers on mechanics.

Even he who had been in the mechanical industry for decades, in front of the short, old looking Qiao Seven, was just like an apprentice who just started; apart from admiration, there was only more admiration.

“Well I did open another factory on the coast. Right now it’s working on carving the curbstones and making scooter parts. Qiao Seven was introduced to me by one of the workers, I saw that he’s very familiar with mechanics so I brought him over.”

Ye Jiangning knews that Ye Qing got a 10 million plus order from the city construction management office.

“How’s it just familiar! He’s simply a freaking master!” Ye Jiangning continued to praise: “Today, the workers under his guidance, more than doubled their normal work speed. One of the workers asked him how to not drill askew with the hand drills, he actually came up with more than 5 ways right on the spot.”

“From what I’m seeing, how isn’t he a university professor yet?”

“He doesn’t have any diplomas or degrees. The knowledge he has right now are all from his past experiences.” Hearing that the old



factory was on the road to success, Ye Qing also felt happy and relieved.

“I need to quickly go back to learning. Seriously who would’ve thought that these workers had this high of an enlightenment. A couple of them even brought laptops to record the lessons.”

“Alright hanging up now, I need to go take notes from him.”

Ye Qing was sweating bullets. Qiao Seven’s real identity was that of a master artisan. A master level worker hired from the Monster Factory. Not only did he possess massive knowledge in the field, he also had his own abilities.

It could be said that the most experienced and proficient mechanical master still couldn’t compete with the master artisans in the field.

Having him teaching ordinary workers, then wasn’t that just like having Hua Luogeng teaching elementary students math? [TL: Think of him as Chinese Alan Turing.]

The next day, Ye Qing was sitting in front of his computer refreshing the web page non-stop, while waiting for his store to pass TaoBao’s examination.

This anticipation is simply too wonderful, even if Ye Qing is now a millionaire, he’s still waiting with excitement, daydreaming about hurriedly selling the store’s first product to someone, then

getting a great review for it.

As soon as the store passed at 9 in the morning, Ye Qing was already waiting with a bunch of paperworks ready.

Then without even decorating the store at all, he hurriedly posted the 10 some pictures of the Mechanically Engineered Chair.

Mechanically Engineered Chair:

The product of our company's two years of research. It's a revolutionary chair made from the most advanced and patented technology in the Nation.

It possess programmability that will let you experience experiences that you have never had or thought of.

Tens of thousands of massage techniques, thousands of different functionalities, and hundreds of VR possibilities.

Ye Qing's mind was just like a waterfall, filling in paragraphs of introduction at lightning speeds.

Ye Qing didn't feel that those words weren't exaggerations at all. When the clients personally experience it, they'll find that the introduction was simply too conservative.

Lastly.....

On the price field, Ye Qing clenched his teeth and filled in 49,999.

Having posted the only product in the shop, now there was only the wait to see if there was any.....

Dumb.....

Errrr.....

Ought to be a rich mister, who was willing to be the first.

What could he do, there was no way that this kind of chair would be cheap. At worst, when Gong Wei has experienced the revolutionary chair, and introduced it to his friends, Ye Qing could have them order it online and also increase its sales volume.

Ye Qing never counted on the first product to be sold online. It was just that within 10 minutes of posting the product, the chat specifically used for contacting the buyer started beeping.

“Can I ask if you need to increase the store’s reputation, we’ve got a great, great set of skills to increase sales, and you don’t even need to pay a penny. Mark my words.....”

“Fk off!” Ye Qing who went excited for all the wrong reasons, immediately told him to fk off.

“Only retards will buy this stupid chair of yours. 50,000 for one, why don’t you go fking rob a bank.” The guy with the ID ‘Online Advertising Specialist’, sent over a jeering emoji.

Having perfect confidence in the product, naturally Ye Qing wasn’t worried about it’s sales in the future.

It was just that apart from that advertising dude, even until later into the afternoon, there was no one willing to buy the chair. But on the contrary, there were a bunch of people that jeered at Ye Qing for the ridiculous price.

The chair’s price was simply set too damn high. People who sort the price from high to low, very easily found the Mechanically Engineered Chair.

Who cared if no one bought them, Ye Qing prepared to wrap up one of the chairs and gift it to Gong Wei and have him help with the advertising.

Beep beep ~

Yet right at that time, the cell phone suddenly had a notification alert.

“Owner, is this chair of yours really set at that price?” A client named Chang Yu contacted.

“I see that this chair of your’s has an extremely high-end

appearance, and it seems like it'll definitely be a great product, but why is it set to be this expensive?"

"Don't buy if you think it's too expensive. This chair of mine isn't something you can afford." Ye Qing, having been jeered at for the entire afternoon, completely stopped giving a shit.

"You're looking down on me?"

Chang Yu sent a sweating expression, and continued to send: "Do you know how much these words of mine that I just sent you are worth?"

"How much is it worth?" That was simply too hilarious, so Ye Qing decided to dally with him a bit.

"Not too much, but if I were to copy this chair introduction and publish it, then it's probably enough for one of your chairs."

## Chapter 70: The Authors' Examination

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“Not too much, but if I were to copy this chair introduction and publish it, then it’s probably enough for one of your chairs.”

Seeing that, Ye Qing laughed and messaged back.

“I clicked my mouse a bit and spent over a million yesterday.”

Chang Yu: “.....”

The two were clearly telling the truth, yet neither believed the other.

Within a certain high-end apartment unit in the first ring of Beijing, a handsome young man was sitting on a Herman Miller ergonomic chair, using a very upbeat typing style to chat with Ye Qing.

He was Chang Yu, the author of the super popular book I’m Really A Super Star, hosted on Qidian novels.

His success naturally couldn’t be separated from his hard work. At least 8 to 9 hours a day, he was sitting in front of his computer typing away at his creation.

Sitting for such a long time, without an ergonomic chair to protect the back and the neck, was putting the body up for major

health concerns like neck pain and cracking hips.

As of right now, the chair he had was a flagship product made by Herman Miller. In its entirety, it was priced at over 8000 yuan within the country.

The chair was very comfortable to sit in, and had quite the quality. It was just that when the chair had been used long enough, a lot of the parts gets worn and become loss. Hence Chang Yu's decision to get a new chair.

Herman Miller was his go to choice, but buying things naturally meant browsing through lots of other choices, so he conveniently ordered the products from the highest price to the lowest on TaoBao.

High prices naturally meant little to no buyers. Sure enough, there wasn't a single sale for any products on the first page.

Red wood chair, deer hide chair, president's chair.....

Those were all things that were only for the looks. Sitting a long time continuously in them would easily make people go crazy.

But there was one chair that was completely different from all the other chairs that attracted Chang Yu's eyes — The Mechanical Engineered Chair.

The chair didn't have the traditional office chair's wheeled base,

or even the must have higher adjusters of the ergonomic

A chair without height adjusters meant a low end product. This seemingly large and super sturdy mechanical chair, had some folding mechanism at the bottom, that seemingly looked like a mechanical arm.

The introduction also said that the mechanism at the bottom of the chair could raise or lower as one pleased, and turn 180 degrees in any direction.

This..... introduction basically made it sound like tiers above any other chairs in the world, that was if the introduction wasn't lying.

Tens of thousands of different experiences.....

Chang Yu definitely wasn't believing it, but the chair was just too engaging to look away.

Yes!

When compared to those executive chairs that had carvings, imprints, and the fanciest leather in the whole world, this chair only had a layer of simple leather. The chair was crude and simple to beyond belief.

It had got nothing fancy at all, just a layer of leather covering. Yet it was just that this simplicity, when paired with its crude outlining, gave Chang Yu an illusion of seeing the spaceship pilot's



chair from the future.

The mechanical engineered chair pretty much lacked everything, yet it had some mesmerizing mechanical beauty showing through.

It was just that the price set for the chair was too damn high.

But even if the price was high, it wasn't like he couldn't afford it. Chang Yu felt that if this seller actually tried to market the chair a bit, then he probably would've already bought it.

But now the question became that the seller didn't even seem to want to sell the product.

Some stores just love to do promotions, for example set a product's price to be super high, just to attract more customers.

Then they leave some normally priced products in the shop for people to buy.

That was basically like a free advertisement, as for the effects, who the heck cared, it was freaking free.

These overpriced products generally were are just lies, but there were no other products in the shop, hence Chang Yu's bewilderment.

Seeing Ye Qing's reply saying wasting a million with just some

mouse clicks.

Chang Yu laughed and decided to flex his muscles and show the store owner that he wasn't all talk at all.

.....

Ye Qing right now had the peons carry the wrapped Mechanical Engineered Chair into the car. The chairs took up just too much room, so only 2 could fit in the van at a time, and one of them was prearranged to go to his father.

Taking Huanhai Avenue with the van, just as he entered the city limits, Ye Qing suddenly received a notification on his cell phone, about a purchase and the need to mail the product.

“Someone actually bought it?” Ye Qing was very surprised, took a glance at the order, and it was actually from Chang Yu.

Ye Qing retracted his previous impression of him, and put him under the ‘knowledgeable’ category.

Quite coincidentally there was a Good Luck courier right on the right, and there were already wrapped chairs right in the back.

The buyer being this good willed, naturally Ye Qing needed to return the favour. So he immediately stopped at the Good Luck stop and send it off using air delivery.

The whole process took less than 10 minutes. As for Chang Yu, who was still sitting in front of his computer, he was completely dumbfounded.

He believed that Ye Qing wouldn't be able to send off the product at all because those things ought to never have existed in the first place.

Without any products to send, the seller naturally needed to come to him in good will to discuss canceling the order.

Now it was seriously on route.....

On route.....

Chang Yu felt like he had just been deceived. When it arrived, it was definitely going to be a regular chair.

But that wasn't a problem at all, there was a no condition needed return policy in the terms and conditions. Moreover, even if the seller doesn't offer refunds, the site's admins could also step in and directly return the fees.

Having sent off the product, Ye Qing didn't leave Chang Yu a message, and Chang Yu didn't ask for one either. Both parties were quite happy with the development.

In the afternoon of the next day, Chang Yu got a call from from a delivery man while he was chatting away with other net book authors.

Chang Yu ordered a bunch of stuff in the past couple of days. Not knowing which one it was, he had the delivery man send it up.

“Can you come and help me carry it up? The thing weighs over 100 pounds.”

“100 plus pounds?” Chang Yu thought for ages, but there was nothing apart from that chair that weighs that much.

He was seriously willing to sell it, and even used Good Luck courier at that.

Going down stairs and helping the delivery man drag it into elevator, then dragging the thing into the den by himself, had Chang Yu sweating bullets and gasping for breath.

If he really was a liar, then he was seriously a hard-working liar.

The chair was tightly wrapped and packaged. The packing tape was tightly wrapped round and round with no signs of crooked wrappings. Just like as if it was machine wrapped.

While he was finding the scissors, Chang Yu sent a couple pictures of it to the other authors in the group, and told them that his 50,000 yuan Mechanical engineered chair was here.

Before in the chat group, Chang Yu had already introduced the chair yesterday, and even linked the store. He jokingly told them that he was going to personally teach everyone a lesson, so don't be too rash.

As soon the pictures were sent, the group suddenly became super active.

The hepburn downstairs: [ED: This is someone's username] "Quickly open the damn box, I can't wait anymore."

8 month eagle: "Deity Yu, don't bother opening it, just return it straight up, that way you don't even have to repack it."

Full metal ammunition: "Open it damn it! 50,000 a chair, I need pictures to show off that I know rich people!"

I'm the store owner: "Deity Yu, why don't you link the webcam, and let everyone join in the fun."

As soon as came through, everyone immediately joined in, saying 'link the video link the video, let us expand our horizons and see what this revolutionary Mechanical Engineered Chair is all about'.

Everyone in the group was a deity level author, they all spent their time writing year around, and more or less were all infected by the occupational disease. Hence, those people were the ones with the most demanding requirements for chairs, and were also

the group of people who swapped chairs the quickest.

Chang Yu generously turned on and linked his webcam, it was all friends anyways, everyone was making fun of each other, so letting them see something hilarious was definitely not a problem.

Having linked the webcam to the group, the number people of active suddenly shot up to over 70. Everyone here were well known and popular authors. Many of the IDs here had much higher search indexes on search engines than all of those celebrities.

# Chapter 71: Buy Buy Buy Buy!

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Chang Yu's rig was made up of parts that were all top of the line. Not only was the video in HD, there was also no need for buffering. He picked up a pair of scissors, and did a cutting motion in front of the camera.

"Hahaha ~ Time to see what's really brewing under here." Chang Yu happily said as he went to cut open the package.

That was a very time wasting step, but all the authors were still happily enjoying the show, as Chang Yu was going to make a fool of himself soon.

When Chang Yu finally removed all the packaging, close to 5 minutes had passed and he was already huffing and puffing.

Then.....

Every author had their eyes popped out, because what appeared in front of the camera was a square shaped, extremely big box like kind of thing.

.....

All the authors almost all fell to the floor laughing, how was this a freaking chair, it was more like a super big box!

Arrogant impermanence: “50,000 for a box, wurf!”

Number one white under the heavens: “Hahaha ~ I need to tell this to all my readers.”

Tortoises aren’t Turtles: “Hurry up and return it, even if it’s turned sideways, it still doesn’t even come close to a chair.”

Chang Yu totally didn’t pay them any attention, as he was still bewildered.

Because as to the product in front of him, Chang Yu was clearer than anyone else, about every part of it.

That wasn’t a box!

Of course it also didn’t look like a chair, it still seemed to have its futuristic looks, but he still didn’t know what it was.

Carefully finding the power cable, Chang Yu connected the power, with a glass half full kind of attitude, and pressed the start button on that 5’ touch display.

Kaka Kaka

A burst of mechanical sounds burst through, and transferred through the internet into every author’s ears.



Under every author's shocked looks, what they believed to be a box, slowly stood up, and just like a transformers, the leather covered joints, very futuristically and very shockingly, began to slowly move.

When the pictures were transmitted over the internet in front of the authors, even if they were very imaginative, they still weren't able to guess such a transformer like appearance.

The silvery white metal base, mixed together not just the silvery whites, but also the greyish metal color of the fully mechanical arm.

It was completely covered in leather, but just the unpacking sequence of the chair alone, had everyone understand what kind of complex monster was hidden underneath.

When the complex machine finished unpacking itself, a simple and crude, yet fully mechanical chair, that was just like the one from the picture, appeared in front of everyone.

Everyone was shocked beyond belief. This single chair had shattered everything they knew about ergonomic chairs.

Flower blade crown prince: "Holy shit ~ why does it feel like it's a transformer."

Head wind: "No wonder it's called the Mechanical Engineered Chair....."

I'm the store owner: "Why is reality stranger than fiction, I swore that it was a box....."

The hepburn downstairs: "Hurry up and take a seat, I saw from the store intro that this chair has tens of thousands of functionalities."

Full metal ammunition: "Yes yes yes, hurry up and try it."

Chang Yu circled around the chair for a closer inspection, confirmed that it wouldn't move anymore, and slowly took a step forward and saw down on it.

Um.....

How to put it.....

Chang Yu tried to describe to everyone how he felt: "Very comfortable to sit in, the back is definitely tall enough, at least taller than my previous one. It does provide good support for my head and neck tho."

Chang Yu put both of his hands onto the armrests and tested how secure they were.

"These armrests were also well designed, my old chair's armrests tend to sway all the time, it's just that this chair's armrest is a bit

high.” Having finished speaking, Chang Yu tried using his hands tried to adjust it, but found that it was much stronger than he thought, and he was unable to budge it at all.

“The waist part isn’t well adjusted, the bend is too small as it can’t fully support the waist.”

“But the introduction said I can adjust this as I like.” Chang Yu tried looking for adjustments with the LCD controllers.

The number of authors viewing kept on increasing, but no one said anything at the time: they were all patiently waiting for Chang Yu to fully introduce the chair.

Opening up the LCD controls, 4 option popped up.

[Preset modes], [Choose functionality], [Personal adjustments], [VR mode].

Chang Yu randomly selected the personal adjustments, and as a result, the screen suddenly changed to be like a calculator, all numbers and symbols, the only things he could understand were only the several chinese characters mixed in.

“This is an industrial control monitor, most computer guided lathes have these. I see the controls are in number control mode, Chang Yu, point it towards the camera, and give me some time to examine how it works.”

“Computer guided lathing software?” Many authors had their interests peaked. Could these chairs, just like those computer guided lathes, be programmed?

What strong industrial ties.

Chang Yu also had his interests peaked and faced the controller towards the camera.

“Wow this is simple. Chang Yu you see those red 12345s yet? I believe those represent the 5 axles in the chair, 1 and 5’s are probably the armrests, and 234 are the chair back.

Navel orange who obviously did research into the industrial sector continued to explain: “ABCDE probably represent the moveable joints in each axle. Go select 1A and try adjusting it.”

Chang Yu acknowledged, and pressed the up arrow next to 1A.

Then the strangest thing happened, the tip of the right armrest, actually slowly rose up.

Pressing the down arrow, the armrest went down, pressing the left right arrows, it turned left and right. Every joint could be adjusted like this, even the seat underneath could be adjusted as well.

The control system seemed complex, but with the Mechanical Engineered Chair having precise separated coverings of the joints

with leather, as long as it matched with the positions on the system, you could easily adjust to your favourite position.

5 minutes later, the chair had been adjusted into the most comfortable position, and was saved.

Chang Yu sat in the chair and enjoyed it extremely. He even selected the swinging option under functionalities, and satisfyingly looked at the camera while swinging back and forth.

The moving supporting arm under the Mechanical Engineered Chair comforted Chang Yu and also attracted the attention of every author who was watching.

Within their eyes were envy, shock, and desire.

To be completely honest, the amount of time these authors sat in their chairs, was much longer than the amount of time they spent sleeping. Their need for comfortable ergonomic chairs was leaps and bounds above that of finding a lifelong partner.

“Hahahaha ~ Hahahaha ~”

Chang Yu right now was laughing as if he was possessed, far more delighted than even finding an alien, as he happily played with the chair like a 5 year old.

He controlled the two armrests to close in and act as like a seat belt, then had the chair's supporting arm spin him right round,

right round. [ED: You spin me right round, baby, right round like a record, baby, right round right round]

He played like that for a bit, then selected the massage option. Suddenly, many grey options appeared on the control system. Those were probably unsupported message options right now.

But that still didn't stop Chang Yu from turning on the massages at the waist and the neck. Yet after having them turned on, he was just like having eaten a divine fruit, as he laid there on the chair letting up a completely satisfied expression that was even better than getting some you know what.

On the other side of the internet, all the authors seemed to have all been turned. Their eyes were all bloodshot, letting up piercing stares, and on the verge of going berserk.

If it wasn't for the internet in the way, those people would definitely pull Chang Yu off the chair and experience it for themselves.

Chen Ji Tang Hongdou: "Chang Yu, hurry up and tell us how it feels!"

"Hahaha ~ " Chang Yu laughed as he couldn't make a proper sentence: "Hahaha ~ This is just too amazing, I can't describe it at all!"

"Imagine walking in the desert, barefoot and no water. Then you

suddenly find an already air conditioned R.V., with the fridge completely stocked with already chilled juice, and full foot massage services. How would you guys feel under those conditions?”

“Hahaha ~ And that’s exactly how I feel right now. It’s to the point where I don’t even want to speak anymore.”

“I’ve decided, tonight, I’m spending the whole night on the chair.”

The chat group, had already descended into the depths of hell.

Every Topic in the chat was about the Mechanical Engineered Chair. Some who were familiar with the mechanisms were beyond being delighted. They said it was a miracle, that the factory was definitely getting some extreme mechanical pointers from some mysterious source, and was also in possession of some mechanical black tech, otherwise there was no way they would be able to make such a revolutionary, decades ahead of its time chair.

The Mechanical Engineered Chair’s owner, Chang Yu, also became the target of everyone’s jealousy.

8 month eagle: “Oh my god!! Look at the control system!! It freaking has an option for when you do that!! Ahhh!! They get over 9000 of my support!!”

I’m the store owner: “Holy!! Domestic products have already reached such heights, yet I’m still daydreaming of buying some

American made ergonomic chair.”

The hepburn downstairs: “I also feel like I should throw out my American product. The extreme gap here is just like the gap between a handheld flashlight and a high powered laser emitter.”

Full metal ammunition didn’t say anything, but rather sent a picture.

That was the picture of a successful payment, and the product being bought, was actually the Mechanical Engineered Chair that Chang Yu was showing off.

Having sent the picture, Full metal ammunition followed with a row of smiles: “Low reviews for my new book, so I had to spend my days sitting in front of the computer bitterly seeking enlightenment, to the point where my old waist problems were acting up again.”

“But.....”

Full metal ammunition sent another pictures to the group, followed by a sly emoji.

2 minutes later, 8 month eagle first fired off a picture of several people discussing the chair was a lie, then a picture of a successful purchase and a row of sly smiles.

The hepburn downstairs, I’m the store owner, Flower blade



crown prince, 32, Navel orange, Chen Ji Tang Hongdou, Arrogant impermanence, Huangfu Ji, Xia Fei Shuang Jia.....

Every single one of them also sent their receipts to the chat one by one.

And in 10 short minutes, the 50,000 a Mechanical Engineered Chair, had already sold over 50 units.

Expensive?

Hell yes!

But it was expensive to the point of being worth it, being happy, and being healthy.

It was rare to be able to pay to be healthy, yet when it does come, there was only buy buy buy buy!

# Chapter 72: Visitors

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Ye Qing just left the office of some advertising company.

He wasn't there looking for marketing strategies, rather he was there to collect the bill. Right now, the rumors of a new super quick, and super accurate rapid metal engraver with super beautiful results had been spread far and wide within advertisers in Zhongyun.

## 500,000 for one!

If you wanted to buy it, then first was a down payment, then when it was ready to be shipped it needed to be paid off in full, otherwise you could forget about it.

Conditions, delayed payments?

Ye Qing's reply to them all was: cash up front, otherwise fk off.

Just like that, completely overbearing. Back in the day when the old factory was looking to ship products, the customers were literally like gods.

And now?

Before Ye Qing's machine even arrived, the owner of the advertising agency was already downstairs anxiously waiting with

a cash check in hand.

Up until now, there were only a total of 26 engravers sold.

Right now there was a bunch of stockpiled engravers. Within the factory warehouse, there were at least 20 of them sitting there.

No one who had bought them deferred payments, because as long as you were in possession of these engravers, then you would be able to sweep through all your competitions like weeds.

Engraved plates for products, advertisement decorations, metal art, industrial memorabilias, metal business cards, copper letter plates.....

For any metal carving order, as long as you were quicker, your products were better than everyone else's, and you still couldn't make an earning, then you should really go jump off a bridge.

With others making a killing, naturally as the provider, Ye Qing was also making a killing.

Not only did he make a big killing, Ye Qing's Monster Factory within the local rankings also rose from 903rd to 801st.

Now that the Monster Factory had reach 801st within Zhongyun's industrial rankings, its industrial index also increased from its original 536 to 839.

The increase in the index number meant 303 more Glory points, as well as the ability to buy 3 more disguise uniforms.

But to want to increase the industrial index and rankings, then there was only rapid expansion, and increased product sales. Only this way could those numbers actually increase rapidly.

Money was a consumable; gone when used. The 303 industrial index increase mainly came from the marketing of the factory's products.

When Ye Qing reached the parking lot, before he even got on the car, a series of order notifications came in, literally turning the cell phone into a police siren.

Ye Qing stood in front of the van, completely bewildered.

In total 60 Mechanical Engineer chair orders, and from all over the country at that.

What the heck.....

Ye Qing was seriously doubting what he was seeing. This was for a 50,000 yuan chair!!

Those orders couldn't be fakes, so that only meant one thing, that that Chang Yu person showed the chair around to his group of

friends after receiving it, then had his friends see what was truly outrageous about the chairs.

And this group of friends of his, were all wealthy individuals, otherwise there was no way they would be willing to spend 50,000 for a single chair.

‘Haha ~ there’s really no need to worry about marketing with great products, because the buyers will do that themselves for free.’ Ye Qing thought to himself as he happily raced back towards the Dragon Creek beach.

There were already 13 stockpiled chairs in the warehouse. Ye Qing decided to first mail them to the distant customers first, and rush in some more for the closer ones.

Oh right, he also need to send Chang Yu two free chairs. There was definitely a need to repay the favour of having him do the advertising for the products and even dragging in several tens of orders.

The level 3 Monster Factory could support up to 40 monster workers.

Ye Qing, without any further thoughts, immediately filled in the remaining 15 slots with 5 peons and 10 master artisans, and had them begin helping out with the construction of the Mechanical Engineered Chair.

Right now there were 13 chairs ready to be delivered, it was just that the van was too small, and completely unable to fit all of them.

Dragon Creek Beach was surrounded by barren wilderness, so there was no way that carriers would be willing to come and pick up the stuff.

Ye Qing quickly gave his father a call, and had him send the freight truck over.

At the same time, Ye Qing also made up his mind to purchase 2 more freight trucks. Going through all the hard work these days with selling curbstones and engravers, Ye Qing now had more than 8 million in the bank.

Right, the construction plan for the metal smelting center could also move forward now, as Ye Qing decided to go on another industrial shopping trip.

2 freight trucks, the massive amounts of steel needed for building the metal smelting factory, then add on another car.....

Yes ~ Ye Qing had been daydreaming about buying a luxury car for a while now. Ever since his first time at the parking lot of Tianranju, where that young man cut him off and taunted with his Jaguar and pretty girlfriend, he had been looking to buy a luxury car.

The chipped, dented and beat up old van, had been with Ye Qing through the highs and the lows, and seen through all of Ye Qing's hardship and struggles.

But as Ye Qing's net worth increased, its value would keep on dropping.

Ye Qing had many fond memories with the van, so even if he did get a new luxury car, he still wouldn't abandon it.

Worse comes to worst, might as well as send it for a complete makeover, with a whole new paint job and interior decor.

Ye Qing felt that spending 2 to 3 million for a car was definitely no problem. He could basically earn all that back in just 2 days.

Being good to his words, as soon as the driver from the old factory came to pick up the chairs, Ye Qing also followed out.

Going out right now, Ye Qing could be at ease with leaving the monsters working in the workshop. The factory had already been surrounded by a high wall, locked the front gate, then left a monster wearing a disguise uniform outside to act as a gate watcher. If something did happen, it could simply tell the undisguised monsters to return back to the Monster Factory and everything would be good.

With the peons there, Ye Qing was convinced that no one would try anything with the monsters.

After having sent off the chairs and purchased all the steel, Ye Qing took a taxi directly to the car market, and bought 2 new Dongfeng 10 wheeler freight trucks.

Letting dad recommend some licensed drivers would be more than enough; as Ye Qing believed that his father could do a better job at that than himself.

At 4 pm in the afternoon, Ye Qing called for a taxi to bring him to Construction road. That was where all the Ferrari, Benz, Bentley, Aston Martin and other luxury cars stores were gathered.

The first store he entered was a Benz 4S store. Ye Qing went in for a glance and was warmly received by a beautiful receptionist.

Ye Qing asked for a brochure, took a seat on a sofa and slowly flipped through it.

Many Benz car models looked very mature, then again they were usually for those successful business men and women. However, the thing with buying stuff, was mainly with choices.

While sipping on tea and flipping through the brochure, a very beautiful receptionist in a miniskirt was also on the side helping give introductions.

Yet a sudden phone call stopped Ye Qing's car selection.



Because that number was too special!

That was the number that Ye Qing left with the master artisans to contact him when something happened at the factory while he wasn't there.

“Boss, there's a car outside of the factory.” The master artisan's voice was super calm: “A very buff man came out of the car and is knocking on the gate.”

“What kind of car?” Ye Qing stood up and exited. Dragon Creek Beach was very remote, so the only reason someone would be at the factory would be to find him.

Ye Qing thought that it might be Xia Muqing, but she had got his number, so if she saw the gate closed, then she would definitely call.

Qiao Two was the unbeatable overlord in the industrial sector, but on the social side, he was completely lacking and out of his elements. He wasn't able to tell what kind of car was waiting outside, but there was no problem in describing the appearance of it.

“There's some kind of bird man with wings at the front of the car. It appears very blocky, and its front looks very much like a truck.” The master artisans had super good eyesight, as they were even able to see the small details outside from just a small gap in the gate.

“A blocky sedan, with a truck like grill, and a bird man with wings.....”

Isn't that a Rolls Royce.....

Ye Qing swearing endless holy shits inside, then that big muscle head that was knocking was definitely either a bodyguard or a driver.

“Go ahead and welcome them, but don't lead them into the yard. Just say that the owner's not here so visitations aren't permitted because of industry secret problems.”

“Just tell them that you've already contacted the boss, and he'll be there shortly.”

Having made what to do clear, Ye Qing apologized to the beautiful receptionist with the sudden situation and took his leave.

# Chapter 73: Definitely Master Level

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Ye Qing hurriedly called for a taxi to head back.

A pure black Rolls-Royce Phantom quietly parked outside of Ye Qing's factory gate, and a master artisan was standing beside a suited man waiting.

Just as the taxi stopped in front of the factory, the door to the back of the Rolls-Royce opened. A middle aged man in a dark dress shirt, loose pants, and reddish skin exited.

The man wasn't tall by any standards, but was emitting a super confident atmosphere. When he actually exited the car, the non-stop complaining driver cum bodyguard, immediately stopped talking, and politely went up.

He was Li Huaxing, a leading figure in Zhongyun's manufacturing industry, a guest of honor in the municipality, and the current CEO and owner of Huaxing Heavy Industry.

As long as one was in the manufacturing sector, then there was no one who wouldn't know of the name Li Huaxing.

Li Huaxing was 50 this year, had a son and a daughter, and was the target of much jealousy for everyone in Zhongyun.

It could be said that if any industry company could get a connection with Li Huaxing, then that was another layer of success

and security.

With that connection in place, even banks would view you highly. If you were even able to drag Li Huaxing over to be your guarantor, then every single bank would willingly and happily let you borrow outrageous amounts.

If it was the mayor that wanted to have a deep discuss about economic and industrial questions with Li Huaxing, even he needs to have his secretary make a personal trip with the invitation.

And sometimes, even with the secretary making the trip personally, he still wouldn't be able to invite him back.

If the Mayor was to find out that Li Huaxing, personally made a trip to some secluded no time small time factory, and even waited 40 some minutes for a noname somebody, then his face would definitely be shocked beyond belief.

The one Li Huaxing was specifically waiting for, was naturally Ye Qing.

Yet even when he had waited 40 some minutes, Li Huaxing still didn't feel any annoyance.

Everything began from that signing event with Tiancheng Mining Corporation, where Tiancheng Mining Corporation signed for a massive order of equipment from Huaxing Heavy Industry

Included in it were 5 240 tonnage haul trucks.

That was Huaxing Heavy Industry's largest haul truck product, those ground level steel monsters, they had a height of nearly 6 meters and were 12.5 meters wide.

2500 horsepower, the vehicle itself weighed in at nearly 40 tons, and a single wheel alone was 3 meters in height.

Being able to produce large scale mining haul trucks had pretty much become a standard for all large scale industrial manufacturers. Moreover, Huaxing Heavy Industry could only produce 40 of them annually.

But those 40 trucks could also bring in a total net income of close to 1 billion, as those land monsters cost 23 million each.

Back then the world renowned Three Gorge Project used similar imported haul trucks to completely dam off the Yangtze River.

Now domestically, the country was also able to create those gas guzzling industry monsters. Although it still had a long way to go when compared to those foreign brands.

But their price was seriously cheap.....

The 240 tonnage haul truck, was a new upgrade version created by Huaxing Heavy Industry from the 190 tonnage ones.

A prototype had already been made, and it ran without a hitch.

Like this, they happily let the word out, and even managed get an order for 5 of them. Just when Huaxing Heavy Industry was enjoying the feeling and started production, suddenly devastating faults began to pop up left, right, and center.....

When problems popped up they must be fixed, otherwise the order would be severely delayed. If their new product actually became defective in the hands of their clients, then wasn't that just ruining their hard earned reputation?

But who was able to help with the problems from the 240 tonnage mineral haulers?

There were only so many companies in the country who had the ability to create such beasts, Trinity, SEO works, Xiang Electrical, Liu Gong?

Asking those competitors, wouldn't that just be making them into a complete laughing stock?

Li Huaxing was completely able to predict the outcome: not only would they be of no help, but they would also heavily criticize and rebuke him for being too ambitious, too self centered, too idiotic, and so on.

Asking foreigners?

Holy shit, those foreign assholes would just love it if the heavy industry in the country went kaboom, especially for the globally esteemed mining equipment provider, The Caterpillar Group.

Originally, when the domestic heavy industry hadn't caught up yet, The Caterpillar Group made killings and had a stranglehold on heavy industry.

Then each time a similar product was pushed onto the market, the Caterpillar Group's sales would plummet by a third.

That was a third of international sales, especially for weak developing countries, their heavy industry was completely filled to the brim with cheap Made In China products.

Asking them was completely out of the question, Li Huaxing even anxiously held 3 technical meetings in a row, yet all those skilled researchers ended up suffering from high blood pressure, and still weren't able to find a feasible solution.

Under high anxiety, Li Huaxing suddenly remembered of a small time mechanical factory at Dragon Creek Beach.

Recalling the small time factory at Dragon Creek Beach, was completely due to a report submitted by his yacht pilot.

Tiancheng Mining Corporation ordered 5 trucks in one go, and also a bunch of other related mining equipment, so naturally Li

Huaxing was happy. When he heard that Tiancheng Mining Corporation's jewel Xia Muqing wanted to go sea fishing, Li Huaxing very willingly lent her his private yacht and pilot.

This time, when going out to sea, Xia Muqing was completely out of luck. Right when the yacht pilot took her out for a spin, as soon as they neared the Dragon Creek Beach, the yacht's propellers both got wasted.

When Li Huaxing heard the news, he didn't make a fuss about it. It was only a couple tens of thousand yuan, and it was his pilot that made the mess to begin with.

So where was the need for Li Huaxing to make a fuss about it?

But there was another small matter that peaked his interest.

The pilot told him that he followed the GPS to a nearby shipyard, for repairs. But the shipyard closed a long time ago, and was now owned by someone who was using it as a mechanical manufacturing factory.

If it was mechanical manufacturing, than in all of Zhongyun, who would compare to him Li Huaxing?

But this mechanical manufacturing factory, taught him a massive lesson with actual skills.

The pilot told him that this factory's owner probably resented



the yacht for taking so much space, plus he also knew Xia Muqing, so he immediately made two new aluminum alloy propellers and swapped them on.

Wanting to lathe out a pair of 7 fan, high curvature propeller in a short period of time, was definitely impossible for Huaxing Heavy Industry.

Of course, if Huaxing Heavy Industry wanted to make it, then that was as simple as buying some manufacturing equipment.

When Li Huaxing heard this, apart from admiration and curiosity, there wasn't much else. Who knew what kind of skills that factory was hiding, maybe it even had some master level worker overseeing everything.

As for those amateur shipyard workers, what DMG CNC center, what precision was better than the original, Li Huaxing almost fell to the floor laughing.

It wasn't that Huaxing Heavy Industry didn't have any DMG CNC centers. Whether or not it could mill out propellers, wouldn't Li Huaxing know the answer to that question?

If it was the foreign full version, without any castration, then sure.

But Li Huaxing felt the chance of that happening was just too damn small, the likelihood of it being handmade was even higher.

After all, the first propeller driven boat was completed in 1836, back then there was no such thing as CNC center, vertical computer guided mills, it was all done by hand.

The precision level of handmade products, especially when it was rushed, had no way of reaching the needed precision standards.

Li Huaxing, as someone who chases after precision levels endlessly, immediately had someone order a pair of original propellers.

Yesterday the propellers just arrived from their manufacturer. Li Huaxing took the returning yacht, immediately had it dry docked, and swapped out the propellers.

The two 'workshop' level propeller were also brought back by someone. Because Li Huaxing felt interested, he wanted to see what kind of power that small time factory had, that they could even create the two of them in less than half a day.

As a result, when the two garbage tier propellers were placed in front of him, Li Huaxing almost had the urge to trash the cup in his hand that was worth more than tens of thousands.

Holy shit what kind of workshop level work was this?

This is fking clearly world grade work alright?

Micrometer ruler, spiral micrometer, roundness measuring instrument, angle measuring instrument, and every other inspection technique were all used by Li Huaxing at least once.

When the final result came out, it had Li Huaxing break out cursing, cursing those two propellers from the original manufacturer as garbage, as trash, as useless pieces of shit.

He dejectedly had the workers once more install those two propellers back on, then Li Huaxing suddenly jumped out of his chair when a thought popped out.

Hell yes!

Weren't the difficult problems faced by Huaxing Heavy Industry in the mechanical processing area?

They definitely had some special processing technique, and some beyond god like master workers overseeing everything.

The next day, Li Huaxing had his driver bring him to the small time factory at Dragon Creek Beach, to pay the owner there a visit.

# Chapter 74: Master Artisan, I Choose You!

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Li Huaxing, with 100 percent commitment, went to pay a visit, yet something hilarious happened.

He was blocked outside of the gate!

Yes ~

A super slouched old man casually stated while picking his nose: “Like I care who Li Huaxing is, the boss isn’t here anyway, so wait there.”

The gate guard also stated without a care: “Our factory’s full of trade secrets, so what happens if you guys steal them?”

Li Huaxing’s bodyguard was pissed to the point of nearly breaking. Let’s not mention that this old man doesn’t know of Li Huaxing, he even fking came up with such a lame excuse to block them out.

What secrets could your small time factory even have?

If it wasn’t because the old man gate guard seemed very uncivilized and retarded, the bodyguard would definitely use his industrial knowledge to teach the moron what trade secrets really meant.

Fk ~

At our Huaxing Heavy Industry, even when the Premier came to visit, all those large scaled precision equipment would all try to be turned off. Even if they were pressured into displaying something by the leaders, they would still try their best to prevent any cameras from going off.

That is what trade secrets mean, alright?

Yet this guy was watching the gate from inside the yard.....

Ah forget it. The bodyguard doesn't want to spend any more effort dealing with the country bumpkin.

The bodyguard was pretty pissed, but Li Huaxing was super happy.

The gate guard old man not having heard of him was pretty normal, so naturally Li Huaxing wasn't going to spend his time arguing with a gate guard.

But with his luxury car and bodyguard here, there was no way that the gate guard wouldn't understand that he was here to talk with his boss.

Yet.....

He was still not letting him in. Then that only meant that this factory possessed many untold secrets.

Furthermore, seeing the high surrounding walls, it was clearly meant to block the view, so Li Huaxing's naturally delighted.

The bigger the secret, the happier Li Huaxing was, hence when Ye Qing arrived in the taxi 40 some minutes later, Li Huaxing wasn't unhappy at all.

Taking a glance at Li Huaxing getting out of the car, Ye Qing immediately recognized who he was.

With Li Huaxing's fame, which owner in the industrial yard didn't know him? Everyone put him as their role model and goal.

The number of times he had been on TV was even more than the Mayor. What's more Huaxing Heavy Industry was right beside the old factory.

He was Ye Qing's role model. As soon as he got out of the car, Ye Qing immediately went up and politely welcomed him.

It was just that Ye Qing was very confused as to why Li Huaxing was here.

“Welcome, welcome, welcome Mr. Li for coming to visit.” Ye excitedly shook hands with him, and for the first time had an urge to take a selfie to show off.....

“Mr. Ye, you’re so young!” Li Huaxing politely greeted, and tried to retract his regular attitude: “When I was still your age, I was still fixing bicycles on the streets. Yet, Mr. Ye, you’ve already conquered such a piece of land, and even became another mature tree-like figure in the industry.”

Ye Qing only smiled at the praise because he wasn’t clear why Li Huaxing came in the first place, so he didn’t know how to respond.

Li Huaxing’s successful history was full of amazement at every turn. He said he fixed bicycles, but who knew if he used fixing bicycles as an excuse, and rather bought parts, assembled them, then sold them.

Li Huaxing, having met countless people, naturally saw through Ye Qing’s uncomfot at all the polite talk, so he got straight to the point, and told him exactly why he was here.

“Mr. Ye, your factory is seriously full of surprises.” Li Huaxing sighed, and invited him into the Rolls-Royce to talk.

Seeing the gate still tightly shut, Li Huaxing extinguished his desire to enter and take a look. This way he could erase the suspense of coming here to steal trade secrets and take advantage of the luxury of refrigerated juice and fruits that comes with a Rolls-Royce.

Having experienced the Bentley last time, Ye Qing was no longer ohing and ahing, rather it further raised his desire to own a luxury

car.

“Mr.Ye, you’re curious as to why I’m here, aren’t you?” Li Huaxing personally retrieved two sealed cigars, cut them, handed one to Ye Qing, and sighed as he lit them: “Mr. Ye, you still remember the two propellers you made for Xia Muqing?”

“Those two propellers quality and workmanship not only scared me, but also confirmed that there was a master mechanic working in your factory.”

Li Huaxing took a puff of the fragrant cigar, and the smoke was immediately cleared away by the circulation system: “Right now..... My Huaxing Heavy Industry is facing some difficult technical challenges. These challenges comes from our new 240 ton haul trucks, primary resulting from faulty structural design, but we can’t pinpoint exactly where.”

“I want to ask Mr. Ye to ask your master mechanic to help us surpass these difficulties.” Li Huaxing with some hesitation looked at Ye Qing: “I’m pretty sure you’re also very knowledgeable in the area of mechanical manufacturing. In our line of work, everything is linked together, as long as an experienced master takes a look, it’ll be extremely easy for them to find where things went wrong.”

“240 tonnage mining haul trucks?” Ye Qing was super envious when hearing this, as it was from head to toe a steel monster.

When Ye Qing was still little, he watched Jackie Chen’s , where Jackie drove one of these steel monsters over the protagonist’s



mansion and trashed all the Porsches, Rolls-Royces and what nots, all with a single haul truck

From that time onward, those 4 wheel giant monsters, left a deep impression on Ye Qing.

That was The Caterpillar Group's product. The Caterpillar 797 series, a whole size bigger than what Li Huaxing was making right now.

Now the question came.....

Right now, the problem Li Huaxing was facing, came from their newly developed product, and without fixing those problems, they had no way to produce those products.

So should he go help by taking a look?

Knowledge about mechanics, if the master artisans said they were second, then there were only aliens who could call themselves first.

This wasn't designing a new product, rather as long as it was a problem within the mechanical sector, it would be a piece of cake for the master artisans.

But it was just the same as when Ye Qing didn't want to sell techs. If the master artisans helped them fix the problems, then they would definitely pull ahead.

Huaxing Heavy Industry was a leading manufacturer in Zhongyun, and was also one of Ye Qing's must face enemies.

However.....

Helping him, means increasing the lead he has on me. But the problems Li Huaxing's product was facing were only temporary, as there exists mining trucks that were larger than 240 tons.

Others could make it, so Li Huaxing could also fix it, it was just the amount of time needed to solve the problems.

Helping him, didn't mean selling him brand new tech. From this transaction alone, not only could Ye Qing win a big fat check, he could also complete what every other manufacturer in Zhongyun wanted to do — become Li Huaxing's friend!

This help was must a help!

If these problems weren't fixed, then the advertising Li Huaxing did before was all just lies. Not only would it ruin his reputation, but also force him to pay a large contract breach fee.

Right now, the thing that Li Huaxing was most lacking in was time. Helping him solve the problem, naturally meant returns in many different forms.

Having decided to help, Ye Qing simply responded right on the spot.

Hearing that Ye Qing agreed to help, Li Huaxing just couldn't hold back anymore, just like Gong Wei back then, grabbed Ye Qing's hand, and used the most polite tone he could muster to ask if they could leave right away.

"No problem, let me talk to my workers first." Although Ye Qing had the confidence, he still gave Li Huaxing a flu shot: "Mr. Li, if my master engineer can't find the source of the problem, then please don't blame them."

"How could I? How could I? You agreeing to help is already going far and beyond." Li Huaxing personally came out to open the door for Ye Qing: "I'll sit in the front, you two can have the back."

"Qiao Two!" Getting out of the car, Ye Qing immediately yelled for the master artisan that was right there.

"What's up boss?" The temporary gate guard master artisan, hurriedly ran over.

"Get a set of instruments from the workshop, then get in the car with me." Ye Qing pointed to Li Huaxing who was beside him: "We're gonna go and take a look at what problem Mr. Li's factory is facing."

Qiao Two had nothing to do right now, plus he was wearing the

disguise uniform, so naturally Ye Qing called him. All the master artisans were the same anyway, so it didn't matter who he called.

“Sure sure.” Qiao Two, without any resentment, immediately headed off to the workshop for the tools.

The tools they used were all the rare kinds, which came with some 50% increase properties.

The bodyguard who was currently opening the car door, and Li Huaxing who was about to get into the shotgun seat, were suddenly stunned.

They stopped their movements and immediately solidified their expressions.

This.....

That's right, they swear they didn't hear wrong.

The person who was just watching the gate, will be looking at their mechanical problems.

The gate watcher, he was seriously a gate watcher!

Li Huaxing and his bodyguard could definitely confirm this, so why was he coming with them?

When master artisan came back with the tools, and slipped into the back of the Rolls-Royce, the bodyguard's expression changed for the worst; even worse than having eaten a fly.

He, for himself, as well as for Li Huaxing, questioned the master artisan.

But this time everything was very awkward: "Sir, do you even understand the mechanics behind a 240 ton mining truck?"

"For those low tech products, I can tell every single problem with just a glance." The master artisan confidently said, and to specifically piss off the bodyguard: "Tell me, what lesson is there to learn from such low tech products?"

Holy shit, if I can say it, then where's the need for me to be a driver?

The bodyguard was almost pissed to the point of wanting to drag the master artisan into a corner and give him a thorough beating.

Li Huaxing, who was beside him, visibly shook. But right now it was him asking for help, so he could only swallow his suspicions.

When they got back to the factory and had the gate watcher see what world level equipment was, and what heavy industry really meant, then Li Huaxing felt like he would be able to get his dignity and pride back.

# Chapter 75: Failure everywhere

Translated by me, edited by drpetro.

Before, when the gate watching mechanic barred him out, Li Huaxing paid him no heed.

Now the symbolic machine, which had gone through the hard-work of tens of thousands of people, and millions in funding, was called a low tech piece of trash, and had nothing worth learning.

How could Li Huaxing be happy at all.

Hence, when they got back to Huaxing Heavy Industry, Li Huaxing decided that he was going to expand the old man's horizon; to get his lost face back.

After exactly 27 minutes passed, the pure black Rolls-Royce, stably drove through the gates of Huaxing Heavy Industry's second work yard.

Huaxing Heavy Industry in total had three separate work yards, each of them taking up frightening amounts of land, and each yard had automation that tried to outdo the others.

The first yard and second yard were right next to each other, there was just a scenic river in the middle. As for the third yard, it was right beside the old factory, still under construction.

Having returned to his home factory, Li Huaxing felt as if he had gotten some face back, as he very pleasingly invited Ye Qing and the master artisan out of the car.

The master artisan was still there casually being himself, but Ye Qing was already envious and shocked beyond words.

Because Huaxing Heavy Industry's area was serious too big, so when Ye Qing took a glance around, all he saw were machines and seas of steel.

Massive steel workshops could be seen everywhere. Tall steel cranes filled every single pathway in the factory, and in the outdoors parking lot were parked rows upon rows of brand new industrial vehicles.

The number of working industrial vehicles was beyond count. Furthermore, there were also some vehicles that were unidentifiable by Ye Qing that kept on buzzing past him from time to time, with huge parts in tow.

Li Huaxing, pleased with himself, turned around and asked the master artisan how he felt about the factory.

The master artisan didn't want to hit on his pride, so he simply didn't respond. However, it was quite clear from the looks in his eyes, that this factory was seriously too far behind in everything.

Li Huaxing almost had a heart attack from his look. All those

clients and inspection teams, which one of them wasn't shocked and awed?

Yet the old man didn't even use one word to describe it.....

Li Huaxing was pissed beyond reason, straight up told his driver to get an electric golf cart, and headed off towards the mining haul truck production workshop.

I really want to see what the old man can do.

The gold cart stopped in front of a 20 meter tall, 800 meter wide, white steel structure. When they entered it, there were already 20-30 workers in blue uniforms and several engineers in grey uniforms waiting.

Behind that group of people, were seven 240 ton mining haul trucks, each at a different stage of completion.

Out of those mining haul trucks, the closest one to completion was at the very front, with a completed structure that was just missing some safety parts. The one at the very back only had the front of the truck structure completed, with its massive engine and generator still exposed.

Standing in front of those giant monsters, Ye Qing could only sigh in marvel.

That was industrialization, one of the most important indexes



used to estimate how powerful a country was.

Naturally he was envious of all of this. However Ye Qing can most definitely guarantee that in the not so distant future, his Monster Factory would also be able to produce these Titanic monsters and at even better quality.

“Master Qiao, how do these workshops of mine appear in your eyes?” Right now, the only thing that Li Huaxing wanted to hear, was a single praise from the master artisan.

“This workshop costed nearly 1 billion to build, is 150,000 square meters large, and is fully leveled with steel sand. Inside, everything is automated, all mechanical equipment is garnered with artificial intelligence, and even the welding is done through mechanical arms.”

“Zero hand welding, zero hand work, zero human movements.....” Introducing up to there, Li Huaxing suddenly stopped as he just couldn’t continue.

Because although the master artisan was listening to all of that, it was quite clear how much he cared for the super high tech workshop just from his lazy expression alone.

Li Huaxing almost went berserk on the master artisan. If it wasn’t for the astronomical amount of mechanical knowledge he possessed, Li Huaxing would’ve definitely had his driver drag the master artisan out for a beating that would only end with a praise.

Yes, right now Li Huaxing just wanted the master artisan to praise him just god damn once.

“Chairman, this..... is the master you’ve invited back?” The leading engineer was someone who had clearly aged, wearing a pair of thick farsighted glasses, and had a posture that was filled with knowledge.

20 some pairs of eyes gathered onto the master artisan and Ye Qing. Furthermore, those looks were all filled with doubt.

Those engineers knew every nook and cranny of every part used in the mining trucks. They had researched for this long but were still unable to produce a result, so how could the old man be able to find it?

The boss had definitely has gone crazy, and randomly found someone who had knowledge in the mechanical sector, to come and save him.

“Yes Master Wong, this is Master Qiao. Why don’t you go ahead and get him caught up to speed on our problems right now.” Li Huaxing seemed to be well respected by this engineer, as he didn’t put on his CEO attitude at all.

If Ye Qing’s old professors were here, then they would definitely be able to identify the leading engineer, and would even very politely go up to him to ask how he was.

The leading engineer was called Wong Caiqi, the previous Mechanical Engineering Dean at the University of Zhongyun.

In all of Zhongyun, he could definitely be ranked within the top 5 on mechanical knowledge. A long time ago when he was still a professor, he had published over 40 pieces of international writings and each of them had over 15 others referencing them.

Now, not only was he the chief engineer for Huaxing Heavy Industry, he was also participating in more than 10 provincial level industrial research projects. He was also the only person in all of Huaxing Heavy Industry that could talk back to Li Huaxing constantly and get away with it.

“Hi, Master Qiao.” Wong Chaichi came up and shook hands with the master artisan, but his heart was filled with doubt. Well, since he was someone invited over by the boss, then might as well as explain everything to him and quickly get it over with.

Having completed introductions, he led Ye Qing and the master artisan, right to the front of the almost completed mining haul truck.

“This is a nearly completed 240 ton mining haul truck. There’s a total of 7 different trucks here, each at a different degree of completion, which can easily provide you with a view of the internal structure.”

The master artisan felt that those super outdated things, had no learning value for him at all.

“In my eyes this thing is full of problems, so why don’t you get to the point.” The master artisan felt as if he was already polite enough.

“Cough cough ~ ” Ye Qing who was right beside him had a coughing fit, and the meaning of it was quite clear — Shut it, let them have their face.

Without the need to say another sentence, the workers and engineers had already gone on a riot; every single one of them was violent and pissed beyond belief.

If looks could bite, then the master artisan would probably already be a pile of bones lying on the ground.

“What did you say old man?” A young worker rushed out from the back, with bloodshot eyes: “Are you blind? Our Huaxing Heavy Industry has been in the industry for several decades, and is only now able to make these 240 tonnage trucks, yet you say they’re full of problems?”

“Come come come ~ ” The young man immediately ripped off his shirt and exposed the perfect pecs underneath: “If you’re not able to state a single reason, then don’t think about leaving.”

“Out!” A flash of disdain flashed past Li Huaxing’s face.

The young man opened and closed his mouth several times, then

without saying anything, went back to the group still pissed.

The master artisan on the other hand felt very speechless, he felt that he was already holding back enough. Apart from the bodyguard, he hadn't spoken to anyone else.

Yet why were this group of people still treating these pieces of garbage like priceless jewels.....

Ye Qing also became quite unhappy, since the master artisan was his worker. Having been pointed at and yelled at by someone else, then wasn't that just dropping his face?

But since Li Huaxing had already made this worker back down, then Ye Qing couldn't really say anything about it either.

"The problem is in the power system." Chief engineer Wong Caiqi unhappily said.

"Right now we already have two working prototypes, but for some unknown reason, the power system for the first one locked up right after traveling around ten kilometers."

"We've also tried the second one, but it had the same result."

"It was only able to move around 10 kilometers before locking up. If we tried again after half an hour, it would move a little, but then die out completely."

“I can confirm that there are no problems with our design. This is the result of basing it off of the 190 ton trucks.”

Having reached the main point, Wong Caiqi was somewhat ashamed: “Both vehicles experiencing the same problems means the problems aren’t random. We immediately stopped production, but having examined the mining haul truck from top to bottom multiple times, we still can’t find the problem.”

“It’s definitely not a problem with the precision, each and every single one of our parts meet the industry standards. Follow-up inspections also proved this.”

“So now here’s the problem, no problem with the design, no problem with precision, yet it can only move for 10 some kilometers, and this is without a payload.”

“giggle ~” The master artisan couldn’t hold it in anymore and laughed out loud.

Ye Qing had already felt, the death stares coming from those workers and engineers was.....

The master artisan without saying a word, walked up right to the 4th mining truck. The truck already had its chassis and power engines installed, allowing the direct viewing of it’s complete power structure.

Of course, the master artisan still needed to use the surrounding ladders to get up, otherwise he would still be stuck below the wheels.

In his bag were a bunch of measuring instruments, but the master artisan didn't use them at all.

With just one look, a look that was definitely less than 5 seconds, the master artisan had already turned his head around to look at the pissed crowd below.

“Well since my boss told me to help out, then I'll point out every single mistake for you.” The master artisan, just like someone teaching a kid, stated.

“These mining haul trucks.....”

“It's not that I'm targeting a specific point, but rather everything as a whole.....”

“— Are all failures.”

“Anyone got a sledge hammer? If you do can you pass it over?”

## Chapter 76: Yes Yes, It's All Trash

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A claw hammer was quickly handed over. If not for the leading engineer blocking him, then the worker with the claw hammer would have definitely smashed the master artisan off of the ladder.

Everyone, including Li Huaxing, wanted to smash the master artisan down.

But not just like that, right?

Their beyond perfect, treasured product, actually had nothing that was worthy of praise?

“Get down here!” The already rioting workers started to roar in rage.

“Get down, let's compete for who has the best precision.”

The expression of indifference, of being unmoving, disappeared from the master artisan's face.

Replacing it was a haughty, piercing, eagle-like stare, and an expression that looked down on everything.

Towards the raging workers, the master artisan spoke.

A single sentence that bombarded those rioting workers into



utter silence.

“The truck girders on the two sides of truck, with just one look, I can tell that they have a straightness error of more than 0.07 millimeter per meter.

“A 12 meter long girder, what do you think it distorted to?”

“It freaking distorted into a goddamn lizard alright! Now tell me, is that an up to grade product?”

Everyone’s anger was completely stuffed back into everyone’s throats by a single sentence.

Straightness error on the girder.....

The 12 meter long girder was a completely whole entity, and the bigger the component, the harder it was to machine. What the master artisan meant was that those two girders were completely distorted; not a single meter of it was straight.

What the master artisan said wasn’t wrong, the girder made by using large milling machines, naturally had a certain degree of precision error. When the girder was welded onto the chassis, that also increased the precision error because of the high temperature created during welding.

The error was clearly measurable by the workers, but it was also contained within a certain margin, so the workers felt that it

wouldn't cause any negative impact to the vehicle.

But how was the old man able to see it?

Leading engineer Wong Caiqi was completely embarrassed. Him understanding the error was one thing, but having it pointed out by someone else was something completely different.

Although it doesn't feel like a problem, but the error was seriously too big. If this was any regular car, then it can already hit the junkyard.

They wanted to know, but the master artisan didn't give them a chance to ask at all.

"Now let's take a look at your casing for the engine reducer housing, is that really round? If I were to draw a random circle, it would still be more precise than that."

"This is just too much of a joke. Now look at the distance between the screw holes you guys made on the reducer, it freaking huge! Why is it like that? To save money? Or to save time?" The master artisan waved the claw hammer in his hands: "I can guarantee that within a year, the reducer housing will start leaking oil."

"This is basically trash, a piece of garbage designed with zero experience."

The reducer housing was made with foundry iron, it was just that

the size of the piece was really big. Furthermore, the reducer gears inside couldn't come in contact with the housing case, hence its rough level of precision.....

As long as the precision of the hole connecting it and the position of the link to the engine crankshaft was controlled, plus the designed error margin from the very beginning, any of the remaining space would be left for the lubrication oil.

If this was coming from the efficiency point of view, then leading engineer Wong Caiqi felt no wrongs with the design.

A mining haul truck was filled with different parts, due to time and profit margin reasons, simplifying the important steps as much as possible, was an untold method used by all factories.

But!

A sentence from the master artisan, suddenly made Wong Caiqi realise that he made an overwhelmingly novice, and at the same time, a very classic doctrine error.

He used the 190 tonnage reducer design on the 240 tonnage ones, that was perfectly fine.

However, he actually used the original 48 screw sealed design on the 240 tonnage reducer without any changes at all.

An increase in size, meant an increase in the distance between

the same number of screws.

An increase in distance, naturally meant a decrease in tightness. As time passed, the sealing chamber would experience severe abrasion, and create a very common problem with all Made in China products — leaking oil.

Everyone who was present was sweating cold bullets. Leading engineer Wong Caiqi was completely pale, and pulled out his notepad from his jacket, and shudderingly recorded down the gargantuan error.

When he hurriedly jotted down the error in a way that only he could understand, Wong Caiqi fiercely wiped off some of his cold sweat and let out a long sigh of relief.

Then turning around to take a look, he found that everyone actually pulled out either a notepad or their phone, and were all recording the fatal flaw down with lingering fears.

It could be said that, if it wasn't the master artisan coming over as a consultant today, then they would only be able to find out about this tiny flaw years after the product had been delivered and in use by the client. When that time came, they would bombard customer service with inquiries, and only then could the engineers try to figure out the problem.

But by then, their reputation would be tarnished, and they would be given the titles of unreliable, leaking, failed designs and so on.

The more complex a product was, from designing to a final mature product, all steps required a series of improvements, and endless amounts of patches, before it could be perfected.

As such, a single sentence from the master artisan directly had them skip over a major hurdle.

“Now look at your hydraulic lift, 4 lifts placed this close, are you guys looking to poke through the driver’s cage?”

“Now look at the turner, go get a ruler and measure its gap for me.....”

“Now look at the suspensions.....”

The master artisan standing on top of the controls, without pausing or stopping, every words he said, right now in the ears of everyone below, all changed into the world’s best set of sounds.

Even those sentences that started with trash and ended with sub par, all became comforting.

Right now, they had all changed from their previous disdain into unwavering admiration that would be unchanging even with 10 oxens pulling on it.

Scribble scribble scribble

That was the sound of several engineers jotting down notes on their notepads.

They had already forgotten about the meaning behind the words trash, sub-par, and the likes, as they recorded them down word by word.

Li Huaxing, honestly, didn't escape the scolding either. Rather, he was standing beside an engineer, examining each recorded word, and preparing to make a copy of it for himself when this was all over.

“Isn't..... Isn't he a gate watcher.....?” The thunderstuck bodyguard was completely flabbergasted, his brain right now was a mush that even Bill Gates wouldn't be able to sort through.

“Now look at the power system you've designed. I can only use garbage to describe it, the gear shift's direct current can clearly.....”

“cough cough cough cough ” As soon as Ye Qing heard that the master artisan actually wanted to go through the truck's core systems, like the power transmission system, he immediately reminded him to tread the waters lightly.

The master artisan's sudden quietness, had everyone who had already prepared their ears for the incoming lesson immediately turn anxious.

“Master please continue!” The worker who previously thought of smashing the master artisan, had already turned into someone who was even better than a ‘too good’ student, as he actually recorded everything the master artisan said on video.

“Master, please continue, don’t stop please.” Leading engineer Wong Caiqi right now was climbing up the worker ladder, to try to get closer to the master to receive his enlightenment.

“Master please continue, what other flaws does this garbage product have? Please enlighten us!”

“Yes yes!” Many of the workers below nodded furiously; their anger from before, had disappeared before they knew it.

What international joke was this, this respect deserving old man, was definitely a world leading expert. What’s more was that, it was very likely for him to have been in a top level position at the Caterpillar Group, a single sentence from him, could easily make up for decades of blind work.

“There’s just too much trash to go through.” The master artisan commented, then walked along the sidewalk wide chassis, and arrived at the back of the super big of power transformer.

A silvery white drive axle that was a meter thick, 8 meter long, bright as a mirror, appeared in front of the master artisan.

The master artisan jumped onto of the generator, and slammed the claw hammer straight onto that large drive axle.

Dangggg ~

A very clear, melodious metal sound resonated in everyone's ears.

No one attempted to speak, some even went as far as to stop breathing.

Because the master artisan, closed his eyes, and used his hands to help him listen to the resonating echoes.

When the melodious echoes disappeared, the master artisan jumped to the other side and hit the drive axle again.

“This can also be called drive axle? This here has internal injuries, the problem's right there.”

The master artisan with an expression full of resentment, stared at those waiting workers and engineers, and said: “Such a garbage drive axle, who was responsible for making it?”

Including Li Huaxing, everyone's eyes turned to an engineer in a grey uniform.

They had already been brainwashed by the master artisan to believe without question. With a claw hammer alone, he could tell of the existence of internal injuries in the drive axle. Who else



could do such a godly feat?

“Boss..... Me.....” The not so old engineer with a flushed face stuttered on: “The precision of the drive axle..... Has no problem, I can guarantee.”

“Every step made by the workers were all meticulously overseen and checked, the precision will not..... have any problem.”

“Master Qiao!” Leading engineer Wong Caiqi right now couldn’t help but pull on his silver white hair and be puzzled: “If the precision of the axle isn’t enough, then it should lock up and not be able to move at all. So then how come it’s still able to move 10 some kilometers?”

“You guy’s requirement for precision, is seriously despairingly low.....” The master artisan shook his head.

“But the problem isn’t with the precision level, as it has reached the minimum requirement for being able to move.”

“The material is too trash, the method used to make it is too garbage, rubbish tempering.” The master artisan rubbed his hands on the axle: “The DC current in the middle of the axle, will produce residual heat during operation, thus leading to light heat expansion of the drive axle.”

“You guys definitely didn’t consider heat expansion parameters during designing, and highly overestimated the quality of this

power transformer.”

Heat..... heat expansion parameters.....

Wong Chaiqi, as if having been struck by lightning, had his body tremble uncontrollably; even more so than those Xuan Xia characters who just had a major breakthrough.

Waking up with just one word!

No wonder it operated fine when it started up, but got locked up after around 10 kilometers.

When they got the haul truck back into the workshop to be taken apart and examined, the temperature of the drive axle would've dissipated a long time ago, so naturally there was no way for them to find out about it.

When making the 190 tonnage trucks, all necessary parts were ordered from foreign makers, so of course this problem never popped up.

The self designed 240 tonnage trucks still used the same materials as the 190 tonnage trucks, then the root of all their problems would naturally be the power transformer.

As long as future designs included ways to expel the heat from the power transformer, then the lock up problem was easily fixed.

So it was like this. Who would've thought.

Large mining haul trucks all used their engines to help the power generator generate large amount of electricity to move the drive axle through the power transformer.

The power transformer used for the 190 tonnage mining haul trucks, must be different from the ones used on the 240 tonnage ones.

Then all that was needed was to redesign the power transformer.....

But how to redesign it.....

Just as Wong Caiqi prepared to bust his brains, and pull out his hairs, he suddenly fiercely slapped his leg.

In front of world class masters, he was actually thinking of redesigning the power transformer by myself.....

Haha ~

It was just that this time the chairman will have to cough up a lot!

# Chapter 77: You'll Definitely Love It

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Translated by me, edited by drpetro.

Li Huaxing, who was right beside Ye Qing, kept on going back and forth between him and the master artisan.

Right now he was seriously, emotionally happy. The last time he was this happy would have been back in 06, when he and the Nigerian government signed a one billion yuan machinery order.

Mining trucks were complex machines made up of tens of thousands of different parts. There was not a single person in the world who could guarantee that the machines they made would be problem free.

Even supercomputers weren't without errors. The jet engines researched through the efforts of the entire country, even after going through multiple generations, still had many tiny problems.

To create the design of a complex machine without any flaws or problems, was the dream of all mankind!

Let's take the already mature industry of civilian cars for example. Just Toyota alone, at their highest, still had to make 24 recalls to fix major defects in their products.

Due to major flaws, they had also stopped the sale of 8 different models of cars in the USA, as well as their production.

Volkswagen, BMW, Ford, what car maker hasn't done a recall to fix fatal flaws in their products?

When a design flaw appeared on a product, if the company wanted to maintain their reputation, then they must acknowledge the mistake and quickly fix it.

Now.....

That old man on the ladder, who with just looks and feels, was actually able to see through multiple design flaws in the truck. Moreover, he was actually pointing out those technical mistakes for Li Huaxing.

How high of an insight and industrial experience does this need?

Exaggeratingly calling him a world level mechanical master wasn't too much at all!

Yet.....

This kind of genius, really ran off to act as a gate watcher for some small no name factory.....

Well, not really as a gate watcher, as that owner clearly said that he was also the one who made the propellers.

That meant he was more like a technical consultant, usually sipping on tea, taking everything on leisurely, and from time to time, show off his shocking skills to the world.

He was just like the caretaker monk from Demigods and Semi-Devils by Jin Yong.

That was Li Huaxing's guess, but sadly he would never be able to guess that under Ye Qing, there were actually 17 of these masters, and their number would only increase.

The key thing was, Ye Qing was actually in possession of dream making blueprints that people would kill over.

Li Huaxing endured the desire to continue guessing, and had a worker drive a truck over to see if the problem was actually with heat expansion.

The 40 some ton mining truck, roared into the workshop. Li Huaxing, very sincerely, invited Ye Qing and the master artisan to visit some of his other workshops.

Right now Li Huaxing didn't care about whether or not he could get praise from the master artisan, rather he only wanted him to use whatever words he wished to give out more pointers.

Ye Qing naturally agreed, that was clearly a great opportunity for him to learn.

Their first stop was Li Huaxing's secret workshop, responsible for making power shafts and bearings.

If the mining truck workshop could be described as a representation of intelligence and technology, then the bearing workshop was from head to toe a steel foundry.

An one meter long high carbon chromium bearing steel, used a large scale sawing machine to cut out the needed shape. Then, an enormous excavator rumbled through, used its front claws to raise the piece of one ton steel, and dumped it into the gas powered heating furnace to enjoy a baking under 1000 degree flames.

When it was heated bright red, it was then delivered under a million ton hydraulic press, to be pressed into a giant piece of steel disk with the huge pressure from above.

Following the ear splitting squeezing sound, was the drilling for the oblate piece of bearing steel. First was the appearance of a circular hole with a water jet cutter, then using a large ring rolling machine to, while heating, expand the diameter of the hole.

Those were the steps needed to create super large bearings. On the other side was a 6000 ton free forge press, using its Optimus Prime palm like clamp to slowly shape, with shockingly large power, a bright red steel beam into a steel cylinder.

That was the most important step in creating power shafts. The drive axle that the master artisan said to have internal injuries was turned into a cylinder just like that, then precisely processed.

The master artisan was completely bored out of his mind, but Ye Qing was completely entranced by all of this.

The metal forging center that he was planning to build, was a complete combination of every piece of equipment right in front of him. From metal smelting to shape making, it was all combined into one.

When that time came, Ye Qing would genuinely be in possession of technical abilities to compete with all other large heavy industry groups.

The workshop was hot like a furnace, but Ye Qing's heart was even hotter.

However Li Huaxing felt somewhat disappointed. The master artisan probably realized that he said too much before, so now he was only wagging his mouth around, but not saying anything at all.

Having visited many core manufacturing workshops this mechanical master, apart from disdain, only had more disdain. But the small time owner on the other hand was quite interested in these things.

At the same time, Li Huaxing had seen through much of the underlying meanings. This would follow Ye Qing's words to the letter. A look from Ye Qing would immediately change the master from a rampaging tiger into an obedient rabbit, and then some.



And right at that time, a worker ran over to congratulatory inform Li Huaxing that, under the inspection of many engineers, the problem had been confirmed to be with the heat expansion inside of the drive axle.

The heat expulsion design for the DC motors of the back wheels did not pass standards at all. Yet the transformer was also built right on top of the power shaft, so they had remove the shaft and the casing for the transformer before finding the problem.

Li Huaxing waved his hand for the worker to get back to work, then secretly guided Ye Qing and the master artisan into a magnificently decorated office.

That young man had seriously gotten the luck of his life by being able to hire such a master.

Ever since the master artisan stood on top of the mining truck, and scolded the workers and engineers for being completely useless pigs, Li Huaxing had already figured that he had found a hidden jewel.

If it wasn't because of his full obedience to Ye Qing, Li Huaxing would've extended out his olive branch a long time ago.

Now the question was that Li Huaxing didn't know the situation between the two, and was also afraid of losing face if he offered an opportunity but got rejected.

What's more was that the master's attitude was seriously poor. If he really did come over, then very shortly, Li Huaxing would definitely have headaches in dealing with worker relations.

That being the case, with this cooperation being a success, if there were more problems in the future, then he could always invite them over again.

The master's obedience to Ye Qing.....

Thinking up to there, Li Huaxing had already decided to keep a close knit relationship with Ye Qing.

"Mr. Ye, I really can't help but congratulate you for being able to hire such a talented master." Li Huaxing went behind this magnificent, scented wooden desk, pulled out a drawer of tea, and had his secretary pour a cup for the guests.

"Oh right, before at the factory, I saw that you took a taxi back." Having solved his recent massive headaches, Li Huaxing was truly relaxed now: "Mr. Ye, you haven't bought a car yet?"

"I was just at the 4S stores on Construction Road when you called." Ye Qing replied with some embarrassment, because Li Huaxing would be gifting him a lot of money soon.

"Car shopping?" Now Li Huaxing was interested: "If I recall correctly, all the 4S shops on Construction Road are luxury brands,

so it would seem you're really well off Mr. Ye."

"What car were you looking to buy?"

"I'm not too informed here, probably one around the 2 to 3 million range. I'll probably get another one once I've earned more."

"The more expensive the car, the longer it'll take to be delivered. That Rolls-Royce of mine from ordering to being delivered used nearly 4 month."

"So no need to buy one!" Li Huaxing look at Ye Qing: "I'll gift you one!"

"I've ordered a new ride a couple of months back, which just arrived this morning and is going through customs right now."

"Now that it's yours, you'll definitely like it!"

## Chapter 78: Aston Martin Lagonda

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Ye Qing still hadn't recovered yet. Was Li Huaxing seriously gifting him a car?

Hearing his words, he bought the car as a replacement for his current one.

What was Li Huaxing's ride right now?

It was a Rolls-Royce Phantom, a luxury car that took the clients need into account before being built to order.

To be perfectly honest, Rolls-Royce Phantom had a great reputation, but its looks really couldn't be said to be good; it freaking looked like a truck.

Now Li Huaxing's new car, after several months of waiting, belonged to Ye Qing before it even passed customs.

Ye Qing really hadn't recovered from the shock. For someone as successful as Li Huaxing, when they decide to switch rides, then it definitely needed to be either the same tier or better than the Rolls-Royce Phantom, definitely not something worse.

This kind of 8 million plus luxury cars, if it was before, then there was zero chance for Ye Qing to own or even touch one.

Now someone was gifting him a brand new one, that just arrived.

The better the car, the longer the delivery wait. The car had been already in the wait process for several months, so naturally it couldn't be too bad.

While Ye Qing was daydreaming about the new car, Li Huaxing's secretary had already come back with steaming cups of high quality tea, at the same time told Ye Qing that his new car had already passed customs, and was now on its way.

Delighted for delighted, but Ye Qing would definitely not forget about his etiquette.

Helping Li Huaxing with these major problems, and even pointing out other major design flaws. Although he should receive high compensation for it, but now matter how big the compensation was, Ye Qing still couldn't believe that it was this much.

This was a kind of investment. The next time Li Huaxing encounters some hard to solve mechanical problem, he would definitely hand it over, and what's more, he definitely couldn't continue to ask for compensation.

Even if Li Huaxing wanted to pay, Ye Qing also wouldn't accept it.

The thing with friends was, they'll be there when you're

troubled, so naturally you also couldn't stand by and watch when they need your help.

Li Huaxing was a leading figure in Zhongyun's industrial sector, his connections weren't limited to those only within the metropolitan of Zhongyun. Many difficult problems in Ye Qing's eyes could easily be settled with a phone call from him.

"Chairman Li, if you have any technical problems in the future, just give me a call."

Ye Qing felt that as long as it was not selling the black techs from the Monster Factory, then it was fine to help everyone else out. The heavy industry products from China, when compared to those established foreign companies, still had a long long way to go. Without the backing of any black techs, it would be really difficult for them to compete with the Monster Factory; especially later on.

"Definitely, definitely. Mr. Ye if you ever encounter any problems in the future, feel free to find me." Li Huaxing, completely elated, stood up and firmly shook Ye Qing's hand.

Then Li Huaxing walked to in front of the master artisan, and extended his hand for a shake.

The master artisan, with the worst possible set of etiquettes, drank his cup boiling hot tea in one gulp, spotted out the leaves, and extended his hand.

After having extended his hand, the master artisan, probably disliking the taste of tea, asked for cold water when the secretary went in to refill it.

But Li Huaxing was completely stunned, not knowing if it was because of the wasted high quality tea, or was it because of the master artisan's no fear attitude towards boiling things.

The ones who were considered to be unbeatable in a particular field, all had some kind of strange problem. The master artisan wasting good tea, in Li Huaxing's eyes, matched him really well.

5 pm, a burst of engine roar and brake screeches from a heavy duty truck came into the office from outside. Li Huaxing opened the window, looked out, and waved to Ye Qing: "Brother Ye, your new car's here. I guarantee that you'll love it."

Ye Qing also took a look out the window. On top of the flatbed trailer was the silhouette of a super sleek sedan with a silvery grey dust covering. From its outer appearance, the car appeared to be longer than the Benz S class, but it didn't have the roughness of a Rolls-Royce.

When Ye Qing and Li Huaxing arrived downstairs, the silver grey covering had already been removed, and at the back of the car, someone was already lowering the ramp.

A completely silvery white, beautifully hand crafted sedan appeared in front of Ye Qing.

High angled headlights, and hexagon shaped grilles, had Ye Qing tell what kind of car it was.

Aston Martin — A sports car manufacturer turned luxury car maker.

“This is Aston Martin — Lagonda!” Li Huaxing laughingly introduced: “This car’s price is even more steep than my Rolls-Royce Phantom. Same 4 door sedan, but on a completely different spectrum than the Phantom; one’s for sitting, while the other’s for driving.”

“Having gotten used to the comfort of the Rolls-Royce, I got it to satisfy my need for speed, and to relive my long lost youth.”

“Now she is yours. She’s very low key, but only when you step on the gas will you truly feel her hidden powers.”

The client manager who personally delivered the car, backed the silvery white Aston Martin Lagonda down the ramp very carefully, and when it was off, he handed the keys as well as the paperwork for the car to Ye Qing.

The car key was as big as an ordinary plastic lighter, with an inlay of the silver Aston logo. When Ye Qing was signing the rest of the paperwork, he stole a glance at the receipt and saw an outrageous price of 8.3 million yuan.

Ye Qing originally planned on getting a 2 to 3 million luxury car,



but alright then, a 8 million plus yuan car appeared right in front of him.

Having finished signing, the client manager, very professionally, explained to Ye Qing the car's performance and all the different features available on the car.

The 8 cylinder dual overhead camshaft engine, with just a slight gear shift, could easily outrun many race cars. Well, the Lagonda series was known for its race cars for the past 100 years.

However, her outer appearance was seriously low key. Without the slightest hint of being a super race car, if someone without any knowledge of cars were to see it, then they would most likely think of it as a new Ford Mondeo.

6 pm, Ye Qing said goodbye to Li Huaxing, then drove the Lagonda as carefully as a nuclear missile launcher out of the gates of Huaxing Heavy Industry.

Having exited the factory's gate, when the car entered the developing regions of the industrial park, Ye Qing very gently stopped the car beside the road.

Then.....

Unable to contain his inner excitement at all, he sat on the driver's seat and laughed out loud.

Holy shit ~

In the whole province, who else could compare to him?

Helping someone out with some technical difficulties for only one afternoon, and get paid over 8 million for it!

Who else was there!

If the master artisan didn't look so much like Gollum from The Lord of The Rings, then Ye Qing would definitely kiss him right now.

“Haha ~” Ye Qing exhilaratingly fondled the wheel, the feel of driving the super luxury car that was worthy of the 8 million plus price tag, really couldn't be described in words.

This was.....

This was simply an indescribable feel to driving. Just a single light press of the gas pedal would let the monster inside of the Lagonda loose, and roar off forward.

Then there was the rest of the car's features. Originally when Ye Qing saw people drive Benzes, when they left the car, with just a brush of the hand on the handle, the door would lock itself.

And the Lagonda?

Just dangle the keys when you get out, and it would lock it self. As for unlocking, as long as the keys are nearby, you could immediately open the door.

They were called car keys, but it no longer served the same purpose as regular car keys, rather it was a highly technical remote control.

The car casing was made of pure carbon fiber. Inside was covered in hand tanned deer leather, and some kind of super slow growing birch wood. On the footboards surrounding the 4 doors was the engraved name of the car's designer and the place where she was hand crafted.

On the floor was wool carpet, and the chairs were adjustable ergonomic chairs with electric heating.

It could be said that this Lagonda, could become a conversation starter with just one look of the interior.

Sadly the master artisan was sitting there on the shotgun seat with zero emotion, it was almost as if he was sitting in a tractor instead.

On the other hand, Ye Qing was just like he had received his most favorite toy during christmas, as he continuously played around with every single button and switch in the car.

Finally, Ye Qing was unable to contain himself.

Looking into the rearview mirror, he tidied up his jacket, brushed his hair, then pulled out his phone, exposed his watch, and began to take a series of selfies.

Having finished inside, Ye Qing again exited the car, carefully laid down on the front of the car and took a couple more. Finally selecting one where he blocked the logo of the car, and send it to all his friends.

Title: Bought a new Ford Mondeo!

Ford had the Mondeo, which pretty much copied the front of Aston Martin's classics. Now Ye Qing deliberately blocked the car logo, and couldn't help but show off to his friends.

Of course, if anyone who actually knew anything saw it, then they definitely would recognize that she was actually not a Mondeo.

Not 2 minutes had passed after uploading the pictures, while Ye Qing was still enjoying the new leather smell of the car, that his phone rang.

Ye Qing glanced at the number, it had no name, but somehow it felt very familiar.

“Hello?”

“Is..... Is this Big brother Ye?” A super sweet voice came over the speaker: “I’m Bai Dour, Big..... Big brother Ye, are you free tonight? I want..... I want to invite you to dinner.”

“DouDou?”

# Chapter 79: I'm Going To Be A Broadcaster

---

Today was the day DouDou got paid. This month's wages was much more than all of her other paychecks combined.

Although she had only been in the streaming community for so long, due to Ye Qing's historical donation amounts, it brought her tons of new viewers, and with that came even more donations.

DouDou never wanted the paycheck, hence when she got paid, she headed to a nearby Hermes store, and bought an already scouted male business bag.

As for the rest of the money, it was left for the next time with a much more expensive gift.

"Inviting me for dinner?" Ye Qing had nothing planned tonight, but her asking him out was definitely to thank him for his massive support.

"En....." DouDou's voice suddenly became very quiet, she felt that she was too offensive, as someone like Ye Qing definitely already had plans.

"So, where then?" Having no plans for the night, Ye Qing naturally wouldn't reject a free meal on a platter delivered to him.

"Are you ok with the Clear Moon Floor on Lake Liushan Road? The fish there's really good."

“Sure!” Ye Qing took a look at the time: “I’ll be there in half an hour.”

Having agreed on a time, Ye Qing first wronged the master artisan by having him return to the Monster Factory.

Then headed to the gas station near the park. He used to get all the gas for the van there, at least they didn’t try to cheat you on the quality of the gas.

The development area of the park was super spacious, 6 lanes on either side. But Ye Qing only lowered the windows to feel the comfort of the wind. Even when a couple Audi and Honda overtook him, Ye Qing was still going at his own pace.

A sudden burst of engine revving roared in from behind; a black Porsche Cayenne.

The driver was definitely someone who knew his stuff, coming right up to the Lagonda, then using the same speed to non stop rev the engine to continually taunt him.

The meaning was quite clear: let’s have a race.

But Ye Qing drove the car, at his own pace, completely ignoring the other car.

Having driven the Lagonda into the gas station, then following his memory, parked next to the 98 pump. Opening the gas tank covering, Ye Qing asked the nearby lady: “Miss, full tank.”

The lady had her hands on the gas gun, yet didn't move at all, and even strangely stared at Ye Qing: “This Mondeo of yours can handle at most 95, you sure you want 98?”

Ye Qing's originally pleased attitude, was almost completely shredded into pieces by this dimwit of a miss.

“Miss, this is an Aston Martin.....”

“Ahhh!” This missy's face immediately turned red, and non stoppingly apologized to Ye Qing, saying she was able to tell from the logo of the car at all, no wonder it appears so much more upscale than the Mondeo, and its engines sound so much like a Farreri.

“No problem no problem. The front end of a Mondeo really does look the same.” Ye Qing happily handed over a couple hundred yuan bills to her.

When Ye Qing arrived at the Clear Moon Floor, he specifically looked for the innermost parking spot.

This was a carbon fiber casing alright? A random dent and it needed to be completely replaced, it wasn't even possible to fill it in or use other normal methods to fix.



The Clear Moon Floor was right on the edge of Lake Liushan, well known for its scenery and the Yangtze threes. Of course, Ye Qing hadn't been here before.

When Ye Qing entered the lobby of the Clear Moon Floor, what appeared in his eyes were the rows of taken seats next to the lake. What's more was that every table was filled with a pair of boy and girl.

Just when he was going to call DouDou, he accidentally found a standing girl, quite similar to DouDou, that was having a fight with a sitting male. Seeing this, Ye Qing doubtedly walked over.

"How can you be like this! I was clearly here first, all I did was go to the bathroom for a second, yet you still steal my seat." DouDou today wore a knee long blue dress, with a double strapped leather bag, and attracted the stealthy attention of many males in the restaurant.

While Ye Qing was walking towards them full of confidence, DouDou somewhat excitingly waved at him.

"What's going on?" Ye Qing checked out the seated pair, clearly young, but the male was definitely not someone kind and courteous.

"He took our spot!" DouDou complained: "This restaurant is always packed, and doesn't even allow for bookings on the first floor. I came over early to reserve a spot for us, and had the waiters

look over it for me when I went to the bathroom. Yet when I came back, the waiters disappeared and the seat was taken by these assholes.

“Seeing me Little Fei here, the waiters naturally can only be turtles.” The sitting male laughed: “Stop wasting your efforts, we’re not gonna move, so go find another table.”

Ye Qing took a quick look around and actually found several waiters and waitresses hiding themselves, not even daring to look their way.

Ye Qing, not paying them any mind, said to DouDou: “Forget it. Why don’t we go find another place to eat. When I came here, I found a seafood BBQ place with a patio, and it’s also pretty packed.”

“Sure!” DouDou had nothing against it, it was just that this male here ruined her entire mood.

Lake Liushan was situated in a great spot, not too far from Caiyi Street, and preserved many ancient buildings by the lake side, and was also one of Zhongyun’s scenic spots. Being able to open and keep open a BBQ place with an open patio, definitely meant that there was good food.

Finding a clean spot to sit on the patio, Ye Qing jokingly asked DouDou, why she wasn’t streaming tonight.

DouDou was very nervous and somewhat ill at ease, moreover Ye Qing held too high of a spot in her heart.

“Normally it’s only 3 times a week, but now that it’s summer break I can squeeze some extra time into it. How can I stream today when I invited you out? If I actually did, the viewers would completely ruin everything.” DouDou made a silly face, pulled out a brown red gift case and gave it to Ye Qing.

“Thank you Big brother Ye for your donations. Now, as soon as I turn on the stream, there’s always a million people watching.”

The case had a small person holding onto a carriage. Under the deal lighting, Ye Qing wasn’t able to make clear of the English letters underneath. Inside the case was a simple black leather bag, squarely shaped, very suitable to be a man’s business bag.

On top of the leather was 2 H rings, which Ye Qing was easily able to recognize. Wasn’t this the logo for Hermes?

Last time when he was suit shopping, Ye Qing didn’t dare to buy Hermes products due to their price, but who would’ve thought that DouDou would gift him a Hermes’s leather bag.

The last time he received a gift from a girl, was a business card from his next seat neighbor during elementary school graduation.

“Such a beautiful gift, but it’s too much.” Ye Qing closed the case, and happily accepted it.

Last time all the donations were all purely to thank DouDou, by that logic he shouldn't be accepting this at all.

But now that DouDou had already bought it, if rejected, then she can't even use it. Moreover, there was a no return policy in place for Hermes's products; at most it would only be a switch.

Just when Ye Qing was going to confess the truth to her, DouDou seeing Ye Qing accept the gift embarrassingly said: "Big brother Ye, you really didn't have to be like this. It's an honor to be your friend....."

DouDou didn't have the courage to finish the rest of the sentence. But Ye Qing had already guessed what she wanted to say. When he was donating, he clearly saw all the viewers rioting with how skilled he was at chasing after girls, even able to move the men.

Very clearly, DouDou has misunderstood him.

Errr ~

It's better to not say it, otherwise DouDou would completely lose all her face.

Ye Qing quickly remembered his little nephew mentioning that DouDou went to Zhongyun's University of Broadcasting and Television, so he swiftly avoided this awkward topic and asked her what grade she was in, what was her specialty, and the likes.

“I’ll be in my 4th year in September, and studying news and broadcasting.” Hearing a switch of topic, DouDou was super happy: “I was very fortunate, last month Zhongyun broadcasting station came looking to hire 4th years, I was specifically named for a co-op position. They said that they saw my gourmet show online, and found my great talent in broadcasting.”

“When we’ve reached 4th year, we’ve pretty much learned everything that was needed. The main goal now is to earn more experience. Next week I’ll be starting my co-op position at Zhongyun broadcasting station first with being the broadcaster of the radio show [News by your ears].

# Chapter 80: Oh Man, That Timing.....

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Ah hem

DouDou straightened her waist and cleared her throat: “Good afternoon everyone, it’s 1 pm Beijing time, I’m your host DouDou, and you’re listening to [News by your ears] on MF 106.9. Today DouDou will tell you all about some very interesting pieces of news. Today at 9 in the morning, something that had even the police perplexed happened on Nanhua Road.....

“And then?”

DouDou’s voice was just too perfect. It gave Ye Qing the feeling that he was listening to the National Broadcasting station while driving. But what was this news that had even the police perplexed?

“Big brother Ye, I..... I don’t know what it is either.” DouDou apologetically smiled: “I just made all of that up..... and I’m out of ideas already.”

Ye Qing laughed with her, praised her for being absolutely amazing, and that she had the potential to become a show host for the National Broadcasting Station.

DouDou blushed bright red, the praise was simply too much.

A topic here a topic there, as they were both millennials,

naturally they had a lot of topics to talk about. When all the seafood BBQ arrived, DouDou asked whether or not Ye Qing wanted to drink. She even commented that she specifically didn't bring her scooter tonight because she was looking to drink a couple beers with him.

Ye Qing oh so much wanted to say yes, then just like those dropouts, get her drunk, then.....

DouDou said it in good faith, without hinting for anything in that direction.

Ye Qing could guarantee that he would just be wasting his efforts if he drank, so thinking through everything, he decided not to drink and declined with I didn't bring a driver with me, recently due to the clean and clear initiative in Zhongyun, DUIs was under even stricter scrutiny.

On the other side of the street there just happen to be a fresh juice bar, with what appeared to be some high tech juicers. Many tourists went there for a drink, and Ye Qing had the waiter grab 2 pitchers of watermelon juice from there.

7:40 in the evening, the two finished a rather large platter of seafood and were ready to leave.

Not drinking also had it's benefits, at least he was able to give DouDou a ride home.

In front of Ye Qing, DouDou was very ill at ease. The impression Ye Qing gave her was just too deep, it was just like those male presidents in Korean drama.

Plus, with Ye Qing's relaxed attitude, DouDou also didn't want to reject Ye Qing's suggestions.

For example, escorting her home.....

When the two were taking a stroll to get back to the car, a group of tourists, climbed over the the parking lot fence, just like having discovered a new continent, excitingly surrounded a silvery white Aston Martin Lagonda, and began to take pictures as if it were a red carpet event.

When they got close, they were able to hear bits and pieces of the conversation:

‘I heard these are made completely out of carbon fiber, I’ve near even felt a carbon fiber race car!’

‘This car costs over 8 million, you even need to wait months for it. Normal people, even with money, don’t have the buying power.’

‘Sisters help me get a pic, I need the whole car in it!’

‘Hehehe, this time my friends are gonna be shellshocked. Holy shit a Lagonda! Last year at the annual national car show, the 100



plus year old Aston Martin brand also showed up, and there definitely isn't more than 5 of them in the whole country.'

'If I can sit inside and get a couple pictures, I'm even willing to sleep with this car's owner.'

'I'll willingly marry him.'

'Keep dreaming!'

The group of girls was beyond excited, their eyes were as if they were glued on to the car, which naturally meant they were ignorant of their surroundings.

Ye Qing who was getting ever closer, coughed a couple of times to warn those girls of approachers.

The girls were first shocked, they then blushed, and screamingly ran off.

As with the general jealous nature of women, when the girls were running off, they just like a radar scanned DouDou from head to toe. Those piercing and glaring eyes, and those explicit words from before, immediately turned DouDou into a big red apple.

When Ye Qing helped open her door, DouDou only dared to look at her feet.

The painful blushing from her face had already crawled into her legs and onto those snow white backs of her feet.

She recognized the Aston Martin logo.

She also heard about the 8 million plus price tag.

‘If I can sit inside and get a couple pictures, I’m even willing to sleep with this car’s owner.’

‘I’ll willingly marry him.’

‘Keep dreaming!’

Those words, she also heard word by word.

Right now, DouDou was wondering whether or not she had been teleported into a Korean drama. Wait no, those male presidents in the Korean dramas were all super cute, but the cars they drove were either BMWs or some hundred thousand Hyundai. Also, for Benz like cars, those were all for the fathers of those male presidents.

The first time they met, Ye Qing was on foot. The second time he was with a Bentley Mushan, and the professional driver made everything over the top. Although she didn’t know much about cars, the viewers from her stream did, and that 6 million yuan Bentley Mushan had already made its rounds.

But now?

An Aston Martin Lagonda, scarce even in the whole world, priced at over 8 million yuan.

The giant difference in social standings, had DouDou seriously wonder, if she could really be friends with Big brother Ye.

“Come on already.” Ye Qing lightly patted the door.

“Ah! Oh ~” DouDou gather her courage, took a couple of steps, then seeing the soft wool carpet inside, lost all her courage again.

A burst of wild laughter came from the other side of the fence. Under the lighting of the street lamps, the male who had previously stolen DouDou’s table walked over with a hand on his girlfriend’s waist, and the other spinning the car keys right round, right round.

Accompanying the windmill like keys, was his high pitched voice, saying how yesterday he went to collect bills from an internet cafe, the owner of the cafe called a bunch of people over, but still paid up.

Crossing over the fence, pressing his keys, the second car to the left of the Lagonda, a Volkswagen Skoda beeped.

Then, his smile solidified.

Because he saw the seriousness within Ye Qing's eyes.

The face of the man named Xiao Fei was filled with shock as he just stood there like a block of wood.

Of course he remembered Ye Qing and DouDou, as only an hour has passed. But no matter if it was Ye Qing or DouDou, they both easily left deep impressions on people.

Two doors open on either side of the car, made the Aston Martin look like a laid down monster. Sweat beads could be seen forming on Xiao Fei's forehead.

The front of an Aston Martin was just simply too iconic, almost no men would not recognize it. Xiao Fei owns a car himself, but any men who was looking to own would go in search of cars sold in the country, sort it from the most expensive at the top and slowly flip through them. Although they couldn't buy many of them, but at least they could daydream about it.

Aston Martin's Lagonda series was one of the most popular car in last year's Shanghai auto show. It even made the front page of many media outlets

Now!

There, a Lagonda that he couldn't even dream about, was right in

front of him.

Xiao Fei right now didn't dare to leave like this, he couldn't imagine what kind of background the owner of this car had.

But he could easily tell that, after unlocking his car just moments ago, he had already exposed himself.

No matter how quick he was, or how shameless he was, this young man who he hadn't met before, could easily record his license plate, then make a call, and he would immediately sink into unforeseen dangers.

Before when he gave no shits, that was because of the giant difference in statures.

But that still doesn't mean that this young man here would like it when someone steals his table, especially when it was originally held by his date.

Now that he's meet him again, if his attitude wasn't able to satisfy him, then Xiao Fei really couldn't imagine what would happen in the future.

"Bro I'm sorry, I'm really sorry, for being a blind retard." Sweat drops poured from Xiao Fei's forehead, and his legs started to turn into jello.

"Please your benevolence, please don't care about what this idiot

has done, I'm wrong brother, I beg of you to forgive me....." Xiao Fei not caring about his girlfriend's looks of having met a complete buffoon, crawled over the fence bowed and continuously begged for forgiveness.

But Ye Qing's silence had Xiao Fei trembling completely. He regret not being able to kill himself; 'why was I so retarded as to press those car keys!'

Xiao Fei, with a pale expression, continued to beg, to the point where even his throat was blistering and cracking.

# Chapter 81: Endorsements

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Being scared shitless by only a look and a single car. If word got out, then he would for sure become a laughing stock until the day he died.

But Xiao Fei completely understood what the car really meant.

“Alright alright, get lost already.” Ye Qing found it quite hilarious because the guy had no guts at all.

Seeing that Ye Qing had no intention to chase this further, Xiao Fei ran off full of gratitude and thankfulness.

“Why..... did he become like that?” DouDou’s eyes were completely filled with doubt and confusion. Big brother Ye didn’t even say a thing, yet the arrogant man was already submitting.

“He’s afraid of me recording down his license plate and sending people to trouble him later.” Ye Qing replied as he got into the driver’s seat: “I’m not even close to being that bored. If you meet anything similar in the future, don’t talk logic and etiquettes with them. If you really can’t handle it, then give me a call.”

“En!” DouDou sat on the soft seat, and felt super sweet inside; she had a kind of ‘being protected by a big brother’ kind of feeling.

Before in TV shows and movies, DouDou felt that the girls who kept on yelling ‘Mr.Perfect’, ‘Prince Charming’ and the likes’ were

simply retarded. But now she felt that, slowly, Ye Qing had become a god in her heart; omnipotent.

DouDou lived in an old, easy to find, apartment complex, roughly 10 kilometers away. Ye Qing recalled that it was one of the local residential blocks for employees of China's Construction Bank.

Along the way, Ye Qing drove very stably, plus with the great deceleration system, DouDou felt absolutely nothing. Even the blinding headlights from the oncoming cars were diminished until they appeared gentle and comfortable.

The comfortable time quickly flew by. Before DouDou even had the chance to recover from the gentle comfort, the familiar housing block had already entered her sights.

Having gotten out of the car, Ye Qing, under the lighting of the street lamps, comfortably stretched.

“Big brother Ye..... Then see ya.” DouDou carried her shoulder bag, and embarrassingly waved at Ye Qing.

Ye Qing also waved back: “See ya. When you're about to start broadcasting next week, give me a call, I'll definitely be one of your first listeners.”

“No problem, I'll definitely try my best.” DouDou nodded seriously.



DouDou didn't linger on at all, when she was just about to turn and enter the complex, she stole a quick glance back. Seeing that Ye Qing was still standing there, she happily waved at him and disappeared inside.

Having seen DouDou off, Ye Qing went back into the car, and headed back to the Dragon Creek Beach factory.

The feeling DouDou gave Ye Qing was never bad, it was something close to meeting your next door neighbor. Of course, saying that he was starting to like her was also wrong. There was no way they would like each other with just 3 meetings.

The feeling of liking someone, Ye Qing had already experienced it in the 4th grade.

Of course, it wasn't possible to keep the feelings for his first love after such a long time. Now it was more of remembering about Xu Ninggong.

If the two still had the chance to meet, then Ye Qing would definitely ask her whether or not she still remembered the love letter by a classmate named Ye Qing.

Hahaha!

When the Lagonda got onto Huanhai Avenue, it was completely devoid of any traffic.

Today the totally happy Ye Qing, happily laughed and tightened his hold on the steering wheel.

Voom Vroom

Engine noise unique to the Aston Martin Lagonda immediately exploded across the avenue. The massive g-force produced by the sudden acceleration of the Lagonda had Ye Qing's blood boiling.

“Now that I've got my hands on a super luxury car, successful career here I come!” Ye Qing yelled as the Lagonda flashed past on the avenue.

Let the rest of the world's manufacturers shiver and tremble under the might of the Monster Factory!

Burst out of Zhongyun, towards the nation, then finally across the world; these were Ye Qing's targets, as well as the must walk road for the factory.

Speeding past everything, the Lagonda used only 10 odd minutes before arriving at the Dragon Creek Beach. The speed was completely 4 times faster than his old van.

When Ye Qing safely parked the Lagonda inside the warehouse, the lights to the workshop were still burning bright. More than 10 peons were still carrying heavy steel beams with bare hands, then with rare ranked saws, cut apart the steel into all kinds of pieces with just brute strength alone.

“How many Mechanical Engineered Chair have been completed?” Ye Qing asked the nearest master artisan who was precisely drilling holes.

“Boss, we’ve finished over 130 of them, but most of them are still lacking the outer foam and leather.”

Ye Qing did some quick counting, and found that there was enough completed chairs to mail out to every single buyer.

Ye Qing decided to learn from those great net businesses, and have the clients write reviews on the chair for some cash rebate. The better the review, the higher the rebate.

Estimating the time, the first batch of Mechanical Engineered Chair should have all basically arrived; Ye Qing did use the Good Luck courier service after all.

Ye Qing pulled out his cell phone, and sent a message to all those buyers asking whether or not they’ve received the chair’s yet, and informed them of the chance to win 1888 cash if they wrote a good review.

The chairs were a civilian use tech product, as long as it got sold, it could easily take over the entire nation’s high end ergonomic chair market.

Furthermore, the nation’s high end chair market was completely

monopolized by American Herman Miller products.

If Ye Qing actually kicked Herman Miller products out from the country, then that's for the glory of the nation.

It was just that Ye Qing kept on waiting, even till past 10 at night, but still no one replied back. All of those courier slips had already been marked as received, but none of the them bothered to reply.

If it wasn't for the confidence Ye Qing had in his products, there was no way they would buy this many right off the bat.

When it was finally time for Ye Qing to go to bed, there was finally a client who replied.

Full Metal Bullet: "Hahaha~ Sorry, just finished work. I can't praise the chair in words at all, but this 1888 review money is definitely mine. I'll have one whipped up real soon.

Yes yes, thank you so much.

While Ye Qing was replying, he was secretly laughing inside. This guy's seriously confident. Wanting the top prize right off the bat.

But do you really think the top prize is so easy to get? If the review isn't good then you all only get 588.

Now that someone replied, Ye Qing was also reassured, and

looking forward to reading all the reviews tomorrow.

.....

The next morning, Ye Qing woke to the constant alerts from his phone notification.

10 plus customers who had received the product all left reviews. Those guys were all like vampires, all staying up later than the other.

But without any exceptions, the clients all praised the chairs as a revolution, and all aimed for the top prize.

The hepburn downstairs: 1888 transfer in half an hour plz.

8 month eagle: Awww, only 1888? I swear what I wrote is worth 5888.

I eat tomatos: This is completely for the Mechanically Engineered Chair, don't you dare send me 1888.

Arrogant impermanence: Great chair, stingy maker.

Tian can tu dou: Seeing how tyrannical the chair's functionality is, I'll bear with it.

Ye Qing was somewhat stupefied, as the only one who praised him for being generous was Chang Yu.

Because Ye Qing gave him two more chairs for free; who could not praise him for buy one get two free?

Ye Qing really didn't know what to say anymore, ahhh forget it, let's send off everything for everyone else.

In any case, Ye Qing now, could be considered to be a big boss, personally sending off the products doesn't suit him anymore. He really needed to get an external office in the city to deal with packing up the chairs, sending off the chairs, and other stuff like that.

Then.....

In less than 20 minutes, Ye Qing's cell phone went from only vibrating once for notification, to a never ending state.....

The outstanding iPhone was completely stuck on all kinds of notification, and as for successful order receipts, it was fixed at a wooping 237.

# Chapter 82: The Explosive Popularity

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Ye Qing was seriously stupefied, who knew Apple iPhones could actually crash from just receiving notifications.

But Ye Qing saw crystal clear that the total number of order bill notifications was 237.

And what does that 237 mean?

Total gross income of close to 12 million, and at least 10 million of that was pure profits.

As long as Ye Qing was able to send off all the Mechanical Engineered Chairs from those orders, then he definitely had enough funding for a 50 ton furnace, and million ton presses.

But why the hell were these Mechanical Engineered Chairs suddenly selling this much?

50,000 for a single one. That much money was more than enough to buy a low end sedan. If it wasn't the boss of those white collar workers, or those high income IT people, then who could actually afford them?

Ye Qing hurriedly rushed to his computer, and got on WeChat.

A series of messages and notifications, with a double click from

Ye Qing, immediately froze the computer for a good amount of time.

Except all of those messages were mostly asking how much of a spokesperson fee did Ye Qing pay.

Messages and notifications poured in non-stop. So Ye Qing actually closed his WeChat, logged onto his net store, to see what review was actually able to promote the sale of this many chairs.

The first review came from Chang Yu, which included some very average photos. But.....

His review couldn't be described as normal at all.

A short thousand word piece of writing, described the chair's functionality, to the sky and beyond. It was to the point where after reading this piece of exquisite writing, Ye Qing actually had an urge to buy it.

The second review came from 8 month eagle. The writing had the same exquisite feeling. In the pictures was a performance comparison with one of his previous Herman Miller ergonomic chairs.

Yet by the end of his writing, the Herman Miller chair could be said to be literary trash, it was like the difference between a quartz bell and the bell of the Eastern Emperor.



Ye Qing let loose his urge, and continued to scroll down. This urge far surpassed his anxiety and his needs when he was waiting for novel updates during highschool and university.

Having read through them all, Ye Qing was thoroughly served. All of these reviews had their own wonderful style and depictions, and were easily able to brainwash anyone into buying them.

Those guys were definitely authors, but if it was just some review then there was no way it would be able to attract hundreds of people over to question.

Ye Qing tried a search with their usernames on Weibo. [Tl: Holy shit finally!! You dimwit!! What took u so long!!]

And finally all the surrounding mist was cleared. These half celebrity statue internet novel authors, all posted pictures and a short blurb on how they all bought this revolutionary ergonomic chair, which basically could be described as the most divine artifact for all desk workers.

Weibo also allowed the posting of gifs and videos. Those guys, with their bizarre imagination, all according to their needs, programmed out all kinds of strange movement sets.

Out of all the videos, 8 month eagle's was the lowest of them all. Hugging a giant teddy bear, he had the chair from times move up and down, and at times twist like a snake.

The replies following were simply massive, almost all of them were asking where he got the chair.

Ye Qing was simply k.o.ed by this whole set of events. Although he knew that the mechanical engineered chair would be popular, but he never thought that in just these few days, the sales would actually be like this.

Holy shit~

Ye Qing gave those wonderful helping clients all 5888 in cash straight up.

Having wired everything over, Ye Qing hurriedly rushed into the workshop and had the peons stop whatever they were doing and immediately start on making more chairs.

The outer packaging also immediately required the help of other workers; making the monsters do that was purely wasting time.

Right now time was money. Having finished assigning all the works, Ye Qing immediately jumped into the Lagonda and roared out of the factory.

Ye Qing had already had his father look for people who knew how to make sofas, but right now the amount of people recruited clearly wasn't enough.

Making a call to his father, Ye Qing told him to contact the hiring

office of the industrial park for an urgent need of 10 experienced processing workers. He then made a call to Xu Xiaohu to ask him what he was doing right now.

Xu Xiaohu replied that he was at the driving school, what's more was that he even commented on how there were so many girls here who are all like him, trying to learn how to drive while it was summer break.

“Forget learning for now, help me out first.” Ye Qing immediately told him to stay there and that he would be over in 20 minutes.

Xu Xiaohu originally stayed over for the summer wanting to work at the factory anyways, so naturally he was happy to hear that there was work for him.

Hanging up the call, Xu Xiaohu walked over to his instructor to ask for time off, saying that his uncle needed him for something and would be coming over to pick him up.

The driving school was loosely structured to begin with, most people who came here were just for the certificate, so the instructors of course would rather have them all skip.

Xu Xiaohu had a very open personality, well at least towards girls.

He was clean and looked very handsome, and was tall. With him

there, he immediately gathered the attention of every female in the class, no matter if they actually liked him or not.

He was so popular that when a well off girl learned that he was from out of the province, and was living with his uncle, she bashfully informed him that he can rent one of the rooms from her place.

High end community, 3 bedrooms and 2 living rooms, all decorated, a year's rent, was put at 500 by this girl.....

And naturally of course, every guy in the class were all in the same boat, and completely began to reject Xu Xiaohu.

Not only was Xu Xiaohu good looking, he also had a nice attitude. The only flaw he had was probably his old and worn clothing. As such, those guys simply used his shabby clothing and family statues as their rage target.

Hearing Xu Xiaohu say that his uncle was gonna be picking him up, those guys suddenly had another target to release their rage on, saying that Xu Xiaohu's uncle didn't have it easy either, such an age and still needed to take care of this youngster.

Xu Xiaohu dryly smiled and ignored them.

Being handsome obviously meant attracting hate from other men.

Seeing Xu Xiaohu ignoring them, those men were further encouraged, and even included Xu Xiaohu's uncle as their regular target.

Someone joking said for Xu Xiaohu to introduce them some work, to reduce the load on that old uncle of his.

Someone also asked Xu Xiaohu how his uncle was going to pick him up.

Xu Xiaohu smiled and said that it would probably be in a minivan.

.....

15 minutes passed before a Lagonda roared past gate of the Golden Horse driving academy, and wheeled to a stop in front of everyone.

Aston Martin's striking car head, and the engine sounds of a supercar, had everyone in the driving academy question who was the one actually driving it.

Ye Qing opened the door and get out, and appeared in everyone's eyes.

"Uncle ~ uncle I'm here!" the handsome Xu Xiaohu dashed in front of everyone and waved.

Ye Qing waved for him to get in.

Ye Qing didn't say a single word, but every pair of eyes were all sucked into him.

The confidence of men is often a drug for women. And that flashy, eye catching Lagonda under the sun, was a drug for both men and women alike.

The Lagonda, with a graceful three point turn, roared off out of the academy. All that remained in its wake was the rising dust, and the aching sounds of raising anger.

What minivan, that was clearly an Aston Martin!

Those men all angrily concluded that Xu Xiaohu just loved to pretend, wearing those street stall clothing all day long, just to capture the hearts of these shallow women.

Next time we'll all be like you!

It's just with their looks, it was useless even if you they wore the emperor's robe.

# Chapter 83: The Screams

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In the car, Xu Xiaohu happily asked: “How much did you get this Ford Mondeo for? This car is just too awesome! Sounds just like a supercar and even has such beautiful interior decor.

Ye Qing, who was just about to welcome him, was pissed to the point of wanting to smack him silly.

“Look you dimwit, look at the logo on the wheel.” Ye Qing angrily stated: “You see the silver winged English logo?”

“Aston Martin?” Xu Xiaohu, with an expression full of incomprehension read and asked ‘what brand is this? I’ve never heard of it.....’

Ye Qing upon hearing this could only submit, saying this was a new Ford Mondeo, costing around 800k.

“You got any friends here?”

“Of course, I know some beautiful girls from the driving academy as well.”

“Call and ask them if any of them want to do sales marketing, or be a customer service representative. I need 10 in total, if you can’t find enough ask them to bring their sisters, as for pay, 3000 a month.”

“Then go to the electronic market and get me 20 desktops with i7 CPUs and 16GBs of RAM. Get a sense of how much it costs online, before you get ripped off over there.”

“Also, gonna need matching sets of office desks and chairs, printers, copiers, and every other necessity for an office.”

Having finished listing everything, Ye Qing asked for his bank account and immediately wired over 300,000.

“Holy shit 300,000? Uncle, you opening a net store?” Having received a transfer of 300,000, Xu Xiaohu almost threw his phone out the window.

“God damn it, don’t be shocked at whatever you see alright? If you’re like this outside, then there goes all my face.” Ye Qing smacked the back of his head: “Also get yourself a new iPhone 6S, and a couple sets of professional clothing.”

Xu Xiaohu scratched his head, then pulled out his cell phone, and gave a call to those girls whom he had just met.

The hiring of customer service representatives was surprisingly successful.....

Xu Xiaohu only made 3 calls before those girls filled all the spots.

And reason was all due to Ye Qing. That Lagonda of his had its price immediately Baidued out by them. Now upon hearing that Xu



Xiaohu was looking for people to work for his uncle, they immediately gave up on trying to learn how to drive.

Having dropped Xu Xiaohu in front of the computer market, Ye Qing raced off towards the downtown area.

In recent years, property values had kept on dropping. The buildings in the golden downtown area had many many open areas up for rent.

Ye Qing only made one visit before the manager treated him as his god of fortune, and offered him an exclusive offer to rent out an entire floor in a super select office building.

It used to be the office of an import export company. Now, the import export company has become bankrupt, they still left all their decors behind. All Ye Qing needed were some minor tweaks and it would be fully usable again.

There was a stand alone warehouse in the underground parking lot that was also rented out by Ye Qing, to be used as the packaging area for the engineered chairs.

Cash money is efficiency. Ye Qing and Xu Xiaohu, having busied themselves for a whole afternoon, by 5, had an office with the [Monster Heavy Industry] logo printed on the doors that was already furnished and in use.

10 young and youthful girls were all sitting in the meeting room

listening to a master artisan explaining to them everything they needed to know about the Mechanical Engineered Chair, so that they were actually able to answer some questions when asked.

Xu Xiaohu was immediately assigned to be the acting manager by Ye Qing, his responsibility: help Ye Qing take care of everything here, as Ye Qing's main office was still at the Dragon Creek Beach factory.

Right now, Ye Qing was hiding behind his president desk, and receiving a wonderful massage from the Mechanical Engineered Chair below him.

After a full day of brewing, the entire Weibo was full of professional screenwriters and authors, liking and sharing the creative videos from Ye Qing's first batch of customers.

The notifications were still pouring in like there was no tomorrow, so Ye Qing simply stopped trying to respond to all of them.

A sudden call headed by a 400 number interrupted Ye Qing's massage session.

Answering the call, someone stating himself as Tmall client Manager, asked Ye Qing some identification questions, and then welcomed Ye Qing's web store into being a member of Tmall Shopping Center.

Tmall was currently the nation's most comprehensive online shopping brand. It was also the only shopping center in the country that all international brands were willing to join.

Joining Tmall meant that you would receive the full trademark rights, the ability to completely focus on manufacturing, and completely not have to worry about the problem with fakes.

Ye Qing had already applied for the trademark rights through an agency, and even filed for patent protection for the Mechanical Engineered Chair. If someone were to go on the national patent site, then they can easily find it.

Right now, Tmall shopping center very rarely gave out invites to private stores, but Ye Qing's Mechanical Engineered Chair, just like a black horse, shocked the whole TaoBao data monitoring team.

Tens of millions in transactions in a single morning. That kind of data wasn't even possible for many of Tmall's existing stores.

If it was fake purchases then it was as simple as sealing the store, but after the data team had examined it multiple times, there wasn't a single fake purchase.

Furthermore, the buyers of these Mechanically Engineered Chair, were all active VIP users. The purchase power of those users was quite extraordinary.

Within the data team were several novel addicts, who from those authors public Weibo account, found the true reason behind the popularity of these Mechanically Engineered Chairs.

When they finished watching the videos, they all came to the conclusion that this many sales was actually normal. If after all this it's still not popular then something's really wrong with the world.

If these kind of black horse stores don't join Tmall, then that was a loss for Tmall, hence the call invite from the Tmall's client manager.

After Ye Qing provided his business permit, organization code, trademark registration certificate, inquiry number for the national patent application status, and his bank certificate, his Tmall store was successfully created.

However, his Tmall store currently only sold one product.

The client manager told Ye Qing to add some individual parts of the chair to the store just to fill up its emptiness.

The next day, the web store, as well as the customer relations office, officially entered full service.

The 10 customer relations girls, all arrived nice and early for work. Xu Xiaohu and the 3 driving academy female classmates, were all together trying to remember all the rules to the trade.

10 customer relation representatives were more than enough to cope with all the incoming calls. When Ye Qing made his rounds, most of the calls from customers were asking whether or not they could get a discount.

Ye Qing told the girls to refuse everyone seeking a price cut. Not even a cent less was allowed for our product. But if someone were to write some nice reviews after the purchase, then cash rebates could be considered.

The office right now still felt empty, but at least there was the RT Mart supermarket right across the street.

Ye Qing headed downstairs and arrived at the main entrance of RT Mart, got some nice fried chicken from the next door KFC, and headed inside while eating.

“Big Brother, you’re not allowed to eat inside.” A 12 year old girl standing beside Ye Qing cutely commented.

Beside the little girl was a very normal middle aged woman, probably her mom.

She apologetically smiled at Ye Qing, meaning don’t mind the little kid’s nonsense.

“I’m not gonna take it inside, I’ll finish it all outside.” Ye Qing wolfed down the rest of the fried chicken, and roughly cleaned up

after himself: “Thank you sister for the notice.”

“En~ Bye big brother.” The little girl happily took her mom’s hand and left.

The first floor of RT Mart was filled with stuff like clothing, household appliances, electronics, and toys. Ye Qing was looking for some water dispensers, televisions, microwaves, and other office appliances.

There was a big promotion going on at the household appliance sector, 2 workers standing behind a massive, top of the line, high tech juicer, continuously juicing out watermelons for clients to taste.

Ye Qing had seen this juicer before: the juice he and DouDou had the other day was juiced by it.

There was also a juicier with its plastic casing removed on the side. The female worker was giving off a sales pitch to the customers who received free juice, saying how there were many different functionalities to this juicer, apart from juicing, it could also mince meat, and how the highly reflective stainless steel on the inside was not only dishwasher safe, but would also stay rust free forever.

The female worker while introducing, also taught the customers how to remove the casing of the machine to wash the stainless steel inners.

Ye Qing, who worked in the mechanical sector, took a special glance. The circular structure inside was actually made out of reflective stainless steel, and was actually very thick and sturdy.

The crushing wheels inside was also very long, unlike those regular juicers with their blades, able to mince meat with no problems.

Ye Qing had no use for it, so naturally he left after a quick look.

The little girl from before, was also there waiting for the juice and smiled at Ye Qing when she spotted him.

Ye Qing left for the water dispensers, right now he had tons of money to burn, so he straight up picked the most expensive one.

A sudden burst of painful screams, echoed throughout the entire shopping center.

The screams gave Ye Qing quite the shock, but before he could turn around, another wave of screams and cries sounded out, where a specific female scream sounded vividly gruesome.

## Chapter 84: You Are Going To Be OK

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Not far away from the screams, Ye Qing turned around and found the chaos that was near where the free juice promotion that was happening. On the face of many onlookers were signs of fear and distress.

The nearby filers and other male workers, upon hearing the screams, immediately dropped whatever they were doing and rushed over.

Ye Qing also quickly rushed over, and tried to squeeze past the blocking crowd.

Then as soon as he saw the scene, he clearly felt his heart going up through his throat.

The girl who was just telling him to not eat inside, right now was laying down on the display stage in complete pain. Her left hand was caught inside of the juicer that had its plastic casing removed.

When Ye Qing was leaving, the product promoter was telling the customers how to clean the stainless steel inners and grinding wheel. Yet, within a minute, how did this happen?

“Niannian, my poor Niannian!” The girl’s mom right now was whirling tears and beside her daughter in complete shock and despair.



“It’s not my fault, it really isn’t my fault.” That female promoter was also dumbstruck, and completely pale faced: “I only pressed the cleaning button, this girl here just slipped and fell onto the machine.”

The crowd of onlookers was full of: holy shit, and it’s over now kind of words.

Several of the workers who rushed over, seeing the tragedy, all called out for someone to call 911.

There was also another worker who rushed to the home improvement section, and came back with a toolbox to try to crack open the machine.

Trickles of blood, following along the grooves of the grinding wheels flowed out. The little girl having already forgotten about the pain and shock, was staring at her hand in disbelief.

Her mom’s despairing cries beside her, had her lost on what to do next, she looked around with begging eyes, and saw Ye Qing’s heart aching eyes.

“Get out of my way!” Ye Qing violently roared at the people who were trying to get a better view of the accident.

The people who were all trying to push forward to get a better look were scared awake by Ye Qing’s roar, and they all took a couple steps back.

Ye Qing, taking a quick glance at the machine's screws, picked up the right screwdriver from the toolbox beside him, and with the worker who brought over the toolbox, began to take the juicer apart.

“Quick, someone quickly take a sling or a belt, and keep her arm raised to stop the excessive bleeding!” While taking the machine apart, Ye Qing roared.

Those who work in the mechanical sector, would all have heard of or partook in some mechanical accident. Back at the old factory, he constantly heard the workers and his father talk about them.

This brand of juicer actually had a pretty safe design. But due to it being a promotional product, it had its casing removed, so when the cleaning button was pressed, everyone was able to see the grinding wheels turning.

With all of those coincidences put together, an accident of this severity was bound to happen.

Ye Qing, while being heartbroken, could only thank the Lords for the lack of torque in the grinding wheel.

The little girl's mom, while crying out a river of tears, begged for Ye Qing to help.

Another 2 workers joined in the rescue. They lifted up the

machine so that Ye Qing could get a full grasp of the machine, and to prevent excessive bleeding from the arm. At the same time, some of the onlookers were already on their phones calling 911.

But half of the little girl's arm was already stuck in the stainless steel inners of the machine. Ye Qing, having detached the machine from the base, found that the grinding wheels had already gotten stuck with the stainless steel inners. If they were to forcefully remove the girl's arm from there, then they would really rip her arm apart.

Furthermore, the stainless steel inners were welded together, so there was absolutely no way for them to rip it apart.

From first look, there were 2 things to be happy about.

One, the girl's left hand had her palm facing the grinders. If it was the back of the hand, then her finger bones would already be broken by now.

Two was the small amount of excessive bleeding, meaning the girl's level of damage wasn't as serious as it looked.

A man with a floor manager label, ran over out of nowhere covered in sweat. The accident here was reported to him by his subordinates right after it happened. He first scolded the female worker completely upside-down and then some, then came over to the girls mom, and told her that they would take full responsibility.

Ye Qing took a pair of pliers, with few decisive strokes cut of the power line, and then unscrewed all the screws near the motor. This way he could actually remove the motor from the stainless steel inners.

Taking a look at the machine's packaging, then looking at the other juicer, he tried the cleaning button to see the revolution speed of the grinding wheels.

"It's not as bad as it looks, while under cleaning mode, the motors will turn at a very slow revolution. This kind of slow revolution also means a low flow of power, so there won't be that much damage."

Ye Qing gave the girl a reassuring look: "Hospital first, let the doctors decide how to proceed. One of you hold her arm up, I'll drive everyone over."

A brave male worker, held the little girl's wrist in one hand, and had the other hold onto the stainless steel inners. Then Ye Qing princess carried the little girl and rushed towards the building's parking lot on the other side of the street.

From here to the People's Hospital of Zhongyun was only 10 plus kilometers. From when the accident occurred up to now, only several minutes had passed. Whether or not an ambulance had already left was definitely a question, but driving the Lagonda would undoubtedly be faster.

"Thanks Big brother." The little girl dug further into Ye Qing's

embrace with an even paler face. The aching pains coming from her hand had her tears uncontrollably flow out.

“No problem. So little girl what’s your name?”

“My name is An Sinian, Big brother..... My hand..... Is going to be fine right?” An Sinian’s other hand was busying brushing away her tears, and she tightly clenched her mouth right after speaking.

“Definitely, I saw, it’s not serious at all.” Ye Qing reassured her again.

An Sinian’s mom followed behind them, completely out of her wits.

The sweating bullets supermarket manager, took another car and brought two other workers to the hospital.

Jaywalking across the street, and ignoring everyone else’s sight, Ye Qing ran over to his car, and had the supermarket employee and the little girl sit in the back.

When everyone’s seated, the Lagonda roared out in a flash, the roars from the engine set off all the nearby car’s anti-theft system underground.

Running 2 red lights, when the Lagonda got to the People’s Hospital of Zhongyun, only 17 minutes had passed.

Right now was currently working hours, so there were more than enough hands on deck at the hospital. Just as they rushed into the emergency lobby, several nurses on call were already running towards them.

The stainless steel inners blocked the path of X rays. Unable to determine the condition of the hand bones, An Sinian was directly moved into the surgery room, while Ye Qing and the others were left outside.

Inside the surgery room, the nurses exchanged the makeshift sling for a brand new one, then picked up a pair of scissor, and swiftly opened up the left sleeve. Two doctor with surgery gowns came out of the disinfectant room, carefully examined the palm that was stuck inside of the stainless steel clump, and found that the stainless steel inners and the grinding wheels were very tightly stuck together; impossible to remove either of them.

Using a medical endoscope to examine the inside of the stainless steel clump by following along the grooves, the doctors found that the damages to An Sinian's fingers weren't severe at all. It was just that the grinding wheels had a tight grip on it, thus, due to lacking blood flow to the fingers, it had began to turn purple.

“Call the fire department to come cut it open.” A doctor told the nurses to make the call.

# Chapter 85: The Helpless Firefighters

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Firefighters, apart from preventing and putting out fires, also partake in many rescue operations.

Because of high degree of cooperation needed in the operations, doctors and firefighters frequently work together. Many times during the surgery of those who were in a mechanical accident, firefighters would work together with the doctors to, at the same time, save the person and remove the mechanical parts that are stuck in their bodies.

Surgery rooms normally have 3 different entrances: one main entrance, one specifically for doctors, and one for special needs. 10 minutes later, a fire truck arrived at the back of the hospital, and three firefighters with their mechanical cutters, after being disinfected and changing, entered the surgery room.

“The girl’s hand is stuck inside of this clump of metal. There’s also a grinding wheel inside.” The doctor in charge was pretty familiar with some of the firefighters, and before he even had the chance to greet them: “I’ve seen the hand through the endoscope, it’s stuck between the grinding wheels, but still fine. It’s just that it’s tightly sandwiched between the wheels, which needs to be quickly broken up. Otherwise the muscles and bones within the fingers, under this high amount of pressure for a long time, will lose their ability to grip and feel.”

Team leader Shi Yuqing quickly came forward, seeing the stainless steel clump, his heart thumped.

Continuing to examine the circumstance, Shi Yuqing's unrest was continuing to grow.

“Little girl, Mr. firefighter here will quickly remove this piece of metal from your hand.” Shi Yuqing softly reassured An Sinian who was on the operating table.

An Sinian nodded in response. Having already been stuck for half an hour, her face had become even paler. Right now what she was feeling wasn't pain, rather it was numbness.

The nurses hadn't given her any anesthetics, because this specific numbness was only caused when there wasn't enough blood flow in the area for a long period of time.

An Sinian glanced over, and called the two doctors and another firefighter for a quick chat.

“Doctor Shi, I fear we are limited on what we can do.”

“Oh? You guys can't cut it even with mechanical cutters?”

Doctor Shi was completely lost: “Weren't all the factory victims before all rescued with those mechanical cutters? Last time that guy who had his hand stuck in the machining axle, wasn't it your mechanical cutter that freed him?”

“That's a different situation.” Shi Yuqing who was in the same age group as Ye Qing, made a whispering gesture, and whispered:



“Don’t you remember how long it took us to cut apart that machining axle?”

“It took a whole 40 minutes, and that was only one part of it. We later had to use a hydraulic press to forcefully pry open the cut to free the hand.

“The girl’s hand is stuck between thick-walled stainless steel. Stainless steel is known for its hardness and toughness, plus that fact that the clump is circular in shape, there’s no way to find a pressure point.”

“And if we were to actually cut it, then we have to do it vertically at both ends for a total distance of nearly 30 cm. We’re also going to need a large water jet to keep the blades cool. Without 5 to 6 hours, there’s no way we can cut it open.”

“5 to 6 hours?” Doctor Shi was astonished: “We can’t even wait an hour, if it’s 5 to 6 hours, then we might as well as amputate it.”

“If stainless steel is as hard to cut as you’ve described it, then how do those factories cut them apart?”

“There’s no way they would spend days on a single component right?” The other doctor was also quite puzzled, as he couldn’t comprehend how a steel rod could be cut in several minutes, yet stainless steel needed several hours.

“Factories generally use plasma cutters, or wire saw machines to

cut stainless steel.”

“Plasma cutters use several thousand degree electric arcs to penetrate the steel. If it’s so then would it not carbonize her hand by then? Wire saws can only saw it in half, so her hand will also be cut apart.”

Shi Yuqing was somewhat helpless: “Right now there’s only one possibility for keeping her hand. And that is to give her some anesthetic, then use the hydraulic press to forcefully reverse the grinding wheels.”

The wheels of the grinder were rigidly stuck. This meant that to reverse turn the wheels, the hand would definitely be injured again. Most importantly, after this long, the girl’s hand has begun to swell, so if they were to reverse turn then.....

Yet without reversing, then there was also no other solution. Hence the firefighters’ heartaches and determination.

Since even the firefighters were out of ideas, the doctors decisively came to a decision and told the nurse to inform the girl’s family, to be prepared for the reversal of the grinding wheels.

There was already a lot of people gathered in the hallway.

Some were the relatives from the girl’s family, and the other bunch being the anxious workers from the supermarket.

An Sinian had 6 family members present, 2 grandparents and 2 other married couples, and they were just missing her father.

Hearing An Sinian's mother explain everything that had happened, the 6 family members all gathered around Ye Qing, the two grandparents even grabbed his hand and delightedly commented: "Young man, thank you so much, you are the saviour of our Niannian."

"That slight effort isn't worth mentioning at all"

"For Niannian, you even ran 2 red lights....." Niannian's mother replied as she wiped her tears.

"Yes yes, Second, Third, did you bring any money?" A grandparent hurriedly asked the girls beside him, then went through his own pockets.

"Who's the victim's mother?" A nurse pushed open the surgery room door and yelled at the gathered group.

"Me..... Me!"

"The situation for the victim is kind of peculiar. Even with the firefighters here, it was still impossible to free the hand with a minimal amount of damage. Hence we can only proceed with other high risk options with possible damages....."

"What kind of damages?" The family members now were all

suddenly nervous, and grouped around the nurse.

“The victim’s hand will receive second degree injuries, with possibilities of damages to its ability to grip. If you guys agree then please sign on the non retaliation contract.”

An Sinian’s mother, and the 2 grandparents as soon as they heard the situation, paled, got on their knees and begged the nurse to see whether or not the doctors and firefighters could figure out a new plan.

“There really isn’t any other way, you guys can think about it, but the victim can’t wait too long.” The nurse having finished what was needed to be said, prepared to close the surgery room door, but felt a powerful hand preventing it.

“When did the firefighters come? How come we didn’t see them come? Can they not cut open the clump of metal? So are you guys preparing to forcefully reverse the grinding wheels?”

“We have special passages, but I didn’t understand a bit of what the firefighters were discussing.” The nurse stuttered. The man was so overcoming, but those deeply confident eyes, had the nurse feel his intense machoness.

“Have one of them come out and talk with me, just tell them I have ways to cut open the clump.”

The nurse ohed, ran back into the surgery room, and delivered

Ye Qing's message to the doctors and firefighters.

"These relatives are all morons." The other doctor was now definitely pissed. Even the firefighters said it wasn't possible, so what methods do the family relative possess?

"He..... doesn't look like a relative of the victim." The nurse shyly said: "That man appears to be the one who drove the victim over, and seems to have a good heart."

"Calm down Doctor Shi, this man being able to guess the fact that we aren't able to cut open the clump of metal, implies that he is experienced in the field, and most likely is some factory's boss." Shi Yuqing said and told them that he would head out for a chat with him.

"Sure but be quick, we don't have much time left."

Shi Yuqing pushed past the door for a peek, first with doubt, then suddenly realized something as he happily asked: "It's you?"

"You know me?" Ye Qing wasn't able to identify this man who was wearing a surgical mark at all.

"That time, that time with the accident on the state way, our fire engines had to take some detours, but was blocked by you to warn us of tire poppers in the fields."

Ye Qing naturally remembered that accident, but who would've

thought that the firefighter would have such great memory.

Right now was time to catch up, hence Ye Qing's quick question: "Are you guys preparing to forcefully reverse the grinding wheels?"

"Yes, if I recall correctly your car should have had a lot of mechanical cutter advertisements printed on it." Shi Yuqing quickly said as well: "You're experienced in the field, so you definitely know why we didn't choose to cut open the stainless steel clump."

"The nurse just said you have plans, so can it be that you can cut it open?"

"Yeah, give me 20 minutes, I need to go grab the equipment."

## Chapter 86: Applause

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When Shi Yuqing got back into the surgery room, he told Doctor Shi to wait another 20 minutes.

“What is this bullshit, you even said it yourself that mechanical cutters needed 5 to 6 hours to cut through.” The other doctor was irritated to the point of going nuts: “Wasting this much time, if something does happen, who’s responsible?”

“I trust him, he’s a man with a good heart.” Shi Yuqing straight up ignored this doctor.

Doctor Shi took another look through the endoscope to observe the condition of An Sinian’s hand: “The little girl’s hand has already turned completely purple, I can only give another 30 minutes before a final decision needs to be made.”

“Team leader, how many times have we cut these things open? So where is the need to question our knowledge of whether this is cuttable?” The other two firefighters were somewhat hesitant. It wasn’t that they fear the blame, but rather feel sorry for the little girl who was just laying there on the surgery table. What’s more was that the longer the wait, the more likely unforeseen mishaps would occur.

“He says 20 minutes, so we’ll wait 20 minutes, just for the chance to rescue this little girl.” Shi Yuqing believed in Ye Qing, because the mechanical cutter advertisements on his minivan, showed how much more experienced in the field he was compared to himself.

When the electric clock on the wall displayed the passing of 17 minutes, knocking noise could be heard coming from the door of the surgery room.

The nurse opened the door to take a look. That young man from before was back, and with him was a very high tech looking machine that was just like the regular anesthetic

The nurse, without any knowledge in the mechanical sector, could still recognise that the machine wasn't a mechanical cutter at all.

But with no time left for the regular disinfection procedures, the nurse directly gave Ye Qing a set of surgery cloth and mask.

Team leader Shi Yuqing and the other 2 firefighters' happy and relieved expression were replaced by ones full of shock and amazement, as they ignorantly looked at the unknown machine.

It was a small, but compact machine with extremely high levels of complexity. Below its square ish base were 4 wheels, one in each corner. It had 8 hydraulic like presses right above them, and a workbench at the top connected to many sturdy looking black tubes.

“Didn't you say you'll be operating mechanical cutters?” Even Shi Yuqing, who knew of many cutting methods, couldn't help but ask Ye Qing such a question cluelessly.



“Who said I would use mechanical cutters?” Ye Qing quickly placed the machine right next to the surgery table, and had the nurse bring over two buckets of water.

“You you you..... Without a mechanical cutter, how are you going to cut?” The other doctor obviously couldn’t get his mind around the corner: “What is this thing, and why do you need buckets of water?”

Ye Qing didn’t bother responding to him, rather he looked at An Sinian.

Right now An Sinian had already tightly closed her eyes, to bear with the pain. After such a long time had passed, she didn’t have the strength to spare to keep her eyes open.

The nurses hurriedly left to get the needed water, while Ye Qing pulled out the power cord for the machine.

“Alright let me fill you in, this piece of equipment, is called the computer guided ultra high pressure water cutter.” Ye QIng having connected the power, started the computer guidance system: “You guys see the many pressure cylinders underneath it yet? They can pressurise water to 380 MPa, and can be released through those jet hoses above. The release velocity of the water jet released is generally 3 times that of a handgun bullet when fired.” [Tl: 380 MPa -> 55114.34 Psi, in contrast 1 Atmosphere -> 14.7 Psi]

“Although mechanical cutters can quickly cut through stainless steel, they create lots of residual heat. The heat can only be

released or transferred by spraying water on the blades. Not only does that mean starting and stopping while working, but it also wastes tons of precious time.”

“Pressurised water cutters can do the job without the need for heat creation.”

Pressurised water cutters.....

Everyone was dumbstruck, when several of the firefighters were getting training in factory fire prevention, they also witnessed a pressurised water cutter at work within Huaxing Heavy Industry. Yet this kind of metal cutter equipment, not only was it cumbersome to move, it was also super super expensive.

As for the machine in front of them?

It was compact to the point of being able to be randomly placed in the back seat of a car without any problem.

Yet the water shoot out by pressurised water cutters could definitely penetrate through the stainless steel.

For a water jet that could penetrate through stainless steel, what kind of result would occur when it was shoot at human bodies?

The nurses quickly brought over two buckets of water, Ye Qing unable to fully explain everything, used a makeshift ruler to measure the thickness of the stainless steel clump, and quickly

entered his eye balled results into the control system.

Yes!

If this was a regular computer guided pressurised water cutter, then it would be next to impossible for it to cut open stainless steel without damaging the insides.

But this compact pressurised water cutter of Ye Qing's was a rare quality tool from the Monster Factory's tool market.

It could use the entered or sensed data to automatically adjust the depth of the cut and the needed pressure, to be just like an engraver, cutting away only what was needed.

The height of the surgery table was also adjustable, so Ye Qing had the nurses change its height to be the exact same as this pressurised water cutter, then used surgical cloth to isolate the workbench; preventing any water from being shoot at An Sinian's body.

Having adjusted all the parameters, Ye Qing lightly brought up An Sinian's left hand and the stainless steel clump onto the workbench.

With a light hum of electric motors, 2 clamps popped out of the two sides of the workbench; securely securing the stainless steel clump.

As Ye Qing pressed the start button on the control panel, the jet nozzles on the 3 axles of the workbench, slowly began to center themselves according to the stainless steel clump.

Without any blades, accompanied by the movement of the many pressure cylinders below, the jet nozzles on the workbench, with a buzz, shot out streams of extremely thin jets of water that were beyond imagination.

The firefighters all widely opened their eyes, as in front of such high tech equipment, they had already lost the right to speak or even comment.

The doctors and nurses were also dumbstruck, even if they had been doing surgeries for 3 generations, they still couldn't believe that a piece of high tech industrial equipment could be used on the operating table to save lives.

The extremely loud rumbling noise had many of the nurses involuntarily cover their ears.

Yet the scene in front of them was memorable for a lifetime. The super tough stainless steel that even the firefighters couldn't cut, under the treatment of these jets of water, turned to be softer than a stick of butter.

The jets of water walked a precise straight line, when the many water droplets cleared, a precise deep cut appeared.

The firefighters all had their hearts in their throats, as they deathly stared on at those high pressure water jets, and non-stop praying for them to not actually shoot through the stainless steel.

On the other hand Ye Qing wasn't worried at all, because this rare quality water cutter, could automatically adjust its depth and pressure in accordance to what it senses from its sensors.

Doubting its abilities implies doubting the Monster Factory's strength.

Seeing the non-stop flowing jets of water, their pressure had already been adjusted many times by the computer guided system.

3 minutes later, the first cut from the water cutter was complete. Several firefighters gathered up their courage, and went to examine the cut with wide open eyes.

Siiii

The three all drew in deep breaths as the deep precise cut on the thick stainless steel stopped within paper thin margin of breaking through. If every other cut was like this, then probably anyone with large enough strength could rip it apart.

There was a must learn technique within the whole special police task force called the hand rip basin.

Usually the thickness of those stainless steel basin used, were

much thicker than this margin.

Ye Qing prepared the machine for another cut.

This time, without the need for Ye Qing to warn, everyone obediently backed off to the side, and stared at Ye Qing with admiring eyes.

The nurses were all awestruck. They all felt that this young and successful man, while working, possessed an irresistible attraction.

Bursts of violent hums coming from the water cutter, burst their daydreaming bubbles.

3 minutes later, the second cut was also successfully completed. While Ye Qing was pushing the water cutter aside, the already agitatedly waiting firefighters all rushed forward.

Two pairs of pliers grabbed onto the stainless steel clump, and without much effort, the stainless steel clump was ripped apart.

Maybe it was because of the disappearance of the high pressure feeling, but An Sinian's almost completely purple left hand unintentionally spasmed.

She had a clear cut on her palm. It was clotted right now, probably because the cut wasn't deep at all.

There were some other abrasion on the back of her hand and fingers, but those were all superficial injuries.

Removing the grinding wheels that held onto her hand, Doctor Shi carefully examined her hand and finger bones, and excitedly said: "Oh my god, none of the bones are actually damaged. Quick, get me a CT scan, I need to know if there are any further injuries."

Clap clap clap

A nurse applauded movingly and looked at Ye Qing with hero-like eyes.

Clap clap clap Clap clap clap

Under the joyous atmosphere, everyone else also joined in the round of applause, and looked at Ye Qing with admiration.

"I apologise for my idiocy." That doctor was afraid of a medical inquiry after this, which would affect his future endeavors, embarrassedly said: "Today you seriously taught me what real high tech means."

"I also want to apologize." A firefighter walked forward: "Before I thought you were a total retard for bringing in such a useless piece of junk."

"But now I must submit, completely and utterly submit. I would've never thought that mechanical cutters could evolve into

such a high tech piece of equipment.”



## Chapter 87: A Natural Price Hike

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Seeing the circumstance in front of him, Ye Qing let out a sigh of relief inside, and felt completely wonderful.

Now that there was nothing left for them to do, the firefighters packed up and prepared to leave. Seeing that Ye Qing was also preparing to leave, the firefighters all came forward to help him move the machine.

The operating room had a special tunnel for special times, and their fire engine was also parked at the back of the building.

The firefighters still needed to head back and wait for other emergencies, but Shi Yuqing still grabbed Ye Qing's right hand and thanked him non-stop, saying that if he needed a fire inspection in the future, to give him a call.

Now that the firefighters had left, Ye Qing also decided to secretly leave.

Placing the compact water cutter in the back, Ye Qing then put it away in the Monster Factory.

Right then, Xu Xiaohu called asking where he was, and that customer relations just got a massive order from some company called Illusion Corporation. They even asked whether or not they were willing to launch a joint venture with them.

“Illusion Corporation?”

Ye Qing was surprisingly shocked, it sounded like some VR tech company, but they didn't have much presence in the field because the majority of the technology was grasped by American based companies.

Recently many major corporations have joined on the virtual reality hype train. Except only the goggles were easy to make, everything else such as the software and programs were all full of hidden obstacles that were very difficult to surpass.

A real virtual reality goggle must be all inclusive. Where the user looks, the images must follow accordingly.

Ye Qing didn't understand the software part of them, hence he was unable to help improve VR technologies. But when you add the Mechanical Engineered Chair to the mix, then many of the impossible actions needed for virtual reality become possible.

Pairing up with virtual reality movements was also one of the Mechanical Engineered Chair's selling points.

‘They’re looking to cooperate with me?’

Ye Qing rushed back to the new office in 20 minutes, and Xu Xiaohu who hadn't experienced anything like this, immediately gave Ye Qing a seat to one of the customer relation computers.

This so called Illusion Corporation's CEO client, straight up ordered 20 Mechanical Engineered Chairs, saying that they were to act in a pair with their company's products during the upcoming tech convention.

Ye Qing typed: "I'm the owner, does your company really want to launch a joint venture or cooperation?"

The other side replied: "Hi, I'm the CEO of Illusion Corporation."

"It's like this, our company specializes in making wearable gear that can be used in virtual reality and other 3D virtual environments."

"We possess highly advanced virtual reality gear, supporting motion sensing guns, motion captioning controls, traditional controls, steering wheels and such. But we are always lacking a piece of equipment that can let the users experience the all inclusive experience."

"I've seen your company's product videos, which perfectly suits our needs for a moving equipment. Hence, we want to cooperate with you to create a chair specifically designed for VR."

"Your company doesn't need to make any changes to the design, as the chair's functionalities are already perfect. All that needs to be done is to create a new set of movement program such that it is linked to the images from the virtual reality."

Ye Qing replied: “I’ve already released the source code for development, you can go ahead and develop what you want, I’ll just sell my chair.”

“No no no, can we possibly meet face to face to discuss this?”

Face to face meeting?

Ye Qing naturally would agree to a face to face meeting, but if anything related to shares or rights purchasing were to come up, then the meeting would be immediately over. Because Ye Qing doesn’t and will not share the profits of the chair with anyone.

Ye Qing had already registered trademarks for the chair, so he wasn’t afraid of people imitating it. Of course, they also needed the ability to imitate it to begin with.

Ye Qing warned him first, that he wasn’t planning on share the rights to the chair with anyone.

The CEO replied that it wasn’t about the rights to the chair, and stressed that they must have a discussion in person about it.

Ye Qing said that his company was in Zhongyun, to call him when he got there, and he would come pick him up.

Having finished chatting, Ye Qing felt surprisingly extraordinary because a somewhat well known tech company was actually going to come over to discuss about cooperation.

“Uncle, the chair you made is seriously too easy to sell.” Xu Xiaohu was in complete admiration: “In just a single morning alone, we’ve already sold over 60 of them, and the amount of people inquiring about it is even higher.”

“It really isn’t little.....” Ye Qing scratched his chin, now the product was already this popular after its initial release, and even a VR company was running over to discuss cooperation for a VR specific chair.

Then.....

Under the excuse of tight production numbers, Ye Qing could only shamelessly imply a natural price hike in accordance to the market.....

Having not enough product to sell, naturally meant price hikes. It was just that those who were still contemplating whether to buy or not, would definitely curse him to the sky and beyond.

Meh, oh well, who let the product be this popular.....

Ye Qing quickly ran back into his office, sat down on the vibrating Mechanical Engineered Chair, and began to modify the information of the product within the web store.

Our dear valued customers, due to the high production costs of the product, we are sorry to inform you that the 0 profit price tag

event is now over. Due to the stabilization of sales, and for the future of the company, the product's price tag will return to what it originally was.

88,800.....

When Ye Qing updated the price, sure enough in less than 2 minutes, many of those who were still contemplating, immediately bombarded customer relations.

Some said god damn fking captilists, others asked why they didn't go rob a bank.

Some others even said they would give their kidney to them.

Some others said 88,000 per chair, wife wickedly laughing with knife in hand and what not.

Ye Qing, seeing that there was nothing out of ordinary, immediately ran off. Otherwise those client relation girls would definitely grudgingly stare him to death.

Now that he had over 27 million on hand, the explosive sales of the Mechanical Engineered Chair, straight up removed Ye Qing's worry about having no money left to spend.

Hence Ye Qing was going to go on a massive spending spree, though first comes building the metal smelting center.

It was the most important building for the level 3 Monster Factory. It was also a must have building in any heavy industry.

Building the metal smelting center would waste tens of thousands of tons of steel. Thus Ye Qing must contribute to the slumping domestic steel industry.

Most industrial steel was in the form of steel plates, round steel, and flat steel. Whereas steel used in construction were I beams, angle steel, and rebars.

And every kind of steel was classified by complex model numbers by their size, material, tempering and such.

Ye Qing required all kind of them because currently the workshop in the Dragon Beach factory was just too small. Hence Ye Qing's need to expand, plus the hidden base that was going to be built under the hills, the amount of steel he needed was simply terrifying.

Ye Qing called his father to see if he had any friends in the steel business, as he was in need of purchasing massive loads.

Buying steel from whoever was still buying, thus naturally this favour was left for his father.

Half an hour later, Ye Qing arrived at a large warehouse on the outskirts of town. A completely haggard, and restless man was

currently waiting in front of the entrance to the warehouse.

Beside him was an old looking electric scooter. Seeing a glistening silver colour luxury car approach, Mr. Li immediately ran up bowing and scraping, trembling as he pulled out some Zhonghua, seeing that it hasn't been opened, and promptly unpacked it.

He was called Li Suohua. Originally he traded massive amount of steel around, but due to the recent slump in the steel industry, the first ones who were affected were traders like him who had massive amounts stocked up.

Receiving a call from an old friend, telling him that there was a massive steel deal waiting for him. Li Suohua who had invested much of his personal wealth and debt into steel, almost burst out crying on the spot.

The door to the warehouse had already been pulled apart by Li Suohua with great effort. A whole 10,000 ton of all kinds of steel, were all ordered neatly in the warehouse by kind.

Ye Qing got out of the car, politely greeted him, asked about the price of the steel, and said he wanted to inspect him.

Li Suohua hurriedly agreed, and even said that the more he bought the cheaper it was.

What Ye Qing mainly needed was steel plates. But within the



warehouse were all kinds of different steel, there was also lots of galvanized, anti-corrosive, I beams as well, which Ye Qing also needed.

Of course, quality was another matter, thus Ye Qing brought a portable grinder with him, and asked Mr. Li whether or not he can examine the quality.

This brother is a veteran in the field!

Experts who constantly do processing work could guess the quality of the steel though seeing the amount of sparks that fly off when grinding at a set speed.

This steel was produced from large factories, which all came with standard quality certificates, so Li Suohua easily agreed to the ins

At the same time, he was also praying for this brother to buy a lot after the inspection. Preferably hundreds if not thousands of tons, that way he can free up some of his capital and live easier days.

# Chapter 88: Give Me All Of It

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Ye Qing examined everything meticulously, and after a round, saw that all the steel was up to par, and were all from large smelteries.

“It’s still not enough!” Ye Qing complained.

“What’s not enough?” Li Suohua hadn’t reacted, or rather didn’t even comprehend what Ye Qing was talking about.

“These steel, there’s only 10,000 tons, it’s too damn little.”

Li Suohua was almost scared to the point of collapsing, widened his eyes and stuttered: “You..... want it all?”

“Yes, so I’ll pay 50% of it right now, help me move all this steel back to the factory, and I’ll give you the rest.”

All of it, and even paying half of what it was worth right up front, the rest would be paid when the product arrived.

Right now the whole steel industry was suffering from the problem of excessive product, hence every steel maker and trader was facing hard times.

Yet this brother in front of him, not only did he empty out his entire inventory, he even had the ability to pay for everything up

front.

Hard times were a problem that everyone would need to face. For those with established families, and 50 plus year old people, sometimes a period of difficulty would smack them back to how they were before they started working. Furthermore, they would also have lost the courage and the chance from their youth to gamble with everything they had again.

If it weren't for this accidental Ye Qing, then Li Suohua not only would be lost everything and back to where he started, he'll also never be able to climb up again.

"I..... I....." Suddenly Li Suohua felt tears rolling down his face, this unpredictable surprise, as if blocking his throat, had him completely lost for words.

He and Ye Jiangning were only superficial friends, but who would've thought that this ordinary friend of his, while he was in the depth of hell like everyone else, introduced him to a super large client, that not only dragged him out of the depths of hell, but also threw him right into heaven.

"I..... I've got a bunch of friends who also have a lot of steel stocked up. The price will definitely be the lowest, and the quality is guaranteed to be the same." Li Suohua wiped his tears, and found it hilarious that he was actually crying.

"Sure, go ask for me, but make sure the quality is the same." Ye Qing nodded. To be completely honest, this steel that had been

sitting around for a while was even better than those just smelted steel in some areas.

Within them was the most important problem of metal stress. Metal that was placed under natural conditions could let the metal stress disappear. Those who work in the precision industry, especially care for the stress level of the metal they use.

Half an hour later, Li Suohua and Ye Qing arrived at another, albeit much smaller, steel warehouse.

There was only 2000 tons stocked there, plus it was of great quality, Ye Qing without another word, emptied it.

His father gave him 3 locations, while Li Suohua brought him to 4 others, and with no difference, as soon as Ye Qing finished inspecting them, he emptied them.

It was just that when added all together, it was only 25,000 tons. Still quite far from Ye Qing's target goal.

Again calling his father to ask if he had any other friends, even friends of friends are fine, but the steel definitely needed to be up to par.

Hanging up the call, Ye Qing also got on his WeChat.

Ye Qing graduated from mechanical engineering, hence he knew of some classmates who owned factories, as well as some who went

to work for other factories after graduating.

Opening his WeChat, Ye Qing saw a friend request right at the top of the screen. Clicking on it, and saw that it was someone called DouDou who sent the request.

Ye Qing pressed accept, and sent over a smiley right after. Then opening his classmate chat group, and asked everyone if they knew anyone who had stockpiled steel to call him.

The group was completely dead.

No problem, Ye Qing sent a 200 yuan red pocket, set for 40 people.

Xu Le received your red pocket.

Zhang Ying received your red pocket.

Xu Lele received your red pocket.

.....

Within 30 seconds, 20 plus people has received the red pockets. Then there was an overwhelming amount of thank you boss, thank you president Ye.

It was just that none of those classmates of his were actually in the steel trading business, some knew someone who was, but they were all small time traders, who made passable livings.

Right at that moment, DouDou replied: “Sorry Big brother Ye, I was just at the TV station getting used to the surroundings with the director, and learning the things to watch out for while broadcasting.”

“No problem, I was also busy. Oh right, does your family know of anyone who’s in the steel trading business?”

“Not that I know of.”

Ye Qing shared some big facts: “Recently the factory is building new buildings, after sweeping through several steel warehouses, it only totalled to 20 some thousand tons, which is short of the needed goal by several tens of thousand tons.”

“Ah!” DouDou sure enough got a scare, as she sent a shocked radish head expression.

She didn’t know industry, but she understood math. Even if a ton of steel only cost 1000, that was still 20 some million for 20 some thousand tons.

Of course she didn’t know that there was stockpiled steel everywhere. As long as you were willing to spend the money, it was even possible to get a million tons of steel. It was just that Ye

Qing wanted to give out favours to family and friends only.

“Big brother Ye, do you need me to help you ask? My dad’s the finance manager at the Industrial and Commercial Bank of China on Peace Rd, he probably knows some people.”

“Sure.”

Ye Qing said yes, but he didn’t really expect anything out of it. The municipality of Zhongyun had over 100 Industrial and Commercial Bank of China branches. These small branch banks were all made up of 10 some people, and the finance manager there held the manager title, but was more like a floor manager, helping out clients wherever they were needed.

Passing the bank’s inspections and getting promotions was all tied to the person’s ability. If the person in question knew some big clients and was able to get a loan from them, then that naturally meant promotions, otherwise have fun staying at the bottom.

Chatting for another bit, his father called, saying that he found 2 other friends who had stockpiled steel. It was just they were both not very big since together they only had 1000 some tons on hand.

Ye Qing first said goodbye to DouDou, then went over to sweep out their warehouses.

Having returned back to the Dragon Creek Beach factory in the evening, Li Suohua was already there waiting with his team of

trucks. Behind him was a long line of trucks that had reached Huanhai Avenue.

The sight was simply beyond imagination: close to 200 heavy trucks lining up for several kilometers, and there were even dozens of forklifts at the end.

That was only half of the purchased amount, after delivering this batch, they needed to make another trip.

In front of the factory gate were a group of 7 to 8 steel traders. Normally they all saw each other as rivals, but right now they were all gathered together to celebrate and be merry.

Their chatting topics never left Ye Jiangning and Ye Qing; their two life savers.

When Ye Qing arrived, he had them all dump the steel in an empty corner of the factory, and told them he would pay for everything after the next batch.

The traders swiftly left to command the forklifts to move the products. Ye Qing called a master artisan over to oversee everything and keep all the steel neatly sorted.

Ye Qing disappeared into his office, and continued to search the forums for million ton press and 50 ton electric furnace sales.

Those two pieces industrial scale equipment were the core for the



metal smelting center. Million ton presses were somewhat easy to find, but if there weren't any 50 ton electric furnaces available on hand, then he could only order from the makers, wait several months, and waste another large sum of money on deliveries.

Electrical furnace was the common furnace used to smelt mixed alloys. There were always 5 ton, 10 ton, 15 ton furnaces on the market, but the 50 ton ones that Ye Qing needed were just too rare.

Buying from other provinces, unless the seller was right next to the sea, and was able to cargo ship it, would cost just simply too much to move such a large industrial scale equipment.

Searching through the net for days, Ye Qing wasn't able to find one within the local area, but found a smaller one for sale in a nearby coastal city. If he paid the down payment now, then it would probably arrive within a week.

The smaller electric furnace from that coastal city was only of 25 tons. The closest 50 ton furnace that is available for sale was over 700 kilometers away.

However just when Ye Qing was contemplating whether to buy the electric furnace or not, his phone rang with a call from DouDou.

## Chapter 89: Getting Lucky!

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“Sorry Big brother Ye, I asked my father after work, but he also doesn’t know any big steel traders.” Said DouDou, with some embarrassment. “I asked him to help out, and he ended up calling the public general manager at the main branch, who does tons of work with industries.”

“The public general manager said that his one and only steel producer, not long after getting a loan, declared bankruptcy. The steel they made was used to supplement the workers’ wages a long time ago, and all that was left for the bank was a head aching pile of equipment.”

“En that’s fine, if there isn’t any left in Zhongyun, then I guess I just order the rest from out of the province, and waste some time waiting for them.”

“That just foreclosed steel maker should be a maker of special steel.” Ye Qing recalled: “If I remember correctly, our Zhongyun doesn’t have any steel smelters, rather only special steel makers.

“En... I don’t know too much about this.” On DouDou’s side, there was what sounded like dinner calls.

“Auntie is calling you for dinner, go eat first, we can talk later.” Ye Qing seeing the pile of fast-food in the corner of the room, thought that it was also time for him to eat.

“Say hello to uncle and aunty for me, and thank him for helping

me ask.”

“En en~ alright Big brother Ye, I’m going to eat dinner now.”

Hanging up the call, DouDou felt super sweet inside. Not only was Big brother Ye stronger than all those presidents in those dramas, and not mentioning his knowledge, he was even politer than them.

DouDou’s family was only a high-end middle income family, her knowledge of being rich, all came from those role model like male presidents from drama series.

So naturally, if DouDou were to rate Ye Qing, then of course she would rate him in comparison to those presidents. Except the more she compared, the more she found that all those presidents were all getting their asses handed to them by Ye Qing.

Those presidents were all arrogant beyond being god like. Not only did they need someone to take care of them, they were even pickier than a princess. If they were to eat any peasant food, they would exaggerate to the point of being hospitalized.

Now look at Big brother Ye, the first time they met was at Ayun snack shop, and he didn’t even forgot to greet mom and dad when hanging up.

At the dinner table, DouDou asked her dad whether or not that bankrupt steel factory specialized in making special steel.

Her father Bai Chengan said yeah, hearing the main branch manager say, the only thing that was worth anything there was a several story tall pressure press, and a 50 ton electric furnace.

.....

Ye Qing in his office, microwaved a bento of kung pao chicken, plus a cup of hot tea and that was that.

After clearing out the bento, Ye Qing walked out to the production workshop, to tally the results of the day's hard work.

Right now, Ye Qing was focusing on making more chairs. 20 hours of different shifts, able to produce 300 plus daily, was barely able to meet the order requirements from all over the country.

The rapid metal engraving machines also sold pretty well, only 5 were left from the original stockpile.

Ye Qing took a look at the Monster Factory's ranking, it rose up to rank 297, and the industry index jumped from the original 839 to 2711, meaning the ability to disguise 20 more monsters.

When the metal smelting center was complete and operational, the rankings for the Monster Factory would definitely rise again.

As soon as the factory could get on to the 10th spot within the

local rankings, then the Monster Factory could once again level up, and be one step closer to becoming the complete overlord of the manufacturing industry.

Need to work harder!

Having finished inspecting the workshop, Ye Qing, alone, entered the secret base under the surrounding barren hills.

Below the barren hills, an area that was almost half of a football stadium was already emptied out by the raging miners. At the bottom of the 20 plus meter deep base, was a mountain of dazzling metallic titanium ore.

4 never before seen raging miners, were currently circling around the titanium ore, and mining further into the earth non-stop.

Surrounding the 4 sides of the base was a long winding stretch of road going from the bottom to the top.

8 big sport stadium lights were installed at the top of the cave, which illuminated every single nook and cranny of the cave and then some.

Ye Qing summoned out the MPCV, and used the 4 meter long mechanical arms to drill holes all over the surrounding walls; to leave the framework for installing air purifier and electrical wiring.

As soon as night fell, Ye Qing would command the raging miners and the peons to move all the piles of steel from outside into the secret base, and even set up the base necessary to build the metal smelting center on.

Large scale welding naturally meant using the MPCV, with the MPCV and the heavy duty crane system that was the raging miners in hand, the work of welding up the base didn't need the help of the peons at all.

As for the missing million ton pressure press and electric furnace, he could only find some free time and make a trip out of the province to buy.

The secret base only had 1 air intake pipe, Ye Qing piloted the MPCV until all the holes had been drilled, before heading up back onto the surface for some nice fresh air.

As soon as the cell phone connected to the cellular network, it began to buzz on all the notifications he missed.

There was a WeChat messages from DouDou telling him that her dad confirmed his guess of that factory being a special steel maker.

Now that the owner of the factory ran off after declaring bankruptcy, there was only a several story tall pressure press and a 50 ton electric furnace left that was worth something. The general manager who did the risk assessment and gave out the loan for the factory, was currently having sleepless nights wondering how to

get rid of the equipment.

Several story tall pressure press?

## **50 ton electric furnace?**

Ye Qing suddenly had an urge to burst into tears, DouDou really was.....

Really was his lucky fruit!

Ye Qing was just contemplating where he should buy the million ton pressure press and 50 ton electric furnace from out of the province, and spend an astronomical amount to have them shipped to Zhongyun.

Now DouDou told him that, that bankrupt special steel maker, actually had the equipment he desperately needed waiting to be sold.

DouDou unknowingly riding the old factory's scooter on stream pulled in tens of millions in purchases.

Enthusiastically helping Ye Qing ask where there were large stockpiles of available steel for sale, although she didn't find any steel, but she unknowingly again helped Ye Qing find the whereabouts of the million ton pressure press and 50 ton electric furnace that he so desperately needed.

Ye Qing really wanted to run up to her and give her a deep loving kiss; just to demonstrate his thanks.

“I call dibs!”

Ye Qing typed: “I was just wondering where I could buy a million ton pressure press and 50 ton electric furnace in Zhongyun.”

A minute passed, but DouDou still hadn’t replied.

Ye Qing looking at the time: it had already passed 10 pm, she probably already went to sleep.

Having solved a very annoying problem, Ye Qing also happily went to sleep.

The next morning, Ye Qing was woken up by the ringing from his cell phone.

Still not fully awake, Ye Qing thought that it was DouDou calling, but with a glance, it was actually the CEO of Illusion Corporation.

Connecting the call, the young CEO named Yan Zhaoge told Ye Qing that he and his secretary had just arrived at Zhongyun’s airport.

Right now was 5:30 in the morning, Ye Qing yawningly said that



he would arrive at the airport in 40 minutes, and that they could get something to eat while waiting.

Hurriedly getting out of bed and cleaning up, he also made a call to Xu Xiaohu, telling him to bring 5 Mechanical Engineered Chairs up from the basement warehouse, and place them in the company's reception area for product marketing later.

“Oh right, get me some nice tea, and some desserts and what not. I need them for a client meeting later.”

Zhongyun's airport was called Xuanyuan International Airport, located on the outskirts of Zhongyun municipality.

Ye Qing, after getting suited up, got onto Huanhai Avenue, and went onto the state highway at the end of it.

30 minutes later, Ye Qing drove the Lagonda right into the airport's arrival pickup terminal.

# Chapter 90: Cooperation Discussion

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The purrs from the Lagonda's engine swiftly attracted the attention of every waiting young man and woman.

When Ye Qing got out and called back, very quickly a young looking man in a purple suit waved at him. Attached to him was a beautiful girl in a professional white blouse.

Alright.....

Seeing the female secretary, Ye Qing was also wondering if he should get one as well.

“Hi there, the trip must have been hard.” Ye Qing hurriedly walked over and shook his hand.

Yan Zhaoge said it wasn't hard, but his eyes were stealthily eyeing the Lagonda behind Ye Qing.

Yan Zhaoge's personal ride was a Benz S series. Luckily Yan Zhaoge lived too far from Zhongyun and didn't drive over.

Escorting them into the car, and getting onto the road back to the office, the two only talked about some superficial things, but who would've thought that Yan Zhaoge, a faraway guest, would be so knowledgeable about Zhongyun's cultural heritage.

When they arrived at the new external relations office, Xu Xiaohu had already finished setting everything up for the meeting, and even went out of his way to buy a set of purple clay tea tools.

Five new mechanical engineered chairs were placed in the reception area. As soon as Yan Zhaoge saw them, he excitingly sat down in one of them.

After getting seated, he pulled out a pair of really small VR goggles from his business bag.

“This is our company’s new flagship product. Unlike many VR goggle systems that require a smartphone to work, it itself has a display system built in.

“Of course 2K resolution displays are only available to Samsung devices, which our company can’t make.”

Yan Zhaoge handed over the goggles to Ye Qing, and said awkwardly: “And just as you see it, within this product, we mainly work with the software side of things as most of the hardware is all outsourced to different companies.”

“High precision production has always been our weakness, which also includes all kinds of supporting equipment for the VR goggles.”

Yan Zhaoge also pulled out a small laptop, and showed Ye Qing a segment of a video.

The video was probably from some foreign tech convention. Within the sweeping camera, Ye Qing found many world renowned goliaths within the convention halls.

The camera stopped at a booth that was filled with people. Within the booth were several futuristic circular treadmills. A foreign national held onto some motion sensor gun, wore a set of VR glasses, and was standing there on the treadmill.

From his movements, it was quite clear he was playing some kind of shooting game. It was just that no matter which way he walked, the treadmill below was immediately able to match him, letting him walk on what felt like unlimited solid ground but was actually limited.

“This is the all directional treadmill, currently a very popular set of VR equipment.” Seeing the video finish, Yan Zhaoge explained: “This all directional treadmill can be said to be ahead of its time already, but its faults are also quite clear, only able to be used for exercise and to play some VR shooters.”

“But the chair your company made is completely different. Not only is it tiers above and beyond the all directional treadmill, its VR compatibility is only a convenience.”

“Even if it came as a convenience, it can still support an unlimited number of VR and normal computer games.”

“As long as it’s a sitting game like race cars, boating, flying, and

aerial combat games, all are possibilities.”

“Furthermore if many VR experience video streams were to include your company’s mechanical engineered chairs, then the experience would simply be unimaginable.”

Hearing all of this, Ye Qing was somewhat already lost in the sea of praises. What Yan Zhaoge said was all true. What’s more was that Ye Qing wasn’t fluent in any programming language at all, so all those games that Yan Zhaoge mentioned, there was no way for Ye Qing to develop any of them.

“Hence we want to cooperate with your company. Software development is our strength, so we would like to do all the software development for the mechanical engineered chairs.”

Yan Zhaoge looked at Ye Qing with anticipation: “We can help your company’s mechanical engineered chairs develop a set of unique gaming experiences and VR usages to further expand your chair’s client base.”

“Your company doesn’t need to spend any money or make any changes to the chair. In this kind of win win situation, as soon as we’re able to develop a few new games for the VR goggles and chairs, then we can easily increase our product sale by several folds.”

The mechanical engineered chair, in just a few days showed off its incomparable strength, even idiots could tell how popular they actually are.

Having heard Yan Zhaoge's complete pitch, Ye Qing sunk into deep thought.

It definitely sounded like a win win cooperation. Ye Qing, without giving up anything, was able to reach more clients with his product. Illusion Corporation, on the other hand, was able to use their strengths to develop a new set of software to increase the sales of their VR goggles and equipment.

Cooperation can happen, if they are really sincere about it.

Of course, a cooperation discussion wasn't as simple as this.

For example, as by Yan Zhaoge's suggestion, they could engrave a small logo on top of the chairs, to display their company's contribution to the software used within the chairs.

This kind of practice was just those chip makers sticking a small sticker on laptops to indicate what CPU was actually inside.

Ye Qing, with no real reason to reject, agreed to engrave their company's logo only if they were to set up a program exchange site for the chairs.

After all, these mechanical engineered chairs, apart from the VR side, still had many other selling points. However, all these selling points all needed a set of movement instructions to activate, hence building a site, and letting the clients share their programs,

naturally was a convenience for everyone.

Them being able to develop complete games, naturally meant they could make some web sites.

With only this request, Yan Zhaoge happily agreed.

After discussing the details of several other points, and getting set on the initial details, Yan Zhaoge insisted for Ye Qing to come up with a draft contract, for both parties to sign.

Ye Qing scratching his head, thinking for a really long time, could only call Huaxing Heavy Industry's Li Huaxing for a lawyer recommendation.

Li Huaxing had his own legal department, which had several professional lawyers on full time payroll. Receiving Ye Qing's call, Li Huaxing refreshingly lent out his legal department's overseer.

Half an hour later, a senior partner of Zhongyun Yinghan Law Firm and a chief counselor of Huaxing Heavy Industry's legal department, happily joined in Ye Qing and Yan Zhaoge's conversation.

The beautiful female secretary that Yan Zhaoge brought with him, although she was also a qualified lawyer, she just wasn't as qualified as a law firm partner.

Having discussed the terms of the cooperation for over an hour,

and finally signing the contract, Ye Qing naturally invited them out for lunch.

“No need no need, we’ve still got a bunch of other thing to sort out back home.” Yan Zhaoge’s smile was very rigid. Probably because the law firm partner left him in a completely defensive position during the whole discussion.

Using tea to replace liquor to cheer for a happy collaboration, Yan Zhaoge praised the law firm partner, and said he would definitely bring a much more qualified lawyer the next time he came.

.....

While driving Yan Zhaoge to the airport, Ye Qing got a call from DouDou.

“Did you see the message I left you last night?” Ye Qing placed the phone on his shoulder, and drove with his head sideways.

The Lagonda had built in bluetooth functionality, it was just that Ye Qing hadn’t gotten used to all the functionalities of these super luxury cars, hence his old habits from driving the minivan surfaced.

“En..... Saw it in the morning.” DouDou didn’t know how to put it, but Big brother Ye being able to buy those 2 big pieces of equipment, equals massively helping out that public general



manager from the main branch.

“Yeah ~ Coincidentally I’m really in need of those 2 pieces of equipment. I was searching for them everywhere, but who would’ve thought our Zhongyun would actually have them.” Ye Qing commented with his head slanted: “Did you tell uncle about this yet?”

“Not yet Big brother Ye, I just don’t know how to tell him.....”

“Just tell him that you have a friend who’s in need of those 2 pieces of equipment. What’s so difficult about that?”

“Then..... Big brother Ye, I’ll tell him now?” DouDou quietly asked.

“Go go, if possible, I want to see them in the afternoon.”

# Chapter 91: You Deserve A Promotion

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It was a building completely covered in glass, to the point that everyone who saw it could not help but praise it.

The 6 big, grey letters of Industrial and Commercial Bank of China at the side of the building, took all the spotlight.

This was on Broad Prefecture Avenue, the location for Zhongyun's Industrial and Commercial Bank of China's main branch.

DouDou's dad, Bai Chengan, entered the building every time with a hesitant heart.

He was only a nobody from Zhongyun's 133 branch locations, who climbed up the corporate ladders from a front desk clerk to a client manger after possessing an overwhelming amount of qualifications.

Every year when it came to the end of the year performance meeting, Bai Chengan was always filed with the batch that were labeled to have poor workmanship, and received the smallest annual bonuses.

Having been criticized long enough, Bai Chengan had began to harbour an indescribable 'respect' towards this place.

Bai Chengan tried his best to come here. Today he forced himself

to come and find his old branch manager, now public general manager Wang Zhen.

Because his baby girl told him that one of her friends wanted to buy the pressure press and electric furnace that he mentioned before.

Bai Chengan was almost scared shitless by his daughter's speech.

That was a several floor tall pressure press, and a 50 ton electric furnace, added together, they were 20 plus million. They weren't treadmills and gas powered stoves for the kitchen.

So was this buy all talk?

The public manager at headquarters had already examined the market for those 2 machines when that factory went bankrupt. Yet the result from that examination even had him shiver, the same machines put up for sale on the internet didn't even have one potential buyer.....

A savage situation like this had the manager straight up lose interest in putting them up on the internet.

Now a miracle, the buyer of those 2 super expensive pieces of equipment, wanted to see, inspect, discuss, and pay as soon as possible.

If the buyer was his own friend, then Bai Chengan would

definitely head to the general manager, and sell him this giant favour.

But the problem now was this buyer was his baby girl's friend, and furthermore, his baby girl DouDou was.....

Opening and closing with Big brother Ye.

Holy shit, who's this?

Bai Chengan, without getting clear answers, definitely will not have the end of it.

However when he actually got the answers, even more questions popped up.

From DouDou's words, this friend was very young, very polite, very smart, very promising, very strong, had a very good demeanor.....

Bai Chengan couldn't hear any more of it. DouDou basically made him sound like those elegant main characters from those old novels, which don't exist in real life at all.

Bai Chengan straight up asked what her relation with him was. Was he her boyfriend?

DouDou stutteringly said that they were just friends.....

Or maybe besties!

Bai Chengan chose to believe his daughter's response for the moment. She's had 1 more year of university left before her graduation. Finding her love now, being her parent, he naturally need to support her 100%.

Hence on that point, there was no need for DouDou to lie to him.

Then if he was not her boyfriend.....

Bai Chengan somewhat guessed DouDou's thoughts, she admired this Big brother Ye a lot, and this Big brother Ye of hers, might actually possess some of those attributes.

It was just that the two have known each other for only a short period of time, hence they were only "friends" at the moment.

Bai Chengan suddenly felt some invisible pressure that was really big and heavy. That kind of feeling was just like having raised a treasured flower for 20 some years, then having it completely stolen by some complete idiot.

If it really got there, then Bai Chengan could only accept it.

Alright.....

As soon as he got home after work last night, and DouDou asked if he knew anyone in the steel industry, Bai Chengan already had some ominous feeling.

Of course Bai Chengan didn't think too much about it, but due to his love for his daughter, Bai Chengan still heard out the whole story, and still came to the same conclusion. However DouDou still asked if he could ask his friends and manager, as this friend was really in need of steel.

His daughter's needs were his needs.

For his daughter, Bai Chengan really called his previous branch manager, who was now the public general manager at the main branch office.

The public general manager saw through every single deal that was made with the industry, so finding this previous manager naturally solved his daughter's problems.

Bai Chengan's thoughts were quite simple. If he were actually able to find anything, then he would force himself to go over to have a nice long chat, and see if he could get a discount or something.

As for getting something for being a middleman, or stuff like commissions and what not.

Bai Chengan didn't think about them at all, his baby girl asked

him for help, yet if he were to actually take anything from this, then didn't that make him an asshole of a father?

When Bai Chengan actually called over, that general manager straight up said none, then had to stay on the line and hear him complain all day about how bad the economy was, how poor the industries were doing and what not.

Bai Chengan could only hear all those complains out in detail while smiling.

And that's why there was the incident from DouDou saying that Big brother Ye wanted to buy those 2 expensive pieces of equipment.

When Bai Chengan entered the headquarters, the floor manager in charge looked at his credentials, happily greeted him, and let him be.

Bai Chengan pressed for the 11th floor finance department, which was commonly known as the public relations department.

His old manager was now this department's director, in charge of directing every single branch, regulating the distribution of structure funding, responsible for loan interest approval, and deciding the direction branch businesses should take for the future.

He was called Wang Zhen. He had lots of power, and every

branch worker who saw him would act like a mouse when they met a cat.

Bai Chengan knew his habits, in the office in morning, and would only meet this big name clients in the afternoon.

Knocking on the manager's door, when a 'come in' reply from the inside came, Bai Chengan nervously entered the office.

Sure enough~

Manager Wang Zhen, seeing his previous subordinate, coming to him without an appointment, had him, who was already down for the past couple of days, immediately turn sour.

"Old Bai! What wind blow you over." Wang Zhen looked for a second, and went back to his own things: "Didn't I tell you about that steel thing on the phone?"

"I don't know anybody who's in the steel trading business, if your friend really needs to buy steel, then tell him to directly order them in the market!"

"Even if you come asking me to help, I still can't get you a discount."

"No no, general manager, that's not why I'm here." Bai Chengan hurriedly waved.



“Then what did you come to HQ for, you could’ve told me about it over the phone.” Wang Zhen sorted through the documents in front of him, and didn’t even bother to offer him a seat.

“Recently the economy’s hit a downturn, so I also have lots of pressure on me. That steel factory loan just failed, and I’m still busy sorting through the whole mess.”

“Old Bai, you have to excuse this old manager of yours, I’ve just got too much on my hands, so why don’t you.....”

Wang Zhen without any warmth, and his attitude of not give him a chance to speak, had peaked Bai Chengan’s enmity, and uncomfortability.

If it wasn’t for his daughter’s request, Bai Chengan would most definitely, happily watch him get scolded by the branch director until he became a complete turtle during the annual performance review.

Since he had to speak no matter what, then might as well as try a different approach.

“General manager since you’re this busy, then I’ll show myself out.” Bai Chengan, without any nervousness, turned around and headed for the door.

When Bai Chengan got to the door, seeing that Wang Zhen still

paid him no mind, quietly said: “It’s just that there’s someone looking to buy the pressure press and electric furnace.”

Just as Bai Chengan completely shut the door, a suddenly scraping of chair on floor could be heard coming from the inside.

Bai Chengan, before even walking 2 meter, the office door was swung right open by Wang Zhen.

“Old Bai, what did you say? What did you just say?” Wang Zhen was breathing heavily, huffing and puffing, and his eyes said ‘Did I just hear that correctly?’

“Oh ~ it’s really nothing. I just have a distant friend who’s looking to buy a million ton pressure press and 50 ton electric furnace.” Bai Chengan lightly said: “General manager, you’re this busy.....”

“Busy?” Wang Zhen immediately switched his attitude, an attitude only reserved for those big clients: “Who said I was busy, even if I am, I’ll still definitely make time for Old man Bai.”

“Quickly quickly, Old Bai, let’s continue our talks inside.” Wang Zhen with full smiles, warmly clasped Bai Chengan’s elbow: “The owner of Mingsheng clothing factory just left me 2 boxes of Xinyang Maojian. I know you like tea, so I’ve especially held onto them for you.”

“Also the results of the second quarter’s performance review

should be out really soon. Old Bai, it's not me trash talking you, but with your abilities, you really should've been promoted a long time ago."

## Chapter 92: Black Gold Credit Card

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When Ye Qing got the call from that so called general manager, he was just taking everyone from the office out for lunch at the nearby Golden Jaguar buffet.

Ever since Ye Qing raised the price of the mechanical engineered chair to 88,000, the group of young customer service girls were all cursed beyond the point of being miserable. Plus, with the just signed cooperation deal with Illusion Corporation, Ye Qing thought to bring everyone to Golden Jaguar to celebrate and relax.

During the call, Wang Zhen very fawningly asked if Owner Ye was free in the afternoon, that he would come pick him up to inspect the pressure press and electric furnace.

“Those are both newly installed pieces of equipment. So there’s definitely no problem with their quality.” Wang Zhen, being good to a fault: “I’ve already contacted the dismantling and transporting people. As long as you say yes, the equipment can arrive at your factory tomorrow.

Ye Qing replied that he had time in the afternoon, and that Wang Zhen could pick him up at the Blue Sky building downtown.

2 o’clock in the afternoon, Wang Zhen arrived in a Audi A4.

Bai Chengan also wanted tag along originally, to see who this Big brother Ye really was.

Very sadly, DouDou didn't let him go at all, saying that if he went then he was definitely going to ask Ye Qing all those nonsense questions, and with him there, what would Big brother Ye do if he wanted to bargain?

Bai Chengan also thought so too, the Bai lastname was quite rare, so it was very very likely for the other side guess who he really was from just their greetings alone.

Then when it came time to discuss the price, that young man would definitely misunderstand a lot of the hidden things.

While on the road to the bankrupt company, Wang Zhen went poking around by asking which bank he had an account with, and if he had any interest in switching to the Industrial and Commercial Bank of China.

"I have one open with the Construction Bank. I also have an account at the ICBC, but I rarely use it."

"Mr. Ye, if I must, for industrial businesses, we the ICBC definitely offer the best comprehensive package." Wang Zhen using this period of free time, lobbied for his employer. Along the way, he unstoppably promoted the benefits of the ICBC to Ye Qing. He even said 'you see our bank even has the word commerce in it; the only within the big 4'.

Seeing the lack of interest from Ye Qing, Wang Zhen didn't spend too much effort on lobbying, as the main point today was still to

get rid of those two pieces of troublesome equipment.

Wang Zhen, who operated with the motto [No investment, no return], to increase Ye Qing's determination to purchase, he tactfully informed Ye Qing that if he were to successfully purchase the equipment, then he would recommend him to the branch president, who would sign and send the recommendation to headquarters, where they would formally send out the invitation to invite Ye Qing to the [ICBC AE Centurion Black Credit Card] program. [ED: Now that's a mouthful]

The Centurion credit card was one of the world's most renowned high end credit cards issued by American Express. However, everyone who was actually able to possess one were all elites of the elites, wealthiest of the wealthy.

That type of card had another name on the internet: The Unlimited Card.

Of course, that was an extreme exaggeration. No bank was literally made up of money. If they were to actually to give out no limit cards, then people would've bought the whole universe and then some. But with this card, if you were to show up in any luxury good stores, then the services you would receive would definitely match those received by those middle eastern kings and princes.

This kind of credit cards didn't take applications, they were only issued by invites to those who meet a certain threshold based off of the bank's estimate of the client's net worth and spending level.

In 2012, China Merchant Bank and American Express announced the launch of the CMB AE Centurion Platinum Card.

That type of card had an annual account fee of 18,000, and had an unlimited amount of VIP services. For example, if you wanted to go to Xu Ninggong's concert, but all the tickets were already sold out. All you needed to do was give them a call, and they would guarantee that before the concert starts, you would personally receive tickets to VIP viewing booths from the local bank's director.

Even if they had to magically make it appear, they still would do so. Don't ever doubt the power of banks.

As soon as the announcement was made, all the other banks immediately couldn't handle it. Who let the small CMB become first with this kind of thing?

Except American Express, being American, only gave 3 other banks in China the qualifications to work with them.

ICBC was the second bank to release the Centurion credit card program in China. Still the same annual fee, and didn't take applications. Rather, they only give out invites from recommendations given by local branch presidents.

Wang Zhen could be said to really have put in the capital to win over the young, wealthy business owner, moreover to get rid of this troublesome problem once and for all.

Ye Qing was naturally moved by the legendary Centurion card. The card had been heavily debated on and off on the internet for the past several years. And the conclusion was: with it, you would simply have too much face.

However. Being moved was one thing, but if the two pieces of equipment's quality or price didn't satisfy Ye Qing's standards, then Ye Qing would still not buy them.

The good thing was, what the two were worried about didn't happen at all. When they arrived at the special steels factory, the newly installed 3 piece 4 pillar pressure press immediately sucked in all of Ye Qing's attention.

Anything, when big beyond a certain point, will naturally attract everyone's attention.

This man-made industrial monster in front of them, not only did it provide the shock to the sights, it also brought the awe of technical advance and industrialization.

The 50 ton electric furnace was also the same. This huge machine didn't just come with the tube that could easily fit in 20 to 30 people at the same time, there was also the stuff above it. The even more massive mechanical arms, and the cargo container sized electric arc control system.

Having completed his inspections, Ye Qing decided to: buy buy buy!



Yesterday, buying all the steel used all the money he had. But all the orders today already brought in another 10 some million. Pay half of it up front now, then when they ship all of them tomorrow to the factory, he would pay the rest.

After much discussion, they finally agreed to the total price of 20 million. The price was exactly the same as the second hand ones offered on the market. However these two were much newer, included delivery, so in the end Ye Qing still made off with more.

When Ye Qing directly wired over half of the agreed price in one go, Wang Zhen nearly fainted due to the excitement.

Solving this troublesome problem let him not only escape the angry fires of the director, but let him receive the necessary praise for letting the bank earn all the associated fund attached to these two pieces of industrial equipment.

Bankrupt businesses weren't scary, what was scary was when the business went bankrupt and no one wanted to buy their equipment during the bank action, thus they could only be sold off as scraps and lose the bank tons of money.

Losing money and earning money was the most basic ability for any manager within a bank. Wang Zhen gave that factory a loan of 18 million at the beginning, now not only did he bring back that amount and its related interests, he also earned a little bit.

Him being able to earn a profit even with a bankrupt business, if that wasn't his profound ability speaking, then what was?

Wang Zhen guaranteed with his pride on the line, that he would put in the recommendation immediately. Within 10 days, he would personally deliver the ICBC AE Centurion card into Ye Qing's hands.

.....

The work efficiency of the bank was just too damn superb. In the afternoon of the next day, 30 some seriously overloaded Steyr heavy duty semi-trailers rumbled through the Dragon Creek beach. Following close behind them were four other 200 ton XCMG wheeled cranes.

The million ton pressure press and 50 ton electric furnace were all disassembled into different components, yet even one of the pressure press' hydraulic pressure cylinder still weighed over 100 tons.

That was the benefit of being close by. If it was bought from out of the province, then to avoid eating unnecessary traffic tickets, they would have to give the moving job to a large distribution business and let them slowly move the equipment's pieces with special trucks.

The four 200 ton XCMG wheeled cranes worked almost until sunset before finally clearing away all the pieces of the pressure press and the electric furnace from the semi trailers.

Ye Qing didn't let them assemble it, saying the site to situate

them hadn't finished renovations yet, so just leave them in the yard.

The truck fleet having discharged their load, rumbled off to into the distance on Huanhai Avenue. When every outsider had disappeared, Ye Qing immediately organized the peons into using the I-beams to create 4 huge, 10 meter long, 2 meter thick levers.

At 1 o'clock in the morning, the barren Dragon Creek beach was as black as calligraphy ink. Four prehistoric sized raging miners, using the cover of the night, crawled out from the deep hidden base into the open surface.

They were truly malevolent, and had beyond imaginary strength.

## Chapter 93: Dismantling Live

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The four raging miners went right under the already prepared levers, which had formed a perfect hash sign with the pressure press sitting right in the middle.

Roar~

The four raging miners grabbed onto the front and back of the hash, took thumping steps like a T-Rex, and headed towards the coastal entrance of the cave.

The entrance to the cave had already been enlarged to be big enough, but the strength of the 4 raging miners was even more than enough.

The four columns of the pressure press weighed in at over a hundred tons, yet they were still carried by the raging miners into the depth of the cave without stopping. When they finally reached the end, only then did the raging miners stop and let out a bellow-like gasp.

The other 19 peons weren't well off either, after moving the nearly 20 ton pressure press counter, and the huge components of the electric furnace, they were also huffing and puffing.

Seeing the inexhaustible monsters working, Ye Qing's feeling were beyond this world as he looked down upon everyone else.

Those were his trump cards, the main reason why he will be the world's number one manufacturer.

Haha ~

Who would've ever thought that this small ass factory was actually hiding a super factory operated by real monsters?

4:40 in the morning, under the hard work of the peons and raging miners, every piece of disassembled equipment was moved into the depth of the secret base. Using the raging miners and the crude levers as a makeshift crane, the pressure press and the electric furnace were both swiftly reassembled.

As soon as the equipment was reassembled, the Monster Factory's position within the local ranking immediately sky rocketed.

Before, the factory was only ranked at 297, but it skyrocketed to 87. Industrial index also flew up to beyond 10,000, meaning 100 plus disguise uniforms were waiting to be bought.

Adding on two pieces of industrial scale equipment actually raised the factory's position within the rankings by 200 some spots.

This was one step closer to being within the top 10.

Adding on all the steel and other components prepared before, all

the materials needed for the metal smelting center had been assembled. All that needed to be done now was to let the peons and master artisans, in accordance to the structure on the blueprint, modify the pressure press and the electric furnace, then use the remaining materials to make all the other necessities, and there you have a totally unique metal smelting center.

For this piece of equipment, the amount of capital invested by Ye Qing already exceeded 50 million.

The cost of manpower and others were way beyond calculating. Tens of thousands of tons, a complexity that was easily beyond those modern computer assisted smelting centers. If the wages for normal workers were used, then that would easily be at least another 50 million.

As long as it was built, then Ye Qing would finally possess the ability to compete in the heavy industrial market, and the ability to make the beyond this current world tech level's nickel titanium memory alloy.

Ahhh, he needed to get back to making money. As long as there was money to spend, only then could the underground secret base actually be built into the world's top tier super monster factory.

Harbouring those wonderful dreams of the future, Ye Qing peacefully slept until noon of the next day.

Rubbing his sleepy eyes, he saw that there were several unread messages sent by DouDou at 8 o'clock in the morning.

She told Ye Qing that, after the past couple days of training, the show director had already confirmed her abilities to host the radio show [News by your ears].

Tomorrow at 1:30 in the afternoon she would really become a real show host.

“Congratulations ~ Tomorrow I will definitely be one of your first listeners.”

Having sent the message, Ye Qing called for some delivery, and left for the downtown office.

Currently, the mechanical engineered chair had become his money tree. Furthermore, the mechanical engineered chair's astounding abilities that out swept all other competitors became even more popular on the internet.

When Ye Qing had just got to the office, the delivery also arrived.

Sitting down in his office, Ye Qing logged onto his account to check on the sales. From last night to noon today, the mechanical engineered chairs sold another 100 some units, at this pace by tonight, that was another 10 some million in the bank.

Daily income: 10,000,000.

Holy shot, if that continued, then within 6 month, he would actually become the richest man in Zhongyun.

Hehe ~

While eating, Ye Qing went onto the internet in search of intriguing videos to watch. Currently the mechanical engineered chairs on A site really weren't that popular, it only had several dozen videos with a few hundreds of thousands of views each.

And the most popular video of them all was actually the second top trended today, just short of exceeding the #1 <>.

The video's poster clearly just registered, and only had one video, specifically made to show off the outstanding abilities of the mechanical engineered chairs.

The video was called <>. The opening was a scene from one of those movies about ancient times, with a man lying down on the emperor's bed completely naked, and a beautiful palace maid sitting behind him.

Of course, the palace maid was only wearing cloth for show. Her slender fingers were kneading away on the man's back just like playing a guqin, while slowly moving down towards his waist.

This scene wasn't from any "normal" movie, because as the massage continued, the man suddenly turned around and grabbed the maid.



As soon as it reached this critical scene, the video completely blacked out.

Curses filled the video chat right at that moment, then as the pictures came back, there it was, a mechanical engineered chair appeared in front of everyone.

Following the melody of some very old school music, the two armrests of the mechanical engineered chair started to follow the beat of the music.

Close your eyes!

Step one: Rub the Tianying point.

“Cough cough cough cough” Ye Qing who was eating nearly choked.

Trying his hardest to recover, Ye Qing learned that eating while watching videos was a definite no-no.

Sure enough, the second step immediately changed to those unhealthy, can't be spoken about movements.

The mechanical engineered chair, just like a stallion, moved to the beat of the music. Although there was no one sitting in it, just the pictures alone was more than enough to stimulate the

imagination.

The chat immediately exploded, with everyone asking for links to the store.

It was just that as soon everyone saw how much one costed, the chat immediately went silent, as even if they lived off of instant noodles for the next 10 years, they still wouldn't save enough. Looks like they needed to sell a kidney for it.

Suddenly, a floating banner attracted Ye Qing's attention.

[Guys, get on Weibo quick, a famous vlogger is streaming himself dismantling the chair, and is going to explain the basics to us.]

Dismantling the chair?

All the following banners were all 666s. The audience begged to be linked and asked which vlogger was that rich.

Ye Qing was dumbstruck, who was this prodigal, to actually disassemble a 88,000 mechanical engineered chair, just to inform the public?

◦

Ye Qing actually wasn't afraid of people disassembling it, moreover there would definitely be a lot of people disassembling it to get a better picture of the inner workings.

Because of the chair's popularity, it would definitely attract the attention of many other massage chair and ergonomic chair makers.

The core of the mechanical engineered chair lied with its complex electric and hydraulic movement system. It had a nearly perfect design, but it didn't exceed the world's current level of technology.

Ye Qing had applied for patent protection for the chair a long time ago.

Other factories wanting to make knock offs of it was definitely a no-no, even if it was some newbie lawyer, they would still be able to easily win the case against those factories.

To be honest, even if there was no patent, Ye Qing still wasn't afraid of people copying it.

Now that the mechanical engineered chair was being sold in Tmall, if it appears anywhere else, then it was definitely going to be a knock off.

Furthermore, the extremely complex inner structure of the mechanical arms, and the admirable precision level, would definitely make all knock off factories cry helplessly.

If they wanted to copy, then most, if not all the parts, would need to be milled out by 5 axis computer guided mills.

With that kind of profit margin, if they could still keep the price to be within 88,000, then weren't they just challenging the monsters as being useless?

There would definitely be people joining on businesses that make a killing, but no one would partake in any form of losing deals.

That was a fact that had never been broken since ancient times. It was also the very confidence the mechanical engineered chair had to compete with all of its competitors.

It was just like Intel processors, their structure had already been floating around for more than 800 years. The chips had already been involved in modern day cyber warfare, but in the whole world, apart from Intel, there wasn't a second company that could produce the same quality of product at a cheaper price. [Tl: Author is probably not taking AMD into account, as news of the Radeon hasn't been released when writing this.] [ED: Also slightly exaggerating on the 800 year part. Intel was founded in 1968, and integrated circuits started being developed in 1949. This has been drpetro, with your daily bit of computer trivia.]

If you don't have the manufacturing abilities, even if you were given the detailed blueprint of a Gundam, all you could do is stare at it.

Then go ahead and disassemble it, the thing is theirs to begin with. Even if they were to throw it into the ocean, Ye Qing would not and could not be able to stop them.

Copying down the vlogger's name, Ye Qing exited A site and went into Weibo for a look.

Ye Qing didn't personally have a Weibo account, so after quickly registering one, he quickly found the vlogger and enter his channel.

His ID was [Mechanical Pioneer], with over 2 million followers.

His self introduction: An unemployed senior mechanical engineer!

On Weibo, he had a lot of history about mechanics, and many brand new electronics and exercise products that Ye Qing saw on the internet were completely disassembled by the guy. Moreover, they were all given a very professional, and personal review.

His latest post was a picture of an office filled with all kinds of tools with a mechanical engineered chair right in the middle.

[Subtitled live slideshow of the dismantling of the popular 88K mechanical engineered chair.]

The replies to the post increased by hundreds with each refresh.

All of the replies were telling him to hurry up, do it properly, so that others can see the mechanical structure inside.

Ye Qing actually felt some heartache for this chair. Although the chair was now theirs, it was still made by his factory through hard work.

Mechanical Pioneer clearly didn't care about the maker's feelings, as very soon a set of 5 images were posted.

The pictures were of the leather coverings and the memory foam inside being cut apart by a pair of industrial scissors.

Within the last picture was a blurb of his 'professional' opinion on the memory foam used.

‘— What a disappointing design. They actually used low grade memory foam made from latex.’

‘I'm already disappointed, the true name for memory foam is polyurethane foam, first created by American company DuPont, to reduce the carrying weight of astronauts.’

‘Real memory foam uses the formula invented by DuPont. This formula is very safe, it's even proven by many human studies to be harmless to the human body.’

‘However with this kind of latex made memory foam, not only is the rebound time of the foam itself slow, it also has a short life span. Furthermore it also possess a high probability of causing allergic reactions when coming in contact with the human body.’

‘A chair that cost 88k, actually uses this kind of poor quality materials?’

‘I hope the core mechanical system inside doesn’t take any shortcuts with low grade materials like this.’

## Chapter 94: Deliberate

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‘I hope the core mechanical system inside doesn’t take any shortcuts with low grade materials like this.’

Ye Qing, who was currently watching the live slideshow show, immediately had the urge to curse the guy to hell and back.

The memory foam being bought on the internet wasn’t wrong, but even if Ye Qing had the worst profit driven heart, he still wouldn’t do this kind of a sham.

The profits from the mechanical engineered chair were already more than enough, if he really wanted to save such a miniscule amount of money, then Ye Qing would swap out the genuine leather, and replace it with man made leather, or the currently popular PU leather used on many ergonomic chairs.

That way, not only would he save on ton of money, he also couldn’t be called a shamer.

The memory foam he bought really did use latex, and its proportion wasn’t low at all.

But when memory foam includes portions of latex, it’s used to increase the level of comfort felt by the human body. Although it had a slow rebound speed, its comfort level was incomparable to that of regular foam, furthermore, it also had a much longer lifetime.



The more latex used the more expensive it was; that was common knowledge.

Using a latex product that costed hundreds if not thousands to make, and saying that it was cheaper than foam, then wasn't that just calling yourself a joke?

As for allergic reactions when coming into direct contact with the human body, that's even more of a joke.

Products including latex were everywhere nowadays. Yet, who has actually died from latex allergies. Adding in the fact that the foam was completely covered in genuine leather, there was absolutely no way it could come in contact with the human body.

Ye Qing personally understood those things, but those in the audience clearly didn't.

This Mechanical Pioneer vlogger had over 2 million fans. The content posted on Weibo were all about mechanical products used in daily lifestyle, moreover, the content was all very professional.

Slowly accumulated fans, including many die hard loyalists, plus many ordinary network users would rather trust him than doubt.

Hence, as soon as that picture was set, the replies below were immediately filled with the merchant is an asshole, saying how he was taking all these cheapskate shortcuts on the 88K chair.

[Not knowing before dismantling, but what a scare this is. Great job Pioneer, many of the disassembled products before all showed how they were only about the looks, but not about the uses. Who would've thought that this product was even worse, the maker was actually begrudging against imported foam!]

[Yeah, this chair prices is already enough to cover a domestically made car, so why is the maker not using higher grade memory foam?]

[Importing in DuPont's memory foam shouldn't cost too much right? I remember my girlfriend buying a foreign memory pillow for only 400 something.]

Reviews kept on coming in one after another, but the majority of them were all questioning why the maker was only using domestic low grade foam, instead of high grade imported foam.

After 10 plus minutes passed, several picture containing no traces of the exterior, but exposing the silvery white aluminum alloy interior of the mechanical engineered chair, under his fanning, completely and utterly ignited the audience's inner rage.

The title for those pictures were — [The horrifyingly shocking welds!]

Included in the picture were 2 enlarged, high definition images of the mechanical engineered chair's aluminum alloy exterior welding spots.

Those were 2 pictures that if they were shown to the most arrogant 20 year veteran welder, then they would still admit that their skills were subpar.

However, the details provided by the Mechanical Pioneer actually increased Ye Qing's rage by another 3 levels.

The aluminum casing was to protect the complex mechanical structure inside, and to provide a smoother movement, some parts had to be welded together.

As for the mechanical structure inside, there was absolutely no welding; it was completely a composition of integrated parts.

Mechanical Pioneer's detail was such: "If the foam outside is of the poorest quality, then it still doesn't impact the user's safety. Then this mechanical engineered chair's welding manner is definitely the maker wanting to save money, and ignoring the safety concerns of the users."

"Such complex mechanical structure, the maker looking to save capital, choose to hand weld the aluminum alloy."

"Although I must admit that the maker's welding skills is superb and the result looks very beautiful, that still can't cover the truth that it is still hand welded."

Then Mechanical Pioneer uploaded another 2 pictures of an

aluminum container.

But at the bottom of this container was a red circle circling out its welding marks. One of them of hand welding, and the other was machine welding.

The 2 pictures provided the clear difference between the two. The difference wasn't on the skill of the weld, but rather on the looks.

Hand welding, due to using different welding torches compared to machines, had welding marks that naturally looked different.

The chairs were hand welded by the monsters, so naturally they looked different from machine welds.

Professionals of course could tell the difference with just one look, but it was also because professionals could tell just how experienced and ahead the welders for the mechanical engineered chairs were. As for the quality of the welds, it was at least on the same level as machine welds, if not better.

If Mechanical Pioneer's profession was really a senior mechanical engineer, then there was no way that he didn't understand what kind of new technical heights those welds truly meant.

He was deliberately avoiding that point, and using the knowledge of the average layman to inform the audience of the flaws.

“We all know that hand welding, due to handshaking problems, pausing problems, and problems with the human eye sight, can create the following errors.”

“Different depths of welds: some places will have thicker welds, while other will have tinner welds, thus reducing the overall strength of the material.”

“An increase in welds: hand welds can’t possibly compete with machine welding where they finish everything in one go. As such, during welding, the more pauses there are, the more damage the aluminum alloy will incur due to the excessive heating of the material.”

“Nonuniform welding speed: we all know, no matter if it’s cooking or welding, there’s always a time frame. For example, to perfectly weld some aluminum alloy, then the welding head needs to move at least 3 centimeters a second. Machines can achieve this, but manual welds will never be able to satisfy this requirement.”

“Unable to satisfy this requirement, then it’s just like in cooking, where all you have is either raw or burnt.”

“Thus the mechanical engineered chair in front of me, apart from looking good, what else does it have? Aluminum alloy is a type of soft metal, with low levels of strength and toughness. Is the maker not afraid of the mechanical engineered chair, due to it’s subpar casings, snapping and injuring the user?”

Very quickly another Weibo post, which included a video was

posted.

The video is of a German made KUKA MIG automated welding machine, in operation, welding some aluminum alloy containers.

The nimble mechanical arm, with its fiery blue welding arcs, and steamy white exhaust gases, had the audience praise it's advancedness.

Then the Mechanical Pioneer struck again: "This German made KUKA MIG automated welder only costs 5 million, the maker's daily mechanical engineered chair sales can easily cover 2 of them."

"The domestic ones are even cheaper. A couple hundred thousand provides choices for many different models, yet the maker of this mechanical engineered chair isn't even willing to spend this little amount of money."

The replies that came in were like a carpet bombing carried out by a fleet of B-52s.

This time many members of the audience were saying all the bad publicity, as they were all talking about how the maker doesn't have a conscience, and was only caring about how much money he could make.

[Sales this high, yet still isn't willing to buy automated welders.]

[I don't care what this maker makes from now on, I will not buy any of it.]

[Wow, so there are this many short falls to hand welding.]

[Whoever bought this chair, there's definitely something wrong with their brains.]

The Mechanical Pioneer then posted another Weibo post saying how he lost all confidence in this mechanical engineered chair, and was going to completely rip it apart to show everyone it's shortfalls.

Witnessing up to there, Ye Qing actually breathed a sigh of relief.

The guy can seriously ignore all the pluses of the mechanical engineered chair, and only focus on those artistic level welds, and the quality of the memory foam.

Then when he finally opens up the inners of the chair, he'll naturally make a giant saga, with words the average laymen won't understand to completely rewrite the black and white.

That really wasn't difficult at all, it was especially easy for professionals to fool the average laymen.

So this was some random attention seeker, who was just telling straight up lies, to deliberately plunge the explosive sales of the mechanical engineered chairs.

# Chapter 95: The Search Begins

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In this world there doesn't exist love for something for no particular reason, and at the same time, hating something for no reason doesn't exist either.

The mechanical engineered chairs had already sold more than 600 units. Up to now there hasn't been a single client calling customer service to complain about product quality issues.

Rather, they were all calling to praise the superb quality of the mechanical engineered chairs, saying how the chair was equivalent to a buy brand new domestically made car, but getting a foreign made one instead.

Payments were all paid straight up, and good reviews came in like endless tidal waves.

Yet now, a vlogger who had 2 million plus fans on Weibo, and a senior mechanical engineer at that, posted on Weibo, a complete lie in a professional's eye, to deliberately attack the mechanical engineered chair.

Without profits, then how could that even be possible?

The mechanical engineered chair was super complex. Wanting to disassemble the chair meant spending massive amount of time to understand what each little part did and where they were placed, otherwise when they reassembled the chair there would definitely be problems.



This famous vlogger actually used the quickest, yet most destructive approach: the brute force method. Which meant ripping apart the foam and leather, then cutting it up into more manageable pieces.

Although this could attract more audience members, but that 88K product, just like that, was gone.

Ye Qing flipped through some of his older Weibo posts.

And found that for many expensive mechanical products, he always took the soft and gentle approach, as he clearly wanted to reassemble them after.

Only when it was those cheap disposable products, did he use the brute force method.

The price tag of a mechanical engineered chair was right there, his unordinary approach did attract viewers, but without a clear goal, then how would this be even possible?

Before most of the reviews were all on point, but this time he completely threw professionalism into the wind. If this wasn't him being biased, then what could it be?

Since it was like this, then Ye Qing was quite relieved.

Wood grows in the forest, but wind will destroy it. This was an unbroken truth passed down through the ages.

[TL: Ancient proverb from the three kingdom era, basically meaning: the more distinguished you are, the more attacks you will receive from all sides.]

The mechanical engineered chair that Ye Qing created wasn't even close to being a forest, rather it was like a flying forest.

Profit driven craziness was actually very normal. Him acting like this definitely meant he took some kind of profit. This also wasn't as simple as just a single attack, rather there would definitely be more attacks coming.

He was currently breaking open the chair with brute force, so there were no live updates coming in.

The customer service girls currently also didn't have anything new to reports, but without a doubt when this Mechanical Pioneer was finished his dismantling and after another round of attacks, the customer service would definitely receive calls from doubting clients.

Ye Qing opened up Baidu search engines and searched the name Mechanical Pioneer, to see if he could get a clue of him from anywhere on the internet.

A vlogger with 2 million plus fans definitely has news articles.

The first few pages were all links to his previous Weibo contents. Ye Qing very confidently went through the searches, and finally found a piece of news on the 7th page.

[Clean power Inc. sues famous vlogger Mechanical Pioneer, on publicly humiliating its vacuum cleaner product on the internet.]

Opening up the link brought Ye Qing to a news articles from last year. This was all caused by the Mechanical Pioneer posting pictures of himself disassembling and fiercely attacking a cell phone controlled vacuum cleaner, which caused it sales to plummet massively as a result.

The manufacturer took him to court on charge of defamation, requiring him to not only publicly apologize for his previous comments, but also pay up a million yuan in compensations.

Ye Qing carefully searched for the result of the lawsuit, but it was a complete disappointment.

The case dragged on for more than half a year, ended on the grounds of possessing not enough evidence, and because the sueder was a public figure, thus on the grounds of inflammatory comments, was ordered to delete his account and publicly apologize.

Lawsuits require evidence, and this Mechanical Pioneer took a very tactful approach, which was grounded on the fact that the maker had many shortfalls, thus most of the provided evidence was declared as inadmissible.

He was very resourceful, his words always centered on those obvious flaws, or purposefully ignoring the product's advantages and focusing on the faults.

The case had a completely opposite effect. Although Mechanical Pioneer publicly apologized and deleted his Weibo account, many followers who didn't know what was going on took it as the manufacturer getting mad, and using underhand tricks to force Mechanical Pioneer to submit.

What Mechanical Pioneer said wasn't wrong, did that mean he was guilty for pointing out the obvious? A faulty product, plus a maker who only knows underhand tricks. If its sales didn't plummet then there was something definitely wrong with the world.

There already existed a bunch of video channels that specifically target those just released domestic movies, yet when have you ever seen anyone target them?

After apologizing, Mechanical Pioneer's fan numbers straight up skyrocketed.

If Ye Qing really chose to take him to court, then he first needed to gather sufficient evidence, then face him in court to prove that the product in question didn't have said problems.

This option was clearly out of the question. Just the memory foam alone was problematic enough, a single sentence from him

and Ye Qing would have to run off in search of better evidence.

Clean power Inc. wasn't small, at least bigger than what Ye Qing was right now. Yet they took him to court for almost a year, and only got him to apologise and delete a Weibo account.

Ye Qing naturally wouldn't make the same mistake and take him to court just out of pure rage.

Ye Qing wanted to use the more straightforward approach, to let this guy understand what it truly meant to anger the monsters.

He was called Lou Tianjun, no registered address, no real job.

Having told Xu Xiaohu to bring him the transaction record for every single purchase so far, Ye Qing went through each individual name to see if there was someone called Lou Tianjun.

The mechanical engineered chair he had, naturally was bought from Ye Qing.

If there wasn't a client with his name then that's whatever, but if there was, then Ye Qing could guarantee that he, with the Monster, would immediately find him, and teach him a deep, deep lesson.

The checking result was very disappointing. There wasn't such a person within the records, looks like he was a very careful, and very stealthy person.

Right at that time, Ye Qing got a call from Illusion Corporation's CEO Yan Zhaoge.

"We've already set up the website for you. It's set up in the commonly used forums format. Its servers are rented from Ali Data Centers due to their great hardware. I'll send you the domain name after in an email."

Ye Qing, not feeling too well, can only force a thanks.

"I've seen the incident on Weibo." Yan Zhaoge comforted: "We've also encountered him before when he attacked our products."

"Of course, the attack wasn't as painful as this."

"Those words are only for the average laymen. We've all personally witnessed the quality of the mechanical engineered chair, and I can guarantee that it's one of the best piece of mechanical engineering I've ever seen. This time he definitely took money from another chair maker that wants to fan the flames."

"I know, I'm just waiting to see who is really fanning the flames." Ye Qing didn't put down any promises in front of Yan Zhaoge, but he definitely wasn't going to sit there and do nothing.

"Right now is the age of the internet. Whoever holds the publicity rights, then they have a say." Yan Zhaoge very

awkwardly gave Ye Qing a backup plan. Saying if he really couldn't hold it, then he could take the hit, and pay him off.

“With these kind of people, they take money to speak, so naturally they can take money to shut up.”

Ye Qing said he would think about it, but no matter which method, he would sort this out immediately.

Not long after hanging up the call, Mechanical Pioneer made another post on Weibo.

This time it was a set of 40 plus pictures that clearly displayed every nook and cranny of the inner workings of the mechanical engineered chair.

The mechanical engineered chair was the flawless mechanical product of the peons and master artisan's meticulous hard work, and an incomparable existence.

The Mechanical Pioneer was clearer than anyone else on how advanced it truly was.

However his big fat white lies, paired with lengthy paragraphs, were just like before, taking failing examples from other industries and comparing them to the Monster Factory, to deliberately attack the mechanical engineered chair.

In his words, the mechanical engineered chair apart, from being

expensive, had nothing else going for it.

Furthermore, every single part used inside was domestically made. That also became one of his focal points.

In summary by him, real high end products should inevitably all be foreign made products.

Right at that moment, customer service had already begun to receive doubting calls from their clients.

Most of the callers weren't even potential buyers, but were only calling to curse at them. Saying 'you guys are money crazy', 'you're only using cheap products to fool people's money', and so on.

The only thing that made Ye Qing happy was that, apart from the few who paid but hadn't received the product yet asked for refunds, no one else who had already received the chairs asked for refunds.

There were even some existing clients who actually called to comfort the customer service girls, saying how divine the chairs were, and how they loved using it.

Just when Ye Qing was hesitating, whether or not to post a statement on the store about the precision level of the parts, and the importing price of the memory foam to clear away the doubts.

He was attracted to a particular enlarged image within the set



posted by the Mechanical Pioneer.

There was a picture of a 24V 60W brushless servo motor, where the high definition picture clearly showed the logo of the brand of the motors.

And it was because of the logo that Ye Qing became nervous.

The motor's brand was called Precision Planet. A very well known brand in the country.

But the problem with the motor was that Ye Qing just received them yesterday.

This brand of motors was what Ye Qing has always used. Due to having a good reputation, and a reliable product, many merchants tried to imitate them by making knock offs.

Thus, Precision Planet, to prevent being washed out by counterfeits, employed many different types of imitation prevention techniques on their product tags.

Furthermore, those product tags would change every so often, the batch from yesterday, just so happened to have switched to the new tags.

And this guy's mechanical engineered chair just so happened to be using this new tagged servo motors.

Ye Qing recalled that there were only 6 chairs that were built with the newly arrived servo motors.

Courier at their quickest still needed a day. So having sent off everything last night, it was currently 1 pm, so most delivery drivers hadn't even started yet, thus the Mechanical Pioneer could only have received it this morning.

Now everything had become much clearer.

Ye Qing quickly entered the back end of the store, and opened up the database based on when products were shipped off.

Wanting to isolate the 6 or 7 chairs that included the new servos from all 200 plus chairs was quite easy. Because every chair had its own serial number, filtering by the serial numbers, the remaining 6 were naturally all the chairs that used the new servo motors and had been shipped.

The delivery slips for these 6 chairs were quickly found by Ye Qing.

Different distances meant different delivery times, 3 out of the 6 chairs were for clients 3000 plus kilometers away, so naturally they couldn't have received it this morning.

Ye Qing pulled up the delivery conditions for these 6 chairs, and sure enough, only one of them was signed and delivered.

Yunhe, Shanghai!

The recipient, Ma Lidong; clearly a fake name.

The municipality of Shanghai was a cosmopolitan city. It had a very very large delivery system, at the same time it was only 200 some kilometers away from Zhongyun, completely suitable for being able to receive the delivery this morning.

Ye Qing jotted down the delivery address, and immediately jumped behind the wheel of the Lagonda.

# Chapter 96: Delivery!

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Backstabbers were always one of the most hated bunch within human society. This kind of people would always hide in the dark, and just like a poisonous snake, strike when they were least suspected.

Ye Qing was very pissed. When his product went on sale on the internet, one he didn't compete with any other on price, and two, he didn't step on anyone to promote his product. All he did was use the superior quality to achieve his current success.

Who wouldn't get mad if they were attacked for no apparent reason?

If he couldn't be found then it was whatever, but now that he had been found, Ye Qing under no condition would he not beat the heck out of the hate magnet.

The Lagonda, just like a nimble fish, overtook car after car, as he rushed headlong towards the Shanghai highway.

A gigantic, exquisitely carved metal sculpture, slowly appeared in front of Ye Qing.

This [Wind Tower] was one of the defining buildings that represented Zhongyun. It was also the first structure tourists would see when they entered Zhongyun.

The metal sculpture kind of looked like an artistic piece of twisted fried dough, but it also looked like a piece of a skinny cloud. Thus, no matter how you looked at it, there was just no way to link wind and it together.

It was over 50 meters tall, completely covered in a milky white, meaning its surface had been treated to reduce reflections, and to reduce its chances of causing accidents nearby with blinding lights.

When Ye Qing was passing this [Wind Tower], there were several ladder trucks surrounding it; for a thorough cleaning.

Ye Qing, having no time for sightseeing, passed the tollgates, and hit the speed limit of 140 Km/h, as he roared towards Shanghai.

The final destination had already been entered into the onboard GPS, Ye Qing, ignoring everything beside him, arrived near Huating after over 2 hours of constant speeding.

Finding a quiet, secluded parking spot nearby, Ye Qing then summoned 2 peons into the back seat of the car.

On this personal visit, Ye Qing didn't plan to be civilized at all. Since the guy wanted to pick a fight, then these 2 300 plus lb peons shall give it to him. And teach him what fear truly meant.....

The delivery address was kind of vague, 32 Huating. Ye Qing, having parked the car, and having circled around the old living district for a long time, yet still couldn't find a specific door plate

with that number.

This was a Shanghai suburb, without reaching rush hour times, there generally wasn't a single soul around.

Thus as a last resort, Ye Qing very politely asked a sunbathing senior where number 32 was.

But what the senior said, Ye Qing couldn't understand at all.

Although Ye Qing had a phone number, but without a local a number and speaking the local dialect, it was practically impossible to trick him out.

Of course, there were other ways.

Ye Qing first went to a small restaurant across the street and ordered a serving of fried rice to go. Then walked to the convenience store at the intersection that had a sign that said STO delivery point.

Ye Qing taking off his watch, then acting as if he was short on time, entered the convenience store: "Sir do you know how to get to building number 32 in the alley behind you?"

"I'm a delivery boy. A client from #32 ordered some fried rice, yet I circled around multiple times but still couldn't find it, I tried calling but no one picked up."

The owner was a chubby middle aged man, who was currently watching Korean drama on his laptop. Hearing Ye Qing's question, then seeing the to go bento of food replied: "Enter the alley and count from the first door, odds on the left evens on the right."

Ye Qing smilingly thanked this sir!

Five minutes later, Ye Qing arrived in front of an old looking anti theft door. Another 5 minutes later, 2 peons in royal blue overalls showed up by the door.

Ye Qing knocked.

"Who is it?" Very quickly, an annoying voice came from inside.

"Hi, I'm a product researcher from LG here to ask you some questions about our new fully automated washing machine. After you complete the survey, we'll provide another 2 years of warranty.

Ye Qing previously saw a couple of posts on his Weibo talking about LG's automated washer.

But who cared where he got it from, let's just use it as an excuse to get in first for now.

Yet who knew, without Ye Qing spending any extra effort on

persuading, as the guy was careful enough to completely cover his tracks, the door actually opened without any further question.

The mist of confusion was quickly cleared. Because the one who opened the door was a ripped male in a black tight shirt with massive tattoos covering his arms.

Within the small yard inside were 2 sandbags that were still being hit by 2 similar males.

No wonder the door opened without any further questions.

Being stared at by three pairs of eyes harbouring ill intent, Ye Qing was stunned.

Those 3 clearly didn't look like senior mechanical engineers at all. Then they would only be Lou Tianjun's temporary bodyguards.

The male was also stunned, by the deliveries on Ye Qing's hands and what researcher he said he was.

Ye Qing glanced around the yard. When he saw the familiar packaging in the corner, his face immediately flipped.

"Fk off you piece of garbage." Ye Qing very seriously cursed.

"What did you say?" This man widened his eyes, as he couldn't believe what he just heard.



“Garbage, fk, off!”

The tattooed man immediately snapped, clenching his right fist and punched right at Ye Qing’s face.

His fist didn’t reach his intended target at all. Rather his fist was grabbed by a clay pot sized palm that came from the doorway.

The palm had massive strength, almost inhuman strength. Yet when the peons entered his point of view, he was shell shocked.

The 2 meter tall, massively ripped peon with evil looks in his eyes had him almost cower in fear.....

With a wide grin, the peon began to expert his strength.

Immediately the tattooed man began to cringe in pain. The shocking pain, had him scream like a 5 year old girl.

Before he even had the chance to beg, he was gifted a fist right to the stomach by the peon.

As a result, the man flew up, fell onto the ground, and rolled around as if he had just been shot by a big caliber gun.

The other two fierce looking man, without knowing what was going on, were immediately turned into flipping shrimps by

surprise kicks from the peons.

When Ye Qing entered the yard, the peons didn't do much except knock the wind out of those men, to the point where they couldn't even begin to beg for help.

The door on the other side of the yard was shut, thus Ye Qing gave it a knock.

Without asking, a 30ish year old, bearded man with sly looks in his eyes appeared in front of Ye Qing.

Clearly he didn't hear anything that happened in the yard, maybe it was because he believed in the 3 in the yard, thus didn't care at all.

With the peons standing behind him, Ye Qing with completely dead pan eyes stared at him: "You're Lou Tianjun?"

The 3 lying on the ground in the yard, and the steel tower like males behind Ye Qing, had Lou Tianjun scared shitless, as he tried to slam the door shut while screaming.

Sadly, it was all too late. Ye Qing grabbed his hair, and threw the box of fried rice in his left hand like a bullet right into Lou Tianjun's face.

"Here's rice asshole."

The rice exploded everywhere like firework, and what was left was Lou Tianjun's what the fk is going on expression.

Before his screams even had a chance to escape his throat, it was kicked right back down by Ye Qing.

Even without the peons helping, Ye Qing by himself was most than enough to beat the living daylights out of that backstabbing asshole.

# Chapter 97: Display Of Real Power

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Lou Tianjun was kicked right into the room and laid on the ground kicking and turning like a fish on land.

“Who..... Who the fk are you?” Even with Ye Qing blocking the only way out, Lou Tianjun was still unwilling to submit as he stared at Ye Qing with a menacing look.

Ye Qing had one of the peons go out, close the front door, and keep an eye on the 3 trash tier bodyguards.

This was a very industrialized office. All the walls were covered in grind hooks, which had all kinds of machines on them. Next to the wall was a long workbench with vice clamps, small cutters and power drills.

On the workbench was the unrecognizable skeleton of the mechanical engineered chair, while in the corner was a desktop and a high resolution camera.

“I am your worst fking nightmare.” Ye Qing dragged him off the ground and asked with bloodshot eyes: “Tell me, who’s the one paying you to attack my chairs?”

“You..... You’re the owner of the mechanical engineered chair’s manufacturer?” Lou Tianjun, still with fried rice in his hair and on his clothes, retorted: “Good, good, very good. You actually attacked me.”

“Just you wait, I’ll definitely post this on the internet, then sue you for breaking and entering my private residence.”

“Well fk you too.” Ye Qing gave him several more good hard bitch slaps: “But before that, you need to answer my questions first.”

Lou Tianjun’s face was completely swollen, but still put up a ‘try me’ attitude.

Ye Qing, without saying another word, had the peon take him to the workbench.

When Ye Qing took the power drill on the bench and pointed at him, Lou Tianjun was still putting up a fight. Sadly, the fight only lasted until the power drill was right about to touch him.

“I yield damn it, I yield!” Lou Tianjun’s fierce resistance was all for naught: “It’s Kangyuan! It’s Kangyuan who paid me 500K to attack you.”

Ye Wing turned off the drill, asked what the company did, and what was his relation with them.

“It’s a manufacturer based in Shanghai. They specialize in massage chairs and medical massage tools. They are at the top of all massage tool manufacturers within the whole country.”

Lou Tianjun completely spilled the beans as he told Ye Qing everything: “Their main sales product, the space capsule series, costs 28K each, and had some very high sales. But now that you’ve come out with your mechanical engineered chair, their sales plummeted. Many of their original buyers all opted out, saying they were going to buy the mechanical engineered chair instead.”

“Thus they found me and offered 500,000 to attack your product anyway I wanted.”

“Wow ~ You sold yourself for only 500,000.” Ye Qing having now gotten to the bottom of everything, could finally relax.

“Them paying you, means that this wasn’t the first time you’ve done something like this right?”

“So hand me a copy of this transaction, and every transaction from before.”

Lou Tianjun immediately stopped talking. Naturally he would hold onto those transaction records, but as soon as he handed them out, then his life was immediately over.

If those records were somehow to get into the hands of those product makers that he previously attacked, then those heartless capitalists would oh most definitely hire lawyers to send him away.

“Hand over the records. As long as you cooperate with me, I won’t make them public.” Ye Qing knew what he was fearing, but

towards these backstabbers, there was no need to be kind and merciful.

Lou Tianjun clenched his teeth, as if saying that he wouldn't speak even if he killed him.

“Let me ask you one last time.”

Ye Qing in a icy cold tone, spit out: “You need to think carefully about this. Dissect your potential gains, don't let a moment of rashness ruin you for the rest of your life.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Ye Qing turned the drill on again.

Ye Qing wasn't joking with him at all. If Lou Tianjun really kept his mouth shut, then Ye Qing definitely wasn't against drilling a couple holes into him.

And of course ~

With this guy's courage, Ye Qing could guarantee that before long, Lou Tianjun would spit out everything.

Ye Qing's guess was naturally right. Although Lou Tianjun was tight lipped, but when the drill just touched his legs, even before blood could be drawn, Lou Tianjun was already yelling out his secretes like no tomorrow.

All the chat history was on the desktop, and transaction records were all on his bank account. Of course, since he wasn't any spy, he had no need to delete all of those.

This kind of scheme to take money to attack others, he had already done a lot of, but this was the first time someone came to him offering 500,000 , so he was this savage, this barbaric when attacking the mechanical engineered chairs.

“Bro, you’ve got to forgive me!” Having spit out literally everything, Lou Tianjun was now truly a weak piece of trash: “You don’t understand, I was completely dumbstruck when I opened up the chair.”

“I have never seen such a perfect product before. Those welds, those cuts, those precise parts, were all like a dream to me.”

“That structural design can definitely get a Nobel prize.”

“You don’t understand the conflicted feelings I had when I made those posts.”

Ye Qing fiercely smacked him a couple of times more. The resounding sounds were just like cannon firing.

Holy shot, you’ve seen how prefect it is, yet you’re still willing to attack it? Then wasn’t that just asking to be smacked?



Lou Tianjun had half of his face completely swollen, as he sat there nursing it.

But the more he began, the more pissed Ye Qing was. Unable to hold back, he smacked him around a bit more.

“Hold in you screams for a bit.” Ye Qing grabbed him again: “Tell me, what is the rest of Kangyuan’s plan?”

“Spending 500,000 on you definitely wasn’t as simple as just attacking the chair.”

“The rest of the plan.....” Lou Tianjun was still seeing stars, shaking his head a bit, he immediately recalled: “Yes yes yes.”

“Asking me to attack you was only their first step to destroy you.”

“The next step is even worse. I said before that your chairs had welding problems right?”

“Their next step was to ask someone to intentionally injure themselves and say that this was all caused by the mechanical engineered chair; which was also conveniently sabotaged.”

“When that time comes, all I needed to do was share the story, then use the connections I have with online news outlets to make this a bigger story than it already is.”

“And they’ll hire lawyers to sue you for compensations.”

Lou Tianjun, spilling the beans on this deadly deadly plan, already had Ye Qing trembling and sweating cold bullets.

If he didn’t take the first step to come here, then when that did happen, wouldn’t it be a complete disaster?

“Mother..... Fker!” Ye Qing tried really had to restrain his urge to smash Lou Tianjun into a complete paste.

“There’s a good reason for them to do all of this.” Lou Tianjun tried to clear away the confusion.

“They’re going to release a new AI assisted massage chair, and even display it on next week’s International Science and Technology Exhibition in Shanghai.”

“At every exhibition there will always be a recipient for the year’s most creative award. I heard that Kangyuan had great confidence in their product, but the sudden appearance of your mechanical engineered chair immediately dashed that.”

“Hence their need to full out attack your product, as a company with a bad reputation has no chance of appearing at those international level exhibitions.”

“You probably know that most of who appears at the International Science and Technology Exhibition are all domestic companies. Foreigners generally only show up as clients to discuss product sales. Winning the most creative award undoubtedly means quicker access to the international markets.”

Ye Qing knew about the annual International Science and Technology Exhibition in Shanghai. It was just that, previously those high end product conventions were all too far away for him to reach.

Who would've thought that now his product was that strong; even able to compete for the annual creativity award straight up.

To attend to the exhibition, the requirements were not how strong or powerful your company was, rather it was whether the product you were displaying was creative or had market value.

The reward for winning the most creative award was simply massive. As not only would you win a massive grant, you would also win a massive invisible crown: the best this year in the country.

Now, Kangyuan was deliberately attacking him, to sink him into complete turtle mode on both the public and legal side.

That way, they will be able to win the most creative award with their new AI assisted massage chair much more easily.

Sure enough ~ There's no such thing as unconditional love, and unconditional hate in this world.

Kangyuan, spending that much effort to target him, naturally had a bigger target in mind.

Ye Qing felt completely fortunate for his decision. Finding someone attacking him for no apparent reason, Ye Qing already had a gut feeling that something much bigger was brewing in the background.

Without the assistance of hackers, brute force was undoubtedly the most simple and most effective method.

.....

Sitting down in front of the desktop, Ye Qing found that his Weibo was still logged in. Thus Ye Qing was contemplating whether or not to post some really disgraceful posts, or to give away tons of money, like giving away massive amount of seeds while driving a train.

That way, this asshole vlogger would definitely get banned!

But Kangyuan's deadly second step would require his Weibo to take real effect, by creating full out attacks and by borrowing Lou Tianjun's connections to draw in a massive crowd and fan the flames.

Now Lou Tianjun's everything was in his hands. When Kangyuan used the fabricated accident to attack him.....

Ye Qing already had a rough outline of how to respond.

Well since Kangyuan wanted to join the exhibition, then he would join as well.

The fists alone weren't enough to shut everyone up.

Since they were attacking him on quality, then he just has to show them what quality really was. Conveniently he could also explain to everyone on the internet.....

What real industrialization meant!

## Chapter 98: Official Stream

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Ye Qing slowly dug up all the dirt Lou Tianjun kept on every customer he had before and the chat records of attacking the mechanical engineered chair, then transferred them all onto a USB stick as backup.

Ye Qing didn't touch the money Lou Tianjun took. This had Lou Tianjun's still nervous heart, relax somewhat. Money is his life, if he's still got that, then he can start all over.

Ye Qing turned around and faced Lou Tianjun: "I don't need to tell you what to do now, correct?"

"Nope nope. I'll immediately make another post, with complete professionalism to clean away the mechanical engineered chair." Lou Tianjun hated having evidence fall into the hands of others, but all he could do now was clench his teeth and bear with it.

"No need. If you were to wash yourself clean, then wouldn't that just tip Kangyuan off?" Ye Qing told him to just do nothing, when Kangyuan actually sends over the necessary information on the 'incident', then he should follow his instructions.

Lou Tianjun, just like a featherless crow, nodded with no strength.

"Remember, don't do this stupid shit again." Ye Qing patted his bruised cheek, then left.

When Ye Qing drove back to Zhongyun in the Lagonda, the first thing he did was hit the electronics market to buy 2 high definition cameras, a stand alone microphone, and a bunch of extending cables.

Then, from a nearby health equipment store, he bought a Kangyuan space capsule series massage chair.

Ye Qing had the chair directly delivered to the Dragon Creek Beach factory, while he went off for dinner before heading back.

While on the road Xu Xiaohu called to inform him of a piece of really terrible news.

From noon till now, there was 11 new orders for the mechanical engineered chairs.

Many potential clients called customer service to ask, why was the mechanical engineered chair so expensive, yet used such poor quality materials, and not yet willing to import in some foreign made automated welders.

The customer service girls were cursed pretty badly. So Ye Qing told Xu Xiaohu to tell the girls to turn off their computers and take the rest of the day off.

Having gotten back to the Dragon Creek Beach factory, Ye Qing took a deep breath and logged on to see the new state of things on

the internet.

Lou Tianjun's Weibo had already stopped updating, but Ye Qing still got on the discussion forums to find many viewers using Lou Tianjun's words to further expand the damages by saying how the trashy materials in the chair would definitely make the chair break not too long after it was bought.

Furthermore, some technology websites, under the new technology section, borrowed Lou Tianjun's words to describe how the awaited mechanical engineered chair for many VR users still had a long ways to go.

Of course, when there are people protesting, there are always supporters.

Illusion's official site even made a statement, saying how they were going to cooperate with Monster Factory Inc. to develop VR specific software for clients to experience the unknown.

Furthermore, they emphasized that the mechanical engineered chair produced by the Monster Factory Inc. was the best product they had ever seen on the market, and that someone was specially targeting the chairs to destroy their brand.

There were also real mechanical engineered chair users writing posts to explain.

Sadly, those people were just too little, as most of the replies to



those posts were all saying how they were ghostwriters hired by the maker.

No one really cared about whether or not the maker of the mechanical engineered chair was truly being targeted. It wasn't like they could buy it to begin with, so they might as well as join in the fun.

In the evening, on many discussion boards, a bunch of new and very inactive accounts suddenly popped up.

They all posted, from price to quality, criticisms about the mechanical engineered chair. Most of the posters said they were actual clients who had bought the chairs. However the chairs they got basically had problems everywhere, as they'll break after trivial use, and that the maker doesn't provide any warranty at all.

The storm clouds were brewing.

In total the mechanical engineered chair had sold less than 800 units. As for where the hell the ghostwriters got the chairs, it was all probably from their dreams.

Kangyuan, being the leading player in the domestic high end massage chair sector, was completely ousted by Ye Qing's mechanical engineered chair's quality alone.

Them spending money to hire people to attack him was completely understandable.

Now with the appearance of this group that were clearly ghostwriters, very likely they were hired by other ergonomic and massage chair makers.

The wicked sales for the mechanical engineered chairs definitely hit a nerve for those guys. Now that there was someone taking the lead, and seeing the chance to enlarge the damages, they all jumped on it.

Beating the hell out of Lou Tianjun the scapegoat, although it might have felt great, the amount of actual effect it had was next to none.

Although the mechanical engineered chair was only released recently, it still caused quite the stir on all those video sites.

It was also the chair's short life that made it such a massive target, as it couldn't be like those well-known companies, with their age old reputation and massive clienteles. Thus, they could ignore all defamation, as there was just no room to begin with.

Up to now, there weren't even 1000 true users of the mechanical engineered chairs.

It was a very small group. The voice they were able to make would be drowned out by all those who couldn't actually buy the chairs.

It could be said that with these ghostwriters in the mix, they successfully made the mechanical engineered chairs a hot topic of discussion on the internet for the next few days.

Ye Qing then got onto the newly set up official site for the mechanical engineered chair, and found that it had basically become the base of operations for the ghostwriters. Over 500 posts on the forums, with the majority of them being flat out lies, like how when they bought the chair, it came with all kinds of different problems.

[I just bought the chair yesterday, but who knew that today its armrests stopped moving. I asked customer service for a refund, but they said that this was the result of my improper actions, so no refunds.]

[My chair's remote control has issues. When I pressed massage, it actually started the swinging function.]

[The quality of this chair is just too poor, the leather even has a smell on it. It's definitely man made.]

[Haha ~ Come on ghostwriters, be more professional will you? Even coming up remote controls, you think this is like a race car? The mechanical engineered chair is all software controlled. Do some goddamn research will ya?]

[Pics or it's a lie. I've already posted a picture of my chair, if you morons can actually come up with a legitimate picture of a chair, then I'll stream myself eating a chair.]

The rest of the posts were all from real chair users. They also made the site their base, and began to unite as they fought off the ghostwriters.

As Ye Qing sat in front of the computer, his rage from the beginning, in the wake of the ever increasing ghostwriters, began to subside.

The bigger the crisis, the bigger the opportunity.

As long as Ye Qing was able to grab onto this opportunity, then he could turn the crisis into a great piece of advertisement.

And what Ye Qing wanted to do was to use actions to prove the lies of these ghostwriters, and to give those that started all of this a big slap on the face.

Didn't they say that the chair's quality sucked, and that hand welding was unreliable?

Then Ye Qing will use the most straightforward way, to prove to those people, what true industrial tech really meant.

Walking into the workshop, Ye Qing had the peons move two still uncovered silvery white chairs over.

The mechanical engineered chair had a square shaped aluminum

base. Ye Qing had the peons secure the chair's base to another giant plate of steel with screws.

Ye Qing had the peons move this piece of steel plate into the corner of the workshop, and secure it onto the wall with screws, then hide it all behind a case.

After completing all of this, Ye Qing brought out the camera he bought on the road, and connected it from the corner all the way to the computer in the office.

Having tested the images from the high definition cameras to be crystal clear at 1080 pixels, it let Ye Qing see every detail from the silvery white chairs.

The official site set up by Illusion Corporation had many features.

Not only did the front page have advertisement slots, there was even a slot right in the center that allowed for video stream. At the same time, the servers in question from Ali Enterprise were all the high end ones with no data limits.

Ye Qing, using his admin privileges, connected the high resolution signals from the cameras to the stream on the site.

And furthermore, at the very top of the front page, left a title that was arrogant beyond doubt.

[I, the mechanical engineered chair, will show you what true industrial technology really is.]

# Chapter 99: Return Of The King

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When Ye Qing clicked the update button, the wonderful page refreshed, and immediately turned into one of those streaming sites with a video window right in the middle.

There was that extremely arrogant title at the top, and a high definition stream video below.

In the wide-open window, there was, in clear detail, a giant plate of steel, with 2 unwrapped mechanical engineered chairs secured to it.

Due to angle issues, the camera had problems showing the steel case in front of the chairs. That was also the reason why the 1000 or so viewers who saw the title and the video were so perplexed.

Within the thousand ish viewers, a third of them were members of the ghostwriters, another third were people there to enjoy the debacles, and the rest were all owners of the mechanical engineered chairs.

As soon as the extremely arrogant title appeared, the sightseers and ghostwriters immediately exploded.

Those people rushed back onto the forums and cursed the maker for being so arrogant. Some even further fanned the flames by saying, 'sick, quick, let me see how you're going to wreck these ghostwriters.'

Ye Qing stared at the number of connections made to the site, and as word of Ye Qing's arrogant title and video got out, the number of people doubled every few minutes.

Seeing the more than 5000 connect viewers, Ye Qing decided to wait for more people before starting his display of power.

As the posts on the forum kept increasing, Ye Qing suddenly facepalmed for forgetting such a simple thing, and hurriedly called Illusion Corporation's Yan Zhaoge.

"Hurry, help me set up a banner comment system on my site's stream."

"Banner?" Looks like Yan Zhaoge hadn't seen Ye Qing's statement like title yet. Half a minute later, Yan Zhaoge's surprised voice came over the phone: "This..... title of yours is seriously too..... arrogant."

"How are you planning to attack?"

"Just you wait, give me 10 minutes. I've got the basic model of a coloured banner system here, I'll help you set it up right away."

Yan Zhaoge, without any comments, hung up. But as the title of the stream got around to more and more people, the amount of people connecting to the site also increased, which was leading to more people seeing Ye Qing's extremely arrogant title.



It was just that most of the people were there to see the maker flop and burn.

There has always been the saying that bystanders don't mind making the situation worse. The viewers all got on to their usual hangout places, and used some very exaggerated words to describe this official move by the maker of the mechanical engineered chairs.

[Haha ~ The heartless maker is preparing to make a statement, guys quick get on!"]

[The maker installed 2 chairs on a steel plate and is going to tell us what true industrialization is. Everyone come and witness!]

[Maker streaming chairs, but they aren't moving at all, guys you gotta watch this.]

[Everyone come and watch with me, what is true industrial technology. That's right — let us watch this chair securing technology.]

On Weibo, people were none stoppingly mentioning Lou Tianjun's Mechanical Pioneer ID, saying that the maker was going to show them what true industrial technology was, and to come watch with them.

.....

Without using 10 minutes, in under 7 minutes the first red floating banner appeared on the backend system.

[Banners complete!]

That was definitely sent by Yan Zhaoge. As soon as the banner was launched, the already 50 some thousand viewers all refreshed the page, and just like having found a new continent, crazily tried to leave behind their footprints.

[The maker is a complete moron!]

[I already can't wait for how this manufacturer is going to clear himself.]

[The garbage chairs checks out, those are definitely the chairs Mechanical Pioneer dismantled.]

[Although the chair's quality is garbage, and is super expensive, but I still need to say, who ever buys it is a retard.]

[Oh my God, this is too hilarious. Is the maker going to teach us about screws?]

[You bunch of unknowing morons. I've already witnessed the maker's true techs, haven't you guys seen how thick the maker's face is?]

[Haha ~ Hi everyone, I'm Xiaobian from the Futuristic discussion forum. I need to tell everyone a big piece of news. I am going to show this hilarious moment for more people to see.]

[666 ~ I'm going to @ all the reporters' public accounts, so that they can also join in to see how this manufacturer is going to show us what true industrial technology is with those trash tier materials.]

The banner system basically went crazy. Countless people were all laughing at how arrogant Ye Qing was being.

Streaming hung up chairs. Was this the way the maker was going to clear the trash material title for the mechanical engineered chairs?

Ye Qing, with his hands behind his neck, completely ignored those stupid ghostwriters' posts.

That's right, Ye Qing adding in the banner system on the stream was just to give those ghostwriters a place to let loose.

As long as they made an account, then they could defame however they liked in front of countless audience members. That was definitely the easiest and the most fun they've had in a long time.

Some of those defamatory comments were savage to the point

that even they didn't want to look at it, but there weren't any moderators to stop them at all.

Ye Qing quietly waited on the backend for more people to connect. That way, the effects of the stream would undoubtedly be better.

Furthermore, there was still some prep work that needed to be completed by the master artisans.

The trash talk ~ was completely brought sky high with those ghostwriters and the retarded fans who actually believed the lies about the mechanical engineered chairs.

Those tiny tiny owners of the mechanical engineered chairs already decided to watch the show.

Even though they also felt very uncomfortable with the chairs just hanging off of the wall like that.

But they also couldn't wait for the manufacturer to use methods that they couldn't guess at all to prove to everyone the true ability of the mechanical engineered chairs.

They were seriously almost turned into turtles. Originally when they bought the chairs, everyone praised them for being stinking rich. But now, all those viewer who couldn't afford a chair took the Mechanical Pioneer's words as an edict, and laughed at them for being complete idiots.

10 minutes later, a master artisan ran out, to report that everything had been prepared.

And the viewer count now had already surpassed the 400,000 mark. Most of them were all from big discussion boards and from Weibo, who came here for the fun.

Those were all real stats, no bots at all.

Seeing that the influx of people had began to slow, Ye Qing stretched his fingers, banned everyone from speaking, and sent out an admin only color changing banner.

[Open your eyes, the real show is about to begin.]

Having sent the message, Ye Qing turned off the banned mode, then commanded the master artisan to go to the workshop and operate the 2 mechanical engineered chairs from outside of the camera lenses.

[Hahahaha, I'm already dieing from laughter in front of the computer.]

[This maker really doesn't care about face at all. I really want to see how you're going to wash yourself clean.]

[Those who bought the chairs are all dumbasses. These are my

final words.]

Countless viewer, who had waited for almost half an hour, finally saw movement.

Ka Ka

A burst of completely mechanical joint movement sounds, penetrated through the stand alone microphone, and clearly broadcasted it into the ears of the viewers.

The crazy moving banners suddenly stopped, because the 2 mechanical engineered chairs had started to move.....

The main arm, just like a real arm, moved with a real beat.

Ka KaKa KaKa ~ Ka

Accompanying the movement of the main arm were the 5 fingers of the mechanical engineered chair, making nimble, lifelike movements, just like real fingers.

Stretch, curl!

The chair that was made up by pure mechanical joints right now was just like a boxer, with his hands curled up and ready for a fight.

The 400,000 plus viewers from all over the internet that gathered to watch the manufacturer make fun of themselves were all dumbstruck by this turn of events.

The 2 chairs that were secured to the steel plate, actually..... actually.....

Turned into the hands of a boxer all of a sudden. Who had ever seen this kind of never before seen transformation?

Ye Qing didn't turn off the banner chat option, but right now, the stream was completely void of banners, just like the brains of everyone watching.

The left mechanical engineered chair, suddenly swung out its 5 fingers, to perform a very standard and professional punch.

Bang!

Just when everyone was expecting it to hit nothing, a hit resonated in everyone's ears.

Furthermore the camera finally rotated, to a very standard view, to let everyone see every detail of this stream.

A sandbag!

A leather covered, 2 meter tall large sandbag, was placed right on

top of a steel case.

Bang!

The right mechanical engineered chair, coming in from a curled angel, struck the large sandbag from the side.

Side uppercut!

A very standard side uppercut posture.

Due to wanting to protect the human body, the mechanical engineered chair actually had limits on how curled up the 5 fingers could be. Now Ye Qing removed the limit, letting everyone see what was true technology.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The mechanical engineered chair completely embodied the boxer's rage. Side hook, right straight, jab, cross fist.

Every professional, nimble boxing move, when hitting the sandbag, was just like a sharp sword, ruthlessly piercing into the heart of every viewer.

The large sandbag was just like a loose leaf in the wind.



The 2 mechanical engineered chairs were just like the wind blowing the leaf.

1 minute passed, 2 minute passed, 5 minutes passed.....

The mechanical engineered chairs, just like a never tiring boxer, continued to let loose its wrath on the opponent.

Those ghostwriters that were hired by those other chair makers, those unbridled ghostwriters, right now were drenched in cold sweat, and trembling all over.

They really, really wanted to type. To use the already written dirt, to attack, to defame, to slander the mechanical engineered chairs.

It was just that their trembling hands, and the never before had nervousness, had them completely frozen. They were unable to type a single character at all.

There was only the loud Bang! Bang! from the sandbag being hit.

Every hit had the heart of every viewer jump once.

Weren't you guys completely shaming it? Saying how bad its quality was?

Didn't it have nothing good about it?

Weren't the welds on the aluminum alloy subpar? Wasn't the material weakened, and easy to snap?

Now, the 2 mechanical engineered chairs, having removed all their coverings, exposed the extremely futuristic and industrialized structure inside.

Using a way that no mechanic, no ergonomic chair manufacturer, no massage chair maker would think of, be able to, or even try to prove themselves.

To prove their quality. To prove that their dignity was not something that could be trampled on.

Not knowing for how long, but when the large sandbag in the steam started to crack and leak.

Finally.....

The first comment banner popped up.

[Mechanical Engineered Chairs, I sincerely apologise for all my wrong accusations. I was paid to talk by Mijiesi. I'll post everything about the exchange after all of this.]

This lonely comment floated on the high definition stream, just as this comment was about to fade away.

Replies of praises came in like a tsunami.

[I'm also sorry. Don't worry, I'll stream my self-slapping in a bit.]

[666, I'm completely done. This slap by the manufacturer seriously hurt.]

[My mom asked me why my face was swollen like a pig's head, I said I was bitch slapped by the mechanical engineered chairs.]

[Hahahaha ~ You bunch of idiots. Why aren't you talking now? So who was the one that called me retarded for buying the chair?]

[Louder guys, so who really is the idiot here?]

[Me!] [Me!] [Me!] [Me!] [Me!].....

[Where's that reporter Xiaobian?]

[I'm here, legs are too weak at the moment. Let me kneel for an hour first.]

[A horizon opening experience, truly an eye opening experience. In this lifetime, I'll only submit to the mechanical engineered chairs. The maker was completely right, this is what real industrial technology truly is.]

[Real industrial technology +1!]

[Need to quickly put down an order. From now on whoever says the chair is trash, I'm gonna fking bitch slap him with the chair.]

[Haha ~ order submitted!]

[88,000, even if I have to be a construction worker for the next 100 years, I'm still going to buy it.!!]

[What a breath of fresh air! Haha China unite! From now on, if I find anyone say that the chairs are trash, then I'm going to send them this video.]

[Yes yes yes. I've already recorded all of this. I need to upload it onto all those big discussion boards, and see which idiot would still attack my mechanical engineered chairs.]

[Hold on guys, let me speak! It all started with that retarded Mechanical Pioneer! He was definitely paid to humiliate and shame the chairs!]

[AHH!! BURN HIM!]

# Chapter 100: The Horrific Rainstorm

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On Weibo, Lou Tianjun's account was cursed to hell and back. His followers were dripping just like a rollercoaster.

The people who followed him were mostly overtime clocking workers, and white collars.

Because they had strong buying power, but had very little free time, when they bought anything, they like to see its reviews first.

Wanting the white collars to understand what the industrial index meant was already too much.

But the stream on the mechanical engineered chair's site straightforwardly told them what true quality was.

Finding out that they were swindled, naturally those white collars were angry.

Lou Tianjun also completely turtled up. Right now he didn't even have the time to delete those raging comments anymore.

The product live stream video this time also became the main focal point for many tech websites and video hosting services.

Currently it's the age where the internet can control people's knowledge. Most people nowadays look up online reviews before

buying anything. Thus, due to the short amount of time since the mechanical engineered chairs had been released, it basically had a nonexistent reputation.....

Its sales would naturally plummet with someone shaming it. But now that it had proven itself, its sudden sales increase was completely normal.

It was just that, when the clock struck mid-night, the mechanical engineered chair actually sold 700 plus units; completely doubling its total sales from before.

Having too many orders to process naturally meant lining up. Waiting for 2 to 3 days was completely normal.

Right now Ye Qing was excited to the point of being completely unable to sleep. One reason was because of the rapid increase in chair sales, and the other was that the secret base, that main body of the metal smelting center, had finally been completely assembled by the raging miners and peons.

All the welding on the metal smelting center was completed by the MPCV. The modifications to the pressure press and the electric furnace were completed with the master artisans squeezing out extra time from production.

The extras required to complete the metal smelting center were basically all over the place. For example it needed four 500 kilowatt transformers, which needed to be ripped apart and linked together.

The four transformers cost more than 7 million. It's arc generator, drives, feed servo motors and such due to dimension and precision needs, Ye Qing straight up bought raw copper and made them himself.

The forging module in the metal smelting center was the modified pressure press. When that thing was completed, it was straight up taller than the original. Not only was its size huge, it could also be like CNC mills, freely switching around its workbench, to press out all shapes of metal.

The upgraded million ton pressure press, million ton free forge machine, was a must have for all industrialized nations.

It was just that when compared to those nations with free forge machines, the forging ability of the one in the metal smelting center was just like the different between a 5 axis computer guided mill on full power versus a very normal CNC mill.

Now that the main body had been completed, it was just missing the entire control system.

After completing it, the Monster Factory would apply its one time upgrade to it, then Ye Qing would have to face his skyrocketed electricity bills.

The electric wiring also need re-adjusting, however this was as simple as handing in a form to upgrade to a 100KV line to the power supply bureau, then waiting for the installation of the

wires.

Ye Qing had prepared wiring and transformers a long time ago. Nowadays, the industry's need for electricity had been on a constant drop, but what the power supply bureau loved were enterprises with high-powered industrial equipments. That way, at 1 yuan per kilowatt, the power supply bureau would use unimaginable speed to satisfy their needs.

The electric furnace was a great electricity sucker, so all Ye Qing had to do was make two of them to dupe the power supply office from raising any suspicion.

Leaving two master artisans, and two peons to install the control system, Ye Qing went back to get some much needed sleep.

The next day, the sky was completely covered in thick clouds, as if it could rain any moment.

Ye Qing brought a mechanical engineered chair as a gift and paid Li Huaxing a visit. Next week was Shanghai's International Science and Technology exhibition, Huaxing Heavy Industry would definitely be taking part in it, so Ye Qing asked him to help him get Monster Factory Inc. a spot there.

Li Huaxing directly had his secretary do stuff like signing up, but due to signing up too late, right now all the good spots had already been taken, only some remote places were still free.



The position was whatever because Ye Qing's main goal this time was to fk over Kangyuan's product display.

Yes, that's right, who cared whether or not he could get the creativity award, the main goal was to screw over all of Kangyuan's business deals.

Weren't they planning on releasing an all new AI assisted massage chair to enter foreign markets?

Then Ye Qing was going to enter the arena, and steal every single one of their deals.

When the time came, all he needed were a couple of peons to act as bodyguards, and Kangyuan would be guaranteed to be unable to say anything at all.

1:20 in the afternoon, the sky was completely black.

Entering the summer season, torrential rain for coastal cities was a common occurrence.

When it was the hottest time in July and August, high levels of evaporation from the ocean would form clouds. The clouds, due to low temperature, and high temperature range, would attract greater levels of evaporation, so at that time coastal cities would enter typhoon mitigation mode.

Although Zhongyun was close to the Yellow sea, it wasn't like the

South China Sea that was in the direct path of typhoons. But basically, there would always be some giant wind storms. As for named typhoons, Ye Qing only ever remembered encountering three of them.

Right now was the middle of June, the factories at the Dragon Creek Beach were all built to withstand high wind levels, plus there was a high surrounding wall acting as a deterrent.

The arrival of typhoon meant a free to watch show of the power of mother nature.

Ye Qing, having finished lunch, directly entered his Lagonda, turned on the radio to MF 106.9, and prepared to listen to DouDou new show [News by your ears].

Since Ye Qing promised to be one of her first listeners, naturally he had to uphold his promise.

To be honest, a beautifully famous streamer friend, turned real life radio host, massively peaked Ye Qing's interest as it was just straight up rare. Thus, on her first showing, he needed to make an effort no matter what.

Time flew as he surfed the web on his cell phone while listening to the redundant ads. Half an hour later, the musical entrance for [News by your ears] sounded right on time.

Several seconds later, from the Levinson sounds system in the

car, came a familiar voice.

“Good afternoon to all my wonderful listeners. Thank you for tuning into MF 106.9, I’m your host DouDou, and this is [News by your ears].”

“Today at 7 in the morning, our Vice-Mayor Wu Shunyun, who was in charge of urban health and cultural construction works, led the team responsible for improving the culture and health safety of the city on to the streets to help out the sanitation workers with keeping the city clean.”

“During the campaign, Vice Mayor Wu Shunyu, without fear of getting dirty and tired, rejected the offered gloves, personally knelt down beside the road curbs and began to pick up used cigarette butts.”

“At the same time during the interview, Vice Mayor Wu Shunyu encourage every government official, office worker, and citizen to partake in the citywide clean up exercise.”

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If it wasn’t for DouDou’s angel like voice, and his promise to listen, then Ye Qing would definitely have turned off the radio.

There was still at least another month before the nationwide culture and health inspection team arrived; the local government was seriously too anxious.

Lowering the sound a bit, Ye Qing continued to surf the web on his phone as he got onto the mechanical engineered chair's page to see all the new threads.

After 15 minutes of news, it was time for connecting with the audience.

Connecting with the audience was the show's only highlight, because very often the caller will only speak in the local dialect, and it was pretty funny hearing the host trying to convince the caller to speak in Mandarin.

At the same time, it was a test of the host's ability to cope, because when the callers were calling in, sometimes they would be really agitated, so it was very likely that they would step on some sensitive landmine without knowing.

The first caller was pretty funny: "OMG, I've heard almost a year of Old man Zhang saying the news, today they finally switched to a girl! Girl how old are you? Are you going to keep hosting the show?"

The second caller was very straight forward, and in the local dialect said: "Girl, can you guys not report on the cultural health thing 24/7?"

"I was riding my bike going the opposite way today, but the god damn traffic cop at that damn intersection actually booked me, took my ID card and gave me a 50 yuan ticket."

“So what’ll happen if I don’t pay this 50 yuan?”

Ye Qing was listening to this 15 minutes of audience calling for the jokes. Of the 7 lucky callers today, 3 of them were complaining about getting ticketed for going the opposite direction of the lane they were in.

The cultural health thing was seriously everywhere. Wonder what’ll happen if they actually book some elementary kid.

Hearing out the entire show, Ye Qing got out of the car to stretch. Having gotten used to sitting in the mechanical engineered chair, going back to sitting in the Lagonda’s built-in seats, its comfort level really needed getting used to.

Or maybe making a series of mechanical engineered chairs specifically for cars was another way out.

A drop of rain hit Ye Qing’s face from the sky. Just when Ye Qing raised his head, the heavy droplets, as if having let loose, all suddenly dropped down.

“Let the rain fall fiercer!” Ye Qing, with his arms wide open, yelled at the boundless sea.

“Boom!”

A strike of lightning suddenly lit the sky, and struck the edge of the sea. Then the rain got bigger and bigger, to the point where Ye Qing could only run inside and hide.

It just so happened that this major rainstorm was a great excuse to delay shipments. Ye Qing got on Tmall, saying that due to the torrential rain in the area, to prevent any potential damage, all product shipments were delayed for the next few days.

To be fair, production hadn't stopped at all, and it wasn't like it was raining knives. Ye Qing had the peons hammer a couple long and sturdy steel rods into the surrounding hills to act as lightning rods, guaranteed to be more effective than Thor's hammer.

Ye Qing sent DouDou a message on WeChat asked if she was still at the radio station.

There was a torrential downpour outside right now, did she need him to come pick her up?

DouDou quickly replied, saying 'no need Big brother Ye, I brought a rain jacket with me. By 5, the rain will probably be over.'

It was just that the storm today had held in for too long, from 2 to 5 it didn't relent at all, and it looked as if it could keep on going.

On the roof, on the ground, and in the sea, they were all literally completely covered by the storm. Visibility outside was even worse than anticipated.

Grabbing an umbrella, Ye Qing, without even messaging DouDou, drove right behind the wheel of the Lagonda.

There would definitely be difficulties getting a cab under these conditions. Add on the fact that DouDou's family doesn't own a car, Ye Qing worried that DouDou, with her paper thin face, wouldn't ask him at all, so he decided to wait for her to get off work at the radio station.